W. A. VAUGHAN,
CRUNDALE RECTORY,
CANTERBURY.

Bonum est confiteri Domino et
psallere tuo nomini Altissime.
Te decet Hymnus.
Domus
oratio
Vaughan Sculp:
Gloria
Miserere
Confiteor

THE

PSALTER

OF

DAVID:

WITH

Titles and Collects according to the matter of each PSALM.

Whereunto is added

DEVOTIONS

For the help & assistance of all Christian People, in all occasions and necessities.

The sixth EDITION Enlarged.

LONDON,
Printed by *J. F.* for *R. Royston* at the *Angel* in *Ivy-Lane*.
1661.

The *PREFACE.*

IT is natural for all men when they are ſtreightned with fears or actual infelicities, to run for ſuccour to what their fancy or the next opportunity preſents, as an inſtrument of their eaſe and remedy. But that which diſtinguiſhes men in theſe caſes, is the choice of their ſanctuary: for to rely upon the Reeds of *Ægypt*, or to ſnatch at the Bul-ruſhes of *Nilus*, may well become a drowning man, whoſe reaſon is ſo wholly invaded and ſurpriſed by fear, as to be uſeleſs to him in that confuſion: but he whoſe condition (although it be ſad) is ſtill under the Maſtery of Reaſon, and hath time to deliberate, unleſs he places his hopes upon ſomething that is likely to cure his miſery, or at leaſt to eaſe it, by making his affliction leſs or his patience more, does deſerve that miſery he groans under. Stripes and remedileſs miſeries are the lot of Fools; but Afflictions that happen to wiſe men or good men, repreſent indeed the ſadneſſes of mortality, but they become Monuments and advantages of their piety and wiſdome.

In this moſt unnatural War commenced againſt the greateſt ſolemnities of Chriſtianity, and all that is called God, I have been put to it to run ſome-whither to ſanctuary; but whither, was ſo great a queſtion, that had not religion been my guide, I had not known where to have found reſt or ſafety, when the King and the Laws, who by God and Man reſpectively are appointed the protectors of Innocence and Truth, had themſelves the greateſt need of a Protector. And when in the beginning of theſe troubles I haſtned to His *Majeſty*, the caſe of the King and His good ſubjects was ſomething like that of *Iſaac*, ready to be ſacrificed, the wood was prepared, the fire kindled, the kniſe was lift up, and the hand was ſtriking; that if we had not been ſomething like *Abraham* too, and againſt hope had believed in

hope, we had been as much without comfort as we were in outward appearance without remedy.

It was my custome long since to secure my self against the violences of Discontents abroad, as *Gerson* did against temptations, in *angulis & libellis*, in my books and my retirements: But now I was deprived of both them, and driven to a publick view and participation of those dangers and miseries which threatned the Kingdome and disturbed the evenness of my former life. I was therefore constrained to amass together all those arguments of hope and comfort, by which men in the like condition were supported; and amongst all the great examples of trouble and confidence, I reckon'd King *David* one of the biggest, and of greatest consideration. For considering that he was a King vexed with a *Civil War*, his case had so much of ours in it, that it was likely the devotions he used might fit our turn, and his comforts sustain us.

And indeed when I came to look upon the Psalter with a neerer observation, and an eye diligent to espy my advantages and remedies there deposited, I found very many praiers against the enemies of the King and Church, and the miseries of War. I found so many admirable promises, so rare variety of expressions of the mercies of God, so many consolatory hymns, the commemoration of so many deliverances from dangers and deaths and Enemies, so many miracles of mercy and salvation, that I began to be so confident as to believe there could come no affliction great enough to spend so great a stock of comfort as was laid up in the treasure of the Psalter: the saying of S. *Paul* was here verified, If sin [and misery] did abound, then did grace superabound: and as we believe of the Passion of Christ, it was so great as to be able to satisfie for a thousand worlds; so it is of the comforts of *David*'s Psalms, they are more then sufficient to repair all the breaches of mankind. But for the particular occasion of creating confidences in us, that God will defend his Church and his Anoin-

ted

ted, and all that truſt in him, againſt all their enemies, (which was our caſe, and contained in it all our needs for the preſent) I found ſo abundant ſupply, that of 150. Pſalms, ſome whereof are Hiſtorical, many Euchariſtical, many Prophetical, and the reſt praiers for ſeveral occaſions, 34 of them are expreſly made againſt God's and our enemies, 11 expreſly for the Church, 4 for the King; that is, a third part of the Pſalms relate particularly to the preſent occaſion, beſide many clauſes of reſperſion in the other, which if collected in one, would of themſelves be great arguments of hope to prevail in ſo good a cauſe.

This which experience taught me now, I was promiſed before by a frequent teſtimony of the Doctors of the Church, who give the Pſalter ſuch a Character as is due to the beſt and moſt uſeful book in the whole world, *viz.* The moſt profitable of books, the treaſurie of Holy inſtructions, *conſummationem totius paginæ Theologicæ*, the perfection of the whole Scripture; ſo the ordinary *Gloſs* calls it: *arma juvenum, parva Biblia, tribulatorum ſolatia*, the young mans Armory, the little Bible, the comfort of the diſtreſſed; ſo others: to be ſaid by all men upon all occaſions, is the counſel of the moſt devout amongſt them. But concerning the Pſalter there are good words enough, and real obſervation of advantages in the ſeveral Prefaces before the Commentaries upon the Pſalms, ſet forth by the Fathers and Writers of the firſt and middle ages. I leave the particular enumeration of them to the learned Divines of our Church, to whom it is more proper: the ſumme of them is this, which *Tertullian* alone hath expreſſed in his Apology againſt the *Gentiles*, *Omnes Bibliothecas, & omnia monumenta unius Prophetæ ſcrinium vincit, in quo videtur theſaurus collocatus eſſe totius Judaici Sacramenti, & inde etiam noſtri*, This book alone of the Prophet *David* hath in it ſome excellencies beyond all the monuments of Learning in any Library whatſoever, and is the ſtore-houſe both of the *Jewiſh* and *Chriſtian* Religion.

But that which pleaſes me moſt is the fancy of S. *Hi-*

lary, expounding the Psalter to be meant by the Key of *David*, spoken of by S. *John* in his *Revelation*: And properly enough, for if we consider how many mysteries of Religion are opened to us in the Psalter, how many things concerning Christ, what clear vaticinations concerning his Birth, his Priesthood, his Kingdome, his Death, the very circumstances of his Passion, his Resurrection, and all the degrees of his Exaltation, more clearly and explicitly recorded in the Psalter then in all the old Prophets besides, we may easily believe that Christ with *a Key of David* in his hand, is nothing else but Christ fully opened and manifested to us in the Psalms in the whole mysterie of our Redemption. *Omnes penè Psalmi Christi personam sustinent*, saith *Tertullian*, Almost all the Psalms represent the Person of Christ. Now this *Key of David* opens not only the Kingdome of Grace, by Revelation of the mysteries of our Religion, but the Kingdom of Heaven too; it being such a collection of praiers, Eucharist, acts of hope, of love, of patience, and all other Christian vertues, that as the everlasting Kingdome is given to the Heir of the House of *David*, so the honour of opening that Kingdome is given to the first Prince of that Family; the Psalms of his Father *David* are one of the best inlets into the kingdome of the Son. Something to this purpose is that saying of one of the old Doctors, *Vox psalmodiæ fiesto corde dirigatur, in tantum omnipotenti Deo aditum ad animum aperit, ut intentæ animæ vel Prophetiæ mysteria, vel compunctionis spiritum infundat*, The saying or singing of Psalms opens a way so wide for God to enter into the heart, that a devout soul does usually from such an imploiment receive the grace of compunction and contrition, or of understanding Prophecies.

Upon such premisses as these, or better, the Church of God in all ages hath made *David's* Psalter the greatest part of her publick and private devotions; sometimes dividing the Psalter into seven parts, that every weeks devotion might spend it all.

Sometimes

Sometimes decreeing that it ſhould be ſaid day & night. Otherwhile injoining the recitation of the whole Pſalter before the celebration of the bleſſed Sacrament; and after ſome time it was made the publick office of the Church.

It was the general uſe of Chriſtendome to ſay the Pſalms *Antiphonatim*, by way of verſe and anſwer, ſaith *Suidas*; and ſo ancient, that the Religious of S. *Mark* in *Alexandria* uſed it, ſaith *Philo* the Jew; and S. *Ignatius*, or elſe *Flavianus*, and *Diodorus* brought it firſt into the Church of *Antioch*.

And for the private Devotions, that they chiefly conſiſted of the Pſalms, we have great probability from the ſtrict requiring it of the Clergy, and particularly from them who came to be ordained, great readineſs of ſaying the Pſalter by heart. It was S. *Hieroms* counſel to *Ruſticus*: and when S. *Gregory* was to ordain the Biſhop of *Ancona*, his inquiry concerning his Canonical ſufficiency was, if he could ſay *Davids* Pſalms without book; and for a diſability of doing it, *John* the Prieſt was rejected from the Biſhoprick of *Ravenna*. But this I conceive more relates to their private then to their publick devotions: for I cannot think but that in reſpect of the publick Liturgy, it was enough for Biſhops & Prieſts to read the Pſalms; the requiring ability to remember them was to engage them to a frequent uſe of ſo admirable devotions in their private offices.

But the Pſalms were not only of uſe to the Church, as they lay in their own poſition and form, but the devout men of ſeveral ages drew them into Collects, Antiphonaries, Reſponſories, and all other parts of their devotions. They made their prayrs out of the Pſalms; their confeſſions, their doxologies, their ejaculations for the moſt part were clauſes or periods of the Pſalter. S. *Hierome* made a collection of choice verſicles, and put them together into their ſeveral claſſes, & that was much of his devotion; the Collection is ſtill extant under the Name of S. *Hicrome's Pſalter*. S. *Athanaſius* made an Index of the ſeveral occaſions and matters of praier and Euchariſt,

and fitted Psalms to each particular, that was his devotion; the Psalms intire as they lay, only he made titles of his own. I have seen of later time a short hymn of some eight verses, which are indeed very choice sentences out of several Psalms set together to make a compendium of Liturgy or Breviary of our necessity and devotions, collected by S. *Bernardine:* it is a very good Copy to be followed. But if we look into the old Liturgies of the Eastern and Western Churches, and where we will almost into the private devotions of the old Writers, we may say of them in the expression of the Prophet, *Hauriebant aquas è fontibus Salvatoris*, they drew their waters from the fountains of our blessed Saviour, but through the limbecks of *David*.

But the practice of this devotion I derived from a higher precedent, even of Christ and his Apostles: for before the Passion immediately they sung a Psalm, saith the Scripture; *Hymno dicto*, saith the vulgar Latine, having recited or said a Psalm. But however it was part of *David's* Psalter that was sung, it was the great Allelujah, as the Jews called it, beginning at the 113. Psalm, to the 119. exclusively, part of that was sung. But this devotion continued with our blessed Saviour as long as breath was in him, for when he was upon the Cross, he recited the 22. Psalm *ad verbum*, saith the Tradition of the Church, and that he began it, saith the Scripture, *My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?* The whole Psalm is rather a history then a prediction of the Passion; and what *Tertullian* saith of the whole Psalter, is particularly verified of this, *Filium ad Patrem, id est, Christum ad Deum verba facientem repræsentat*, it represents the Sons address to his Father, that is, Christ speaking to God. Against the example of Christ if we confront the practice of Antichrist, nothing can be said greater in commendation of this manner of devotion: for S. *Hippolytus*, in his Oration of the end of the world, saith, that in the days of Antichrist, *Psalmorum decantatio cessabit*, they shall then no more use the singing or saying of

Psalms;

Pſalms; which when I had obſerved, without any further deliberation I fixed upon the Pſalter as the beſt weapon againſt him, whoſe coming we have great reaſon to believe is not far off, ſo great preparation is making for him.

From the example of Chriſt this grew to be a practice Apoſtolical, and their devotion came exactly home to the likeneſs of the deſign of this very Book: they turned the Pſalms into Praiers.

Thus it was ſaid of *Paul* and *Silas*, *Act.16. They prayed a Pſalm*, ſo it is in the Greek; and we have a Copy left us of one of the Praiers or Collects which they made out of the bowels of the ſecond Pſalm, it is in the fourth chapter of the *Acts*, beginning at the 24. verſe, and ends at the 31. And now I have ſhewn the reaſons of my choice, and the Precedents that I have followed. This laſt comes home to every circumſtance of my Book. I only add this, that ſince according to the inſtruction of our bleſſed Saviour, God is to be worſhipped in Spirit & in Truth; no worſhipping can be more true or more ſpiritual then the Pſalter ſaid with a pure mind and a hearty devotion. For *David* was Gods inſtrument to the Church, teaching and admoniſhing us (as our duty is to each other) in Pſalms and Hymns and ſpiritual Songs; and the Spirit of Truth was the grand Dictator of what *David* wrote: ſo that we may confidently uſe this devotion as the Church of God ever did, making her addreſſes to God moſt frequently by the Pſalms: ſo *Prudentius* reports the guiſe of Chriſtendom,

Te mente purâ, ſimplici,
Te voce, te cantu pio, Hymn. 2. Cathemer.
Rogare curvato genu,
Flendo & canendo diſcimus.

The Praiers which I have collected out of the Pſalms, are nothing elſe but the matter of the Pſalms put into another mood, and fitted to the neceſſities of Chriſtendome, and of our ſelves in particular, according to the firſt deſignation or ſecondary intention of the bleſſed Spirit: for the uſe of them could not expire in the perſon,

ſon of *David*, though firſt occaſioned (many of them) by his perſonal neceſſities: for all Scripture was written for our learning, upon whom the ends of the world are come, (ſaith the Apoſtle) and Chriſt and his Apoſtles, and the Church of all ages, hath taught us by their example and precepts, that the purpoſes of the holy Ghoſt were of great extent, and the profits univerſal both for times and occaſions; ſo alſo were the praiers which the Church made out of the Pſalms, and ſung them in her publick offices. S. *Auſtin* found great advantages by ſuch devotions, as himſelf witneſſes; *Cùm reminiſcor lacrymas meas quas fudi ad cantus Eccleſiæ in primordiis recuperatæ fidei meæ, magnam inſtituti hujus utilitatem agnoſco*, When I call to mind the many tears I ſhed when I heard the Hymns and Pſalms of the Church, I cannot but acknowledge the great benefit of this inſtitution.

And yet beſides the ſpiritual ſenſe of an actual devotion, which is ſooner had in this uſe of the Pſalms then of other Praiers, I have had a meditation that this manner of devotion might be a good Symbol and inſtrument of Communion between Chriſtians of a different perſwaſion: For if we all would communicate in the ſame private devotions, it were a great degree of peace and Charity. The Nicene Fathers in their zeal againſt Hereſie, forbad their people to be preſent at the praiers of Hereticks: and they had great reaſon, ſo long as they derived their Hereſie into their Liturgy, into their very forms of Baptiſm. But I am much ſcandalized, when I ſee a man refuſe to communicate with me in my Praiers, even ſuch as are in his own Breviary or Manuall. For methinks it is ſtrange that the Lords Praier it ſelf ſhould be unhallowed in the mouth of a Proteſtant, and yet the whole office from the mouth of one of their Prieſts, though never ſo wicked, though a Necromancer, a ſecret Jew, or any thing, ſo of their Communion, ſhall loſe no tittle of its ſanctity and value. So long as nothing of controverſie is brought into our Praiers,

(and

(and certainly we may very well pray to God without diſputing) and Devotion is not made a party, he that refuſes to join with me in what himſelf confeſſes true and holy, upon pretence I am a Heretick, will certainly prove himſelf a Schiſmatick. For true it is, a Heretick is to be avoided, that is, in his temptation and in his hereſie, juſt as a notorious Fornicator, an Adulterer, a ſentenc'd drunkard, and no more; the Apoſtles rule excommunicates all alike, with ſuch men no not to eat: and this rule cannot with ſo much eaſe and certainty be put to practice in the caſe of hereſie as in the caſe of drunkenneſs, becauſe hereſie is as much harder to be judg'd as the ſoul is more inviſible then the body; eſpecially if we make hereſie to be an errour, not in the great articles of faith only, but to conſiſt in minutes alſo: as all they doe who refuſe to communicate with Perſons diſagreeing even in the ſmalleſt article.

But he that is ready to join with all the ſocieries of Chriſtians in the world in thoſe things which are certainly true, juſt and pious, gives great probation that he hath at leaſt *animum Catholicum*, no Schiſmatical ſoul, becauſe he would actually communicate with all Chriſtendome, if *bona fides in falſo articulo*, ſincere perſwaſion (be it true or falſe) did not diſoblige him, ſince he clearly diſtinguiſhes perſons from things, and in all good things communicates with perſons bad enough in others. This is the Communion of charity, and when the Communion of belief is interrupted by miſperſwaſion on one ſide, and too much confidence and want of charity on the other, the erring party hath humane infirmity to excuſe him, but the uncharitable nothing at all. This therefore is the beſt and ſureſt way, becauſe we are all apt to be deceived, to be ſincere in our diſquiſitions, modeſt in our determinations, charitable in our cenſures, and apt to communicate in things of evident truth and confeſſed holineſſe. And ſuch is this devotion, the whole matter whereof is the Pſalms of *David*, and the praiers ſymbolical, and alike in ſubſtance,

ſtance, and of the ſame expreſſion throughout, where it is not already by circumſtances.

So that I thought I might not imprudently intend this book as an inſtrument of publick charity to Chriſtians of different Confeſſions. For I ſee that all ſorts of people ſing or ſay *David*'s Pſalms, and by that uſe, if they underſtand the conſequences of their own Religion, accept ſet forms of praier for their Liturgy, and this form in ſpecial is one of their own choices for devotion: ſo that if all Chriſtians that think *David*'s Pſalms lawfull devotion, and ſhall obſerve the Collects from them to be juſt of the ſame Religion, would join in this or the like form, I am ſomething confident the product would be Charity, beſides other ſpiritual advantages. For my own particular, ſince all Chriſtendome is ſo much divided and ſubdivided into innumerable Sects, I knew not how to give a better evidence of my own belief, and love of the Communion of Saints, and deteſtation of Schiſme, then by an act of Religion, whoſe conſequence might be (if men pleaſe) the advancement of an univerſal Communion. For in that which is moſt concerning, and is the beſt preſerver of Charity, I mean, practical devotion and active piety, the differences of Chriſtendome are not ſo great and many, to make an eternal diſ-union and fracture; and if we inſtance in praier, there is none at all abroad (ſome indeed we have commenced at home, but) in the great diviſions of Chriſtendome, none at all but concerning the object of our praiers and adorations. For the Socinian ſhuts up the holy Ghoſt from his Letanies, and places the Son of God in a lower form of addreſs. But concerning him I muſt ſay, as S. *Paul* ſaid of the unbelievers, *What have I to doe with them that are without?*

For this very thing, that they disbelieve the article of the holy Trinity, they make themſelves uncapable of the communion of other Chriſtian people of the Nicene Faith, and we cannot ſo much as join with them in good praiers, becauſe we are not agreed concerning the perſons.

perſons to whom our devotions muſt be addreſſed; and Chriſtendome never did ſo lightly eſteem the article of the holy Trinity, as not to glory in it, and confeſs it publickly, and expreſs it in all our offices. The holy Ghoſt together with the Father and the Son muſt be worſhipped and glorified.

But ſince all Chriſtians of any publick confeſſion and government, that is, all particular and national Churches, agree in the matter of praiers and the great object, God in the myſtery of the Trinity, if the Church of *Rome* would make her addreſſes to God only, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, and leave the Saints in the Calendar, without drawing them into her offices (which they might do without any prejudice to the ſuits they ask, unleſs Chriſts interceſſion without their conjuncture were imperfect) that we might all once pray together, we might hope for the bleſſings of peace and charity to be upon us all. I am ſure they that have commenced this war againſt the King and the Church, firſt fell out with our Liturgy, and refuſed to join with us in our praiers: I have therefore a ſtrong perſwaſion, that if we were joined in our praiers, we ſhould quickly be united in affections: and to this purpoſe I have ſome reaſon to believe this Pſalter may doe good ſervice.

For I have ſeen an Eſſay of this deſign made by that prudent and pious Moderatour of Controverſies, *George Caſſander*, who did much for the peace of Chriſtendom, when diſagreeing intereſts and opinions made the great Schiſm in the Weſtern Churches; he puts forth Devotions, and with them Collects for each Pſalm. But I ſaid, it was a mere Eſſay, they are ſhort of what he could have done: but when I ſaw his name at them, I gueſſed what every man elſe would have gueſſed concerning him, it was a purſuance of his great deſign for peace and charity.

I have ſeen three more: the firſt by an old Saxon Prieſt or Biſhop, in which there is nothing of offence, nothing but pious and primitive for the matter; but the Collects ſo ſhort, that the Pſalm did ſcarce paſs through the

the Praier; so little of the relish is left, that the percolation is scarce discernible.

A second was printed at *Lyons* 1545. without the Authors name, with a complying design of avoiding all offence, and a not ingaging God in our scholastical wranglings, but quite contrary to the Saxon: the Praiers are so full of Paraphrase, that I resolved to go further, and see if I could speed better; and at last met with a Psalter printed lately at *Antwerp* by Command, very fairly indeed, with a Title and a Collect to every Psalm, all free from dispute and partaking in the questions of Christendome, not so much as a gust or relish of his own party till the Psalter be done, the Praiers all good: & here I had fixed, but that I had found them very often to be impertinent. But that which I observed in all these, is, that the design seems alike, & they are a form of devotion made for no private Sect, but for the benefit of all Christian people; which the Author of the *Antwerp* Psalter declines in his Additional devotions, where he brings in Litanies to Saints as grosly as he had before avoided it with discretion.

If any mans piety receives advantage by this intendment, it is what I wish: but I desire that his charity might increase too, and that he would say a hearty praier, when his devotion grows high and pregnant, for me and my family; for I am more desirous my posterity should be pious then honourable. I have no ends of my own to serve, but to purchase an interest of Praiers; for I would fain have these devotions go out into a blessing to all them that shall use them, & yet return into my own bosom too: and if I may but receive the blessings of the Psalter, *even the sure mercies of David*, it will be like the reward of five cities for the improvement of a few talents; I shall venture again in a greater negotiation, and traffick for ten talents; for there is no honour so great as to serve God in a great capacity; and though I wait not at the Altar, yet I will pay there such oblations of my time and industry, as I can redeem from the services of His Majesty & the impertinencies of my own life.

THE

The CALENDAR.

THat every person in holy Orders officiating divine service may know what Office is appointed for every day, and be able to distinguish times of publick Festivity from Humiliation, and exercise the vertues of Christian joy and sorrow respectively, it is necessary that the times of the moveable Feasts observed by the Church of *England* be exactly known.

To which purpose the knowledge of three instrumental Numbers are necessary. 1. The Cycle of the Sun. 2. The Cycle of the Moon. 3. The Epact.

The Cycle of the SUN.

THe Cycle of the Sun is a revolution of 28 years, the numbers whereof proceed in their natural order, from 1 to 28 inclusively, and then begin again with 1. As this year 1652 the number of the Cycle of the Sun is 9. In the year 1653 it will be 10, and on to 1671, when it will be 28. And in the year 1672 it will be 1 again, and then forward in the same order for ever. The purpose of it is to find out the Dominical or Sunday letter every year. For in the revolution of 28 years the Dominical letters make all their chang[illegible]

This number of the Cycle of the Sun for any year is thus to be found out.

Adde 9 to the year of our Lord, concerning which you make the enquiry (because according to the ecclesiastical account 9 years of this Cycle were elapsed at the birth of our blessed Saviour) then divide the Sum total by 28, which is the number of the whole Cycle, and besides that the Quotient will shew how often

this

this Cycle hath revolved ſince the Incarnation of our Saviour; the remainder is the number of the Cycle of the Sun for that year.

As if enquiry be made for the number of this Solar or Sunday Cycle for the year 1658, firſt add 9 to the year 1658, the ſum is 1667, which ſum being divided by 28, the Quotient gives 59, which is the number of the revolutions, the remainder is 15, which is the number of the Cycle of the Sun for the year 1658.

But if nothing remain after the Diviſion, then the Diviſor 28 is the number of the Cycle of the Sun for that year, as it happened in the year 1615, and in 1643, and will again in the year 1671.

The uſe of this number being to find out the Sunday Letter, and what day of the week is ſignified by the other Letters, it is to be applied to practice according to the enſuing Table.

When you have found the number of the Cycle of the Sun, look in this following inſtrument for that number, and the Letter included with it is the Dominical for that year.

By the former rules I find 14 to be the number of the Cycle of the Sun the year 1657, in this Circle annexed I find [D] included with it in the ſame lines; therefore [D] is the Dominical for that year.

But every fourth year being Biſſextile or leap-year, which happens whenever the year of our Lord may be divided into four equal parts, there are two letters included with the number of the Cycle of the Sun. As in this year 1652, the number of the Cycle is 9, the Letters over it G F: In this caſe the Letter ſtanding next to the number of the Cycle is the Dominical from the firſt of *January* to the 24 of *February* incluſively, and the Letter ſtanding uppermoſt from the number of the Cycle is the Dominical for all the year after.

But in every ſuch year the letter F which is the letter of the 24 of *February* is repeated the next day, and ſtands alſo for the 25, becauſe there is one day more that year then

then in the other three. And the 24 and the 25 daies are both reckoned to be the sixth of the Calends of *March*, from whence the year is called Bissextile.

Of the Cycle of the MOON.

THe Cycle of the Moon is a periodical revolution of years in natural order from 1 to 19, and then beginning again with 1. For in our Ecclesiastical account the new Moons are supposed in 19 years to return to the same days in the *Calendar*, whereon they were 19 years before.

The Numbers in this Circle are called also the Prime and the Golden Number, because they usually were set in the *first* Column in the *Calendar* in *golden* or red letters, and did signifie that on that day of the Month against which they stood, the Moon did always change when that number set against the day was Prime or the Golden Number. As when 1 is Prime, look in every month, and against what days in every month respectively 1 is set in red letters, on that day every month the Moon changes, according to Ecclesiastical Computation.

To find out the number of the Cycle of the Moon, or the Golden Number, you must add 1 to the year of our Lord concerning which you enquire, (because at the birth of our Blessed Saviour 1 year of this Cycle had elapsed) then divide the total by 19. If nothing remains, then 19 is the Golden Number for that year: if any thing remains, that remainder is the Golden Number.

When the Golden Number is found out for any one year, any one by accounting upon his fingers may find it out for all other years by proceeding on to 19, and returning to 1 again.

Note that these Numbers, the Cycle of the Sun, and the Cycle of the Moon, begin upon the first day of *January* every year. So that the Calends of *January* are the first day of the year in respect of these Numbers, and

the

the Calends of *March* are the first day of the year in respect of the Epact, of which in the Sequel. But the beginning of the year of our Lord in the Christian account is upon *March* 25.

Of the EPACT.

THE Epact is the Number of 11 daies, in which the Common Solar year exceeds the Common Lunar year, this consisting of 354 daies, whereas the Solar year hath 365 daies. So that this Number of 11 being Epacted, that is to say, added to the daies of the preceding Solar year, it becomes equal to it.

The use of the Epact is to find out the day of the New Moon or change in every Month, and by consequence, when the moveable Feasts according to the rites of the Church of *England* are to be celebrated.

The Epact is thus to be found out. Multiply the Golden Number by 11. Divide the product by 30. The remainder is alwaies the Epact for that year. Which is to be understood in all cases in which the Golden Number being multiplied by 11, the product is above 30; for else the product so multiplied is the Epact, which happens when 1 or 2 is the Golden Number. The same number is otherwise found, by increasing the Epact of the precedent year with the addition of 11, you have the Epact of the next year if the sum be less then 30: but if it be a greater number then 30, subtract thirty, and the remainder is the Epact of the following year; only when you add 11 to 29 the Epact of the precedent year, (whereas at all other times you subtract 30) in that case subtract 29, and the remainder is the Epact of the ensuing year. But the following instrument will ease the labour of operation, and point out the Golden Number and Epact for ever.

Note carefully, that the Epact being not till *March*, although the Prime begins two months before it, yet the

the Epact of every year is to be reckoned from the Golden Number which began the *January* twelve-month before, and so it is to continue till the *March* twelve-month after the beginning of its own Prime. As for example, 3 is the Prime 1655, the Epact of 3 Prime is 3. Yet this Epact is not to be reconed for the year 1655 till the first of *March*: for in *January* and *February* in the old year of 1654 the Epact is still 22, which is the Epact of the Prime 2, which was the Prime of 1654. But the Epact is to last its full term, and as it began the first of *March* 1654, so it must continue to the first of *March* 1655.

This rule hath but one exception, and that is, when 1 is Prime or Golden Number; for in this case, if you would know the Epact serving for *January* and *February* when 1 is Prime, (whereas by the former rule you are to take 29 for your Epact for those two Months being the Epact of 19 the Prime of the preceding year) in stead of 2 you are to take 30 for the Epact, or which is all one, to suppose your 29 to be 30 in this *January* and *February* only, when 1 is Prime.

Having thus found out the Epact, to find out what day of any month in any year the Moon changeth, this doe;

First, add the Epact of that month and year to the Calends that are pass'd from the Calends of *March* inclusively to that month inclusively concerning which you enquire. As if you enquire for the change of the Moon in *March*, you must reckon 1, in *April* 2, in *September* 7, in *November* 9, in *January* 11, in *February* 12, and add to it the number of the Epact for that year; then subtract the sum of this addition from the number of the days which the Moon hath in that month, wherein you look for the Conjunction or the New Moon (which number of daies you shall find in the head of every month in the *Calendar*) and the remainder sheweth the day of the month whereon the New Moon happeneth.

First Exception.

BUT if the Epact and number of Calends since *March* at any time added together make a number either equal or greater then the number of the days of the Moon in that month in which you look for the Conjunction, so that either you cannot make subtraction, or if you do, nothing will remain in this case, add 30 to the Number of the days of the Moon, and then proceed as formerly, the remainder will shew the day of the month on which the Moon changeth.

Second Exception.

But becauſe *February* hath but 28 days, it may happen that the number of the Epact and Calends being added together, and then ſubtracted from the number of the days of the Moon, the remains which ſignifie the day on which the New Moon happens, may be greater then the number of the days of the Month, for the remainder may be 29 or 30, and there is not ſuch a day in *February* for the New Moon to happen on. In this caſe reckon ſo many days of *March* to *February* till the number be out, and that New Moon is to be accounted to *February*. This caſe happens only when 8 or 19 is the Prime, and by conſequence 17 or 18 is the Epact, *viz.* of the former years, but laſting till the following *March*, and is incident to *February* alone not to have all his New Moons happen in his own daies.

This caſe will happen in the year 1660 and 1671. For inſtance, in the year 1671, the Golden Number is 19. If then I enquire what day of *February* the Conjunction happens that year, I muſt add the Epact of the year before, which is 18, to the number of Calends from the preceding *March* till the preſent *February*, which is 12; 18 added to 12 make 30; which, becauſe it cannot be ſubtracted from 29, the number of the days of the Moon

in *February*, I add 30 to the days of the Moon, which make 59, then I ſubtract 30 from 59, the remainder is 29. Now becauſe *February* hath but 28 days, I reckon on to 29, taking the firſt of *March* into the account of *February*, ſo that upon the firſt of *March* 1671 the Golden number being 19, the Moon changes, which New Moon is to be reckoned to *February*. The ſame is the caſe of 1660, the Golden Number is 8. the Epact of that year till *March* is 17, the number of the Calends ſince the preceding *March* is 12: 17 and 12 are 29, this ſubtracted from the number of the days of the Moon in *February*, which are 29, nothing remains, therefore I borrow 30, and then that 30 remains. But becauſe *February* hath but 28 days, I borrow two days of *March* to make up the thirty, and I find the New Moon happens upon the 2 of *March*. Now this New Moon is to be accounted to *February*, becauſe it ariſes from the computation of the Calends and Epact of *February*.

But if you are to enquire of the New Moons of *February* in the Leap-years (which Leap-years you ſhall know by the Cycle of the Sun) when you have added the Epact of the preceding Prime to the Calends paſt ſince the preceding *March*, and ſubducted the ſum from 29 or 59 reſpectively to the caſe ſhal happen, remember in this caſe of Leap-year to add one to the remainder, becauſe in every ſuch year *February* hath one day more then ordinary, and without ſuch addition of 1, the account for the New Moons in the Biſſextile will be an error.

Only note this, that this addition is to be made in all the Conjunctions of *February* which happen in the month really, not in thoſe New Moons which by fiction of art are reckoned to *February*, but indeed happen on the 1 or 2 day of *March*, which is when 8 or 19 are Prime Numbers.

Therefore in every Leap-year the Golden Number for *February* muſt be ſuppoſed for that year only to ſtand one day later then in the *Calendar* they are ſet for

the other three: So that the Conjunctions which upo other years happen upon the 16 day, if the year be Bi sextile, you must add one to it, and then it happens upo the 17, which case happens upon the year of our Lo 1664. But the Golden Number being found out, yo may look in the *Calendar*, and you shall find it set ex actly against that day in every month in which the Moo changes for ever when that is the Golden Number.

These are the grounds of computation, and manne of operating for the certain and infallible way of findin out the New Moons, and by them the moveable Fea of the Church of *England*. But there are waies y more easie, equally certain, and less regular.

The Moveable Feasts are of so proportionable an invariable distance, that one being found by computa tion, all the rest by the same rule will appear; by th proportion.

Septuagesima	Sunday is	nine weeks	before *Easte*
Sexagesima		eight weeks	
Quinquagesima		seven weeks	
Quadragesima		six weeks	

Shrovetuesday is two daies after *Quinquagesima Su* day, *Ashwednesday* the day after, *Good Friday* two da before *Easter*.

Rogation Sunday	after *Easter*	5	weeks.
Whitsunday		7	
Trinity Sunday		8	

Holy *Thursday* or *Ascension* day is the *Thursday* af *Rogation Sunday*.

By this rule if any one be found it may be the rule f all. But because the usual Epocha is *Shrovetuesday*, t certain way of finding it and the most usual is this.

Shr o

Shrovetueſday

IS alwaies the firſt *Tueſday* after the New Moon in *February*: And if new moon happens on a *Tueſday*, then not that *Tueſday*, but the *Tueſday* following ſhall be *Shrove-tueſday*. Onely let it be remembred, that when the Golden Number is 8, the New Moon falls upon the ſecond of *March*, and when it is 19, it falls upon the firſt of *March*, and then theſe dayes are reckoned to *February*, and the Conjunction belonging to it.

Then the *Sunday* after is *Quadrageſima*, the *Sunday* 6 weeks after *Quadrageſima* is *Eaſter* day, and ſo on by the former Computation.

There is alſo another rule given in old Latine verſes for the finding out of *Eaſter* day immediately, making that the Epoche to diſcover the reſt, which becauſe it is neither uſeleſs nor unpleaſant, I have annexed it.

1	2	3	4	5	6
Eſſe	*Gravem*	*Nobis*	*Bello*	*Karmen*	*Kaveamus*

7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Bellum	*Sæpe*	*Gerens*	*Etenim*	*Puto*	*Dejicit*	*Hoſtem*

14	15	16	17	18	19
Mox	*Animi*	*Lucrum*	*Invenies*	*Cum*	*Religioſo.*

Theſe 19 words as they are placed in their Order ſtand for the whole Cycle of the Moon, or the 19 numbers of Prime or Golden Numbers, and every word is the word for that year when his figure is the Golden Number. As when 1 is Prime, *Eſſe* is the word: when 16 is the Prime, *Lucrum* is the word: and ſo in all the reſt.

When you have found the word, you muſt compute upon your fingers, what place the firſt letter of it hath in the Alphabet. As if *Eſſe* be the word, I reckon from *A* to *E*. *A*, 1 *B*, 2. *C*, 3. *D*, 4. *E*, 5. Then reckon ſo many days from the firſt of *April* incluſively, and the 5

of *April* is the *Terminus Paſchalis*, or the Paſchal boun for reckon from thence, and the Sunday immediately fo lowing is *Eaſter* day. And if it happen that the Paſch Terme be upon a Sunday, then the ſunday after is *Eaſt* day, for this is a ſure rule

Terminus & Paſcha nunquam celebrantur eodem.

Thus to enquire for *Eaſter* day in the year 1648. I fin in the Table, or by the rule, that 15 is the Golden Num ber, then *Animi* is the word, which becauſe it begins wi the firſt Letter of the Alphabet, the firſt day of *April* the *Terminus Paſchalis*, whoſe Letter is *G*, which is *Sa turday*, becauſe *A* is the Dominical Letter; then loo forward till you come to the firſt Dominical, which th part of the year being Biſſextile is *A*, *Eaſter* day appea to be in the year 1648 the ſecond of *April*.

But if the word in the rule ends in *M*, ſeven whereof do as *Gravem*, *Karnem*, *Bellum*, *Etenim*, *Hoſtem*, *Lucrum Cum*, then we muſt proceed to compute the place of th Alphabet, in which the initial Letter of that word ſtand As if *Gravem* be the word, which happens when 2 is th Golden Number, then I reckon *A*, *B*, *C*, *D*, *E*, *F*, *G* that is 7. But then we muſt not reckon forward from th firſt of *April* incluſively, as in the other words, which d not end with *M*, but backwards from the laſt of *March* incluſively, ſo that *Gravem* is the word, we muſt reckon up ſeven days into *March*, and that is the Paſchal Terme the Sunday after which (according as formerly) is *Eaſter* day.

For example, I would know what day *Eaſter* falls o in the year 1657. I find by rule or by the Tables that is the Golden Number, then *Karnem* is the word, I mu reckon what place *K* hath in the Alphabet, I find it to b the tenth. But now becauſe it ends in *M*, I muſt reckon backwards 10 days in *March*, ſo as I begin with the la day. By which operation I find the Paſchal Terme to b the 22 of *March*, whoſe letter is *D* which happens to b the Dominical Letter that year. Therefore that da

ſevennight

ſevennight is *Eaſter* day, ſo that in the year of our Lord 1657, *Eaſter* day, falls on the 29 of *March*.

Another way and as ſhort of finding out *Eaſter*, this Diſtich points out,

Poſt Martis nonas ubi ſit nova luna requiras,
Paſcha eſt, quæ ſequitur, quarta dies Domini.

Look in the *Calendar* for the firſt New Moon that ſhall happen in any year after the Nones of *March*, and the fourth *Sunday* after it is *Eaſter* day. If the New Moon happen on a *Sunday*, either upon the Nones, it muſt be reckoned incluſively.

Of Advent SUNDAY.

BY the former rules all the moveable Feaſts of the year are found, except *Advent Sunday*, which hath a peculiar rule.

Advent Sunday is alwaies the fourth *Sunday* before *Chriſtmas* day. So that if *Chriſtmas* day fall upon a *Sunday*, *Advent Sunday* is the 27 of *November*. Seven days limit the motion of that day, for it never is higher then *November* the 27, nor lower then *December* the 3. The number of the days in *Advent* is 28 at the moſt, 21 at the leaſt. The ſureſt and ſhorteſt rule to find it is this.

The neereſt *Sunday* to S. *Andrews* whether before or after is alwaies *Advent Sunday*. So that if S. *Andrew* be on the *Wedneſday*, *Tueſday* or *Monday*, then the *Sunday* before is *Advent Sunday*: But if S. *Andrews* day be on *Thurſday*, *Friday* or *Saturday*, then the *Sunday* after is *Advent*. If S. *Andrews* day be on a *Sunday*, that day alſo is the *Advent*.

Note that in Biſſextile or Leap year, when the ſixt of the Calends of *March* are twice repeated under the Letter F; the Feaſt of S. *Matthias* is to be kept on the latter of the two, according to the old verſe.

Biſſextum ſextæ martis tenuere Calendæ,
Poſteriore die celebrantur Feſta Mathiæ.

The years of our Lord.	The golden Number.	The Epact.	Dominicall Letter.		Sundays after Epiph.	Septuagesima Sunday.		Shrove-tuesday.		Easter day.	
1654	2	22		a	2	Jan.	22	Feb.	7	Mar.	2
1655	3	3		g	5	Feb.	11		27	Apr.	1
1656	4	14	f	e	3		3		19		
1657	5	25		d	2	Jan.	25		10	Mar.	2
1658	6	6		c	4	Feb.	7		23	Apr.	1
1659	7	17		b	3	Jan.	30		15		
1660	8	28	a	g	6	Feb.	19	Mar.	7		2
1661	9	9		f	4		10	Feb.	26		1
1662	10	20		e	2	Jan.	26		11	Mar.	1
1663	11	1		d	5	Feb.	15	Mar.	3	Apr.	1
1664	12	12	c	b	4		7	Feb.	23		1
1665	13	23		a	2	Jan.	22		7	Mar.	1
1666	14	4		g	5	Feb.	11		27	Apr.	1
1667	15	15		f	3		3		19		
1668	16	26	e	d	1	Jan.	19		4	Mar.	2
1669	17	7		c	4	Feb.	7		23	Apr.	1
1670	18	18		b	3	Jan.	30		15		
1671	19	29		a	6	Feb.	19	Mar.	7		2
1672	1	11	g	f	4		4	Feb.	20		
1673	2	22		e	2	Jan.	26		11	Mar.	2
1674	3	3		d	5	Feb	15	Mar.	3	Apr.	1
1675	4	4		c	3	Jan.	31	Feb.	16		
1676	5	25	b	a	2		23		8	Mar.	2
1677	6	6		g	5	Feb.	11		27	Apr.	1
1678	7	17		f	2	Jan.	27		12	Mar.	3
1679	8	28		e	5	Feb.	16	Mar.	4	Apr.	2
1680	9	9	d	c	4		8	Feb.	24		1
1681	10	20		b	3	Jan.	30		15		
1682	11	1		a	5	Feb.	12		28		1
1683	12	12		g	4		4		20		

The years of our Lord	Rogation Sunday	Ascension day	Trinity Sunday.	Sundaies after Trinity.	Advent Sunday.
1654	April 30	May 4	May 21	27	Dec. 3
1655	May 20	24	June 10	24	2
1656	11	15	1	25	Nov. 30
1657	5	7	May 24	26	29
1658	16	20	June 6	24	28
1659	8	12	May 29	25	27
1660	27	31	June 17	23	Dec. 2
1661	19	23	9	24	1
1662	4	8	May 25	26	Nov. 30
1663	24	28	June 14	23	29
1664	15	19	5	24	27
1665	April 30	4	May 21	27	Dec. 3
1666	May 20	24	June 10	24	2
1667	12	16	2	25	1
1668	April 26	April. 30	May 17	27	Nov. 29
1669	May 16	May 20	June 6	24	28
1670	8	12	May 29	25	27
1671	28	June 1	June 18	27	Dec. 3
1672	12	May 16	2	25	1
1673	4	8	May 25	26	Nov. 30
1674	24	28	June 14	23	29
1675	9	13	May 30	25	28
1676	April 30	4	21	27	Dec. 3
1677	May 20	24	June 10	24	2
1678	5	9	May 26	26	1
1679	25	29	June 15	23	Nov. 30
1680	16	20	6	24	28
1681	8	12	May 29	25	27
1682	21	25	June 11	24	Dec. 3
1683	13	17	3	25	2

The years of our Lord.	The golden Number.	The Epact.	Dominicall Letter.	Sundays after Epiph.	Septuagesima Sunday.	Shrove-tuesday.	Easter day.
1684	13	23	f e	2	Jan. 27	Feb. 12	Mar. 30
1685	14	4	d	5	Feb. 15	Mar. 3	Apr. 19
1686	15	15	c	3	Jan. 31	Feb. 16	4
1687	16	26	b	2	23	8	Mar. 27
1688	17	7	a g	5	Feb. 12	27	Apr. 15
1689	18	28	f	2	Jan. 27	12	Mar. 31
1690	19	29	e	5	Feb. 16	Mar. 4	Apr. 20
1691	1	11	d	4	8	Feb. 24	12
1692	2	22	c b	2	Jan. 24	9	Mar. 27
1693	3	3	a	5	Feb. 12	28	Apr. 16
1694	4	14	g	4	4	20	8
1695	5	25	f	1	Jan. 20	5	Mar. 24
1696	6	6	e d	4	Feb. 9	25	Apr. 12
1697	7	17	c	3	Jan. 31	16	4
1698	8	28	b	6	Feb. 20	Mar. 8	24
1699	9	9	a	4	5	Feb. 21	9
1700	10	20	g f	3	Jan. 28	13	Mar. 31
1701	11	1	e	5	Feb. 16	Mar. 4	Apr. 20
1702	12	12	d	3	1	Feb. 17	5
1703	13	23	c	2	Jan. 24	10	Mar. 28
1704	14	4	b a	5	Feb 13	28	Apr. 16
1705	15	15	g	4	4	20	8
1706	16	26	f	2	Jan. 20	5	Mar 24
1707	17	7	e	4	Feb. 9	25	Apr. 13
1708	18	18	d c	3	1	17	4
1709	19	29	b	6	20	Mar. 8	24
1710	1	11	a	4	5	Feb. 21	9
1711	2	22	g	3	Jan. 28	13	1
1712	3	3	f e	5	Feb. 17	Mar. 4	20
1713	4	14	d	3	1	Feb. 17	5

The years of our Lord	Rogation Sunday	Ascension day	Trinity Sunday.	Sundaies after Trinity.	Advent Sunday.
1684	May 4	May 8	May 25	26	Nov. 30
1685	24	28	June 14	23	29
1686	9	13	May 30	25	28
1687	1	5	22	26	27
1688	20	24	June 10	24	Dec. 2
1689	5	9	May 26	26	1
1690	25	29	June 15	25	Nov 30
1691	17	21	7	24	29
1692	1	5	May 22	26	27
1693	21	25	June 11	24	Dec. 3
1694	13	17	3	25	2
1695	April 28	2	May 19	27	1
1696	May 17	21	June 7	24	Nov. 29
1697	9	13	May 30	25	28
1698	29	June 2	June 19	22	27
1699	14	May 18	4	25	Dec. 3
1700	5	9	May 26	26	1
1701	25	29	June 15	23	Nov. 30
1702	10	14	May 31	25	29
1703	2	6	23	26	28
1704	21	25	June 11	24	Dec 3
1705	13	17	3	25	2
1706	April 28	May 2	May 19	27	1
1707	May 18	22	June 8	24	Nov. 30
1708	9	13	May 30	25	28
1709	29	June 2	June 19	22	27
1710	14	May 18	June 4	25	Dec. 3
1711	6	10	May 27	26	2
1712	25	29	June 15	23	Nov. 30
1713	10	14	May 31	25	29

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Aquarius Jan. 10. ris. ☌ ho. 7. m. 52. sec. 34. h. 8. m. 3. sec. 56. | latit. 52. ☍ sets latit. 54. ☌ ho. 4. m. 7. sec. 26. ho. 3. m. 56. sec. 4.

19	1	A	Calend.	Circumcision
8	2	b	4. Nonæ	
	3	c	3	
16	4	d	prid. N.	
5	5	e	Nonæ	
	6	f	8. Id.	Epiphany
13	7	g	7	
2	8	A	6	
	9	b	5	
10	10	c	4	Wil. Arch. B. of Can
	11	d	3	
18	12	e	prid. Id.	
7	13	f	Idus.	
	14	g	19. Cal.	Februarii
15	15	A	18	
4	16	b	17	
	17	c	16	
12	18	d	15	
1	19	e	14	
	20	f	13	
9	21	g	12	
	22	A	11	
17	23	b	10	
6	24	c	9	
	25	d	8	Conver. Paul
14	26	e	7	
3	27	f	6	
	28	g	5	
11	29	A	4	
19	30	b	3	Carol. R. I. Mar.
8	31	c	prid. Cal.	

February hath xxviii dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Piſces ho. 7. m. 0. latit. 52. ho. 4. m. 59. ſec. 32.
February 8. ſec. 28. ho. 7. ſets
riſeth m. 1. ſec. 40. latit. 54. ho. 4. m. 58. ſec. 20.

	1	d	Calend.	Faſt.
16	2	e	4. Nonæ	Pur. of Mary
5	3	f	3	
	4	g	prid. Nonas	
13	5	A	Nonæ	
2	6	b	Id. 8	
	7	c	7	
10	8	d	6	
	9	e	5	
18	10	f	4	
7	11	g	3	
	12	A	prid. Id.	
15	13	b	Idus	
4	14	c	19. Cal.	Martii Valent.
	15	d	15	
12	16	e	14	
1	17	f	13	
	18	g	12	
9	19	A	11	
	20	b	10	
17	21	c	9	
6	22	d	8	
	23	e	7	Faſt
14	24	f	6	S. Mathias.
3	25	g	5	
	26	A	4	
11	27	b	3	
	28	c	prid. Cal.	

March hath xxxi. dayes,

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Aries, March 10. riseth { ho. 6. m. 6. sec. 0. } { sets } { hor. 6. m. 0. sec. 0 throughout the world. }

19		d	Calend.	
8	2	e	6. Nonæ	
16	3	f	5	
5	4	g	4	
	5	A	3	
13	6	b	prid. No,	
2	7	c	Nonæ.	
	8	d	8. Id.	
10	9	e	7	
	10	f	6	
18	11	g	5	
7	12	A	4	
	13	b	3	
15	14	c	prid. Id.	
4	15	d	Idus.	
	16	e	17. Cal.	Aprilis
12	17	f	16	
1	18	g	15	
	19	A	14	
9	20	b	13	
	21	c	12	
17	22	d	11	
6	23	e	10	
	24	f	9	Fast
14	25	g	8	Annun. of Mary
3	26	A	7	
	27	b	6	Init. Reg. Car. I.
11	28	c	5	
	29	d	4	
19	30	e	3	
8	31	f	prid. Cal.	

April hath xxx. dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Taurus April 9. riseth { ho.4. m.59. sec.32. ho.4. m.56 sec.20. } latit.52. sets latit.54. { ho.7. m.0. sec.28. ho.7. m.1. sec.40.

16	1	g	Calend.	
5	2	A	4. No.	
	3	b	3	
13	4	c	prid. N.	
2	5	d	Nonæ.	
	6	e	8. Id.	
10	7	f	7	
	8	g	6	
18	9	A	5	
7	10	b	4	
	11	c	3	
15	12	d	prid. Id.	
4	13	e	Idus.	
	14	f	18. Cal.	Maii.
12	15	g	17	
1	16	A	16	
	17	b	15	
9	18	c	14	
	19	d	13	
17	20	e	12	
6	21	f	11	
	22	g	10	
14	23	A	9	
3	24	b	8	
	25	c	7	
11	26	d	6	Mark Evang.
	27	e	5	
19	28	f	4	
8	29	g	3	
	30	A	prid. Cal.	

May hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Gemini May 11. riſes { ho. 4. m. 7. ſec. 26. ho. 3. m. 56. ſec. 4. } latit. 52. ſets latit. 54. { ho. 7. m. 52. ſec. 34. ho. 8. m. 3. ſec. 56.

			Calend.	Phil. & Iacob.
	1	b	Calend.	
16	2	c	6. Nonæ	
5	3	d	5	
13	4	e	4	
2	5	f	3	
	6	g	prid. No.	
10	7	A	Nonæ.	
	8	b	8. Id.	
18	9	c	7	
7	10	d	6	
	11	e	5	
15	12	f	4	
4	13	g	3	
	14	A	prid. Id.	
12	15	b	Idus.	
1	16	c	17. Cal.	Junii.
	17	d	16	
9	18	e	15	
	19	f	14	
	20	g	13	
6	21	A	12	
	22	b	11	
14	23	c	10	
3	24	d	9	
	25	e	8	
11	26	f	7	
	27	g	6	
19	28	A	5	
	29	b	4	
16	30	c	3	
	31	d	prid. Cal.	

June hath xxx. dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Cancer June 11. riseth { ho. 3. m. 44. / sec. 36. ho. 3 / m. 32. sec. 4. } latit. 52. / sets / latit. 54. { ho. 8. m. 15. sec. 24 / ho. 8. m. 27. sec. 12.

	1	c	Calend.	
13	2	f	4. No.	
2	3	g	3	
	4	A	prid. N.	
10	5	b	Nonæ.	
	6	c	8. Id.	
18	7	d	7	
7	8	e	6	
	9	f	5	
15	10	g	4	
4	11	A	3	
	12	b	prid. Id.	
12	13	c	Idus.	
1	14	d	18. Cal.	Julii.
	15	e	17	
9	16	f	16	
	17	g	15	
17	18	A	14	
6	19	b	13	
	20	c	12	
14	21	d	11	
3	22	e	10	
	23	f	9	Fast.
11	24	g	8	John Baptist.
	25	A	7	
19	26	b	6	
8	27	c	5	
	28	d	4	Fast.
16	29	e	3	S. Peter Apost.
5	30	f	prid. Cal.	

July hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Leo July 12. riseth. { ho.4. m. 1. / sec.26.ho.3. / m.56.sec.4. } latit.52. / latit.54. { ho.7.m.52.sec.34. / ho.8.m.3. sec.56.

	1	g	Calend.	
13	2	A	6. No	
2	3	b	5	
	4	c	4	
10	5	d	3	
	6	e	prid N	
18	7	f	Nonæ.	
7	8	g	8. Id.	
	9	A	7	
15	10	b	6	
4	11	c	5	
	12	d	4	
12	13	e	3	
1	14	f	prid. Id.	
	15	g	Idus.	
9	16	A	17. Cal.	Augusti.
	17	b	16	
17	18	c	15	
6	19	d	14	
	20	e	13	
14	21	f	12	
3	22	g	11	
	23	A	10	
11	24	b	9	Fast.
	25	c	8	James Apostle
19	26	d	7	
8	27	e	6	
	28	f	5	
16	29	g	4	
5	30	A	3	
	31	b	prid. Cal.	

August hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Virgo { ho.4. m. 59. } latit. 52. { ho.7. m.0. sec.28.
August 13. { sec.32. ho.4. } sets
riseth { m.56. sec.20. } latit. 54. { ho.7. m.1. sec.40.

13	1	c	Calend.	Lammas.
2	2	d	4. No.	
	3	e	3	
10	4	f	prid. N.	
	5	g	Nonæ.	
18	6	A	8. Id.	
7	7	b	7	
	8	c	6	
15	9	d	5	
4	10	e	4	
	11	f	3	
12	12	g	prid. Id.	
1	13	A	Idus.	
	14	b	19. Cal.	Septembris.
9	15	c	18	
	16	d	17	
17	17	e	16	
6	18	f	15	
	19	g	14	
14	20	A	13	
3	21	b	12	
	22	c	11	
11	23	d	10	Fast.
	24	e	9	Barthol. Apost.
19	25	f	8	
8	26	g	7	
	27	A	6	
16	28	b	5	
5	29	c	4	
	30	d	3	
13	31	e	prid. Cal.	

May hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Gemini May 11. rises { ho. 4. m. 7. sec. 26. ho. 3. m. 56. sec. 4. } latit. 52. sets latit. 54. { ho. 7. m. 52. sec. 34. ho. 8. m. 3. sec. 56.

	1	b	Calend.	Phil. & Iacob.
16	2	c	6. Nonæ	
5	3	d	5	
13	4	e	4	
2	5	f	3	
	6	g	prid. No.	
10	7	A	Nonæ.	
	8	b	8. Id.	
18	9	c	7	
7	10	d	6	
	11	e	5	
15	12	f	4	
4	13	g	3	
	14	A	prid. Id.	
12	15	b	Idus.	
1	16	c	17. Cal.	Junii.
	17	d	16	
9	18	e	15	
	19	f	14	
	20	g	13	
6	21	A	12	
	22	b	11	
14	23	c	10	
3	24	d	9	
	25	e	8	
11	26	f	7	
	27	g	6	
19	28	A	5	
	29	b	4	
16	30	c	3	
	31	d	prid. Cal.	

June hath xxx. dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Cancer June 11. riseth { ho. 3. m. 44. sec. 36. ho. 3 m. 32. sec. 4. } latit. 52. sets latit. 54. { ho. 8. m. 15. sec. 24 ho. 8. m. 27. sec. 12.

	1	c	Calend.	
13	2	f	4. No.	
2	3	g	3	
	4	A	prid. N.	
10	5	b	Nonæ.	
	6	c	8. Id.	
18	7	d	7	
7	8	e	6	
	9	f	5	
15	10	g	4	
4	11	A	3	
	12	b	prid. Id.	
12	13	c	Idus.	
1	14	d	18. Cal.	Juli.
	15	e	17	
9	16	f	16	
	17	g	15	
17	18	A	14	
6	19	b	13	
	20	c	12	
14	21	d	11	
3	22	e	10	
	23	f	9	Fast.
11	24	g	8	John Baptist.
	25	A	7	
19	26	b	6	
8	27	c	5	
	28	d	4	Fast.
16	29	e	3	S. Peter Apost.
5	30	f	prid. Cal.	

July hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Leo July 12. riseth. { ho.4. m.1. sec.26.ho.3. m.56.sec.4. } latit.52. { sets latit.54. } { ho.7.m.52.sec.34. ho.8.m.3. sec.56. }

	1	g	Calend.	
13	2	A	6. No	
2	3	b	5	
	4	c	4	
10	5	d	3	
	6	e	prid. N	
18	7	f	Nonæ.	
7	8	g	8. Id.	
	9	A	7	
15	10	b	6	
4	11	c	5	
	12	d	4	
12	13	e	3	
1	14	f	prid. Id.	
	15	g	Idus.	
9	16	A	17. Cal.	Auguſti.
	17	b	16	
17	18	c	15	
6	19	d	14	
	20	e	13	
14	21	f	12	
3	22	g	11	
	23	A	10	
11	24	b	9.	Faſt.
	25	c	8	James Apoſtle
19	26	d	7	
8	27	e	6	
	28	f	5	
16	29	g	4	
5	30	A	3	
	31	b	prid. Cal.	

Auguſt hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Virgo Auguſt 13. riſeth { ho.4. m. 59. / ſec.32. ho.4. / m.56.ſec.20. } latit.52. / ſets / latit.54. { ho.7. m.0.ſec.28. / ho.7.m.1. ſec.40.

13	1	c	Calend.	Lammas.
2	2	d	4. No.	
	3	e	3	
10	4	f	prid. N.	
	5	g	Nonæ.	
18	6	A	8. Id.	
7	7	b	7	
	8	c	6	
15	9	d	5	
4	10	e	4	
	11	f	3	
12	12	g	prid. Id.	
1	13	A	Idus.	
	14	b	19. Cal.	Septembris.
9	15	c	18	
	16	d	17	
17	17	e	16	
6	18	f	15	
	19	g	14	
14	20	A	13	
3	21	b	12	
	22	c	11	
11	23	d	10	
	24	e	9	Faſt.
19	25	f	8	Barthol. Apoſt.
8	26	g	7	
	27	A	6	
16	28	b	5	
5	29	c	4	
	30	d	3	
13	31	e	prid. Cal.	

September hath xxx. dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Libra September 13 riseth { ho. 6. m. o. / sec. o. } sets { ho. 6. m. o. throughout the world.

2	1	f	Calend.	
10	2	g	4. No.	
	3	A	3	
18	4	b	prid. N.	
7	5	c	Nonæ.	
	6	d	8. Id.	
15	7	e	7	
4	8	f	6	
	9	g	5	
12	10	A	4	
1	11	b	3	
	12	c	prid. Id.	
9	13	d	Idus.	
	14	e	18. Cal.	Octobris
17	15	f	17	
6	16	g	16	
	17	A	15	
14	18	b	14	
3	19	c	13	
	20	d	12	Fast.
11	21	e	11	S. Matthew
	22	f	10	
19	23	g	9	
8	24	A	8	
	25	b	7	
16	26	c	6	
5	27	d	5	
	28	e	4	
13	29	f	3	S. Michael
2	30	g	prid. Cal.	

October hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Scorpio Octo. 13. riseth { ho. 7. m. 0. sec. 28. ho. 7. m. 1. sec. 40. } latit. 52. { sets latit. 54. } { ho. 4. m. 59. sec. 32 ho. 4. m. 58. sec. 20.

	1	A	Calend.	
10	2	b	6. No.	
	3	c	5	
18	4	d	4	
7	5	e	3	
	6	f	prid. N	
15	7	g	Nonæ.	
4	8	A	8. Id.	
	9	b	7	
12	10	c	6	
1	11	d	5	
	12	e	4	
9	13	f	3	
	14	g	prid. Id.	
17	15	A	Idus.	
6	16	b	17. Cal.	November.
	17	c	16	
14	18	d	15	Luke Evangel.
3	19	e	14	
	20	f	13	
11	21	g	12	
	22	A	11	
19	23	b	10	
8	24	c	9	
	25	d	8	
16	26	e	7	
5	27	f	6	Fast.
	28	g	5	Simon & Jude
13	29	A	4	
2	30	b	3	
	31	c	prid. Cal.	Fast

November hath xxx. dayes.

The Moon xxix.

Sun in Sagittarius Novemb. 12. riſeth { ho. 7. m. 52. / ſec. 34. ho. 8. / m. 3. ſec. 56. } latit. 52. / ſets / latit. 54. } ho. 4. m. 7. / ſec. 26. ho. 3. / m. 56. ſec. 4.

10	1	d	Calend.	All Saints
18	2	e	4. Nonæ	
7	3	f		
	4	g	prid. Nonæ	
15	5	A	Nonæ	Pouder Plot.
4	6	b	8. Id.	
	7	c	7	
12	8	d	6	
1	9	e	5	
	10	f	4	
9	11	g	3	
	12	A	prid. Id.	
17	13	b	Idus	
6	14	c	18 Cal.	Decembres.
	15	d	17	
14	16	e	16	
3	17	f	15	
	18	g	14	
11	19	A	13	
	20	b	12	
19	21	c	11	
8	22	d	10	
	23	e	9	
16	24	f	8	
5	25	g	7	
	26	A	6	
13	27	b	5	
2	28	c	4	
	29	d	3	Faſt
10	30	e	prid. Ca.	Andrew. Apoſt.

December hath xxxi. dayes.

The Moon xxx.

Sun in Capric. December. 11. riſeth { ho. 8. m. 15. / ſec. 24. h. 8. / m. 27. ſec. 12. } { latit. 52. / ſets / latit. 54. } { ho. 3. m. 44. / ſec. 36. ho. 3. / m. 32. ſec. 48. }

	1	f	Calend.	
18	2	g	4. Nonæ	
7	3	A	3	
	4	b	prid. N.	
15	5	c	Nonæ	
4	6	d	8. Id.	
	7	e	7	
12	8	f	6	
1	9	g	5	
	10	A	4	
9	11	b	3	
	12	c	prid. Id.	
17	13	d	Idus.	
6	14	e	19. Cal.	Januarii.
	15	f	18	
14	16	g	17	
3	17	A	16	
	18	b	15	
11	19	c	14	
	20	d	13	
19	21	e	12	Faſt.
8	22	f	11	Thomas Apoſtle.
	23	g	10	
16	24	A	9	
5	25	b	8	Faſt.
	26	c	7	Nativity of I H S.
13	27	d	6	S. Stephen.
2	28	e	5	S. John.
	29	f	4	H. Innocents.
10	30	g	3	
	31	A	prid. Cal.	

THE
Uſe of the following Paſchall
TABLE.

WHen you have found the Sunda Letrer for that year, on which yo require *Eaſter*, guide your ey downward from it till you com over againſt that Number which Prime for that year, and that Number which directly under the Dominical and collateral t the Prime, ſhewes the time of *Eaſter*. But not that the name of the Moneth is ſet at the le hand, or elſe juſt with the Figure, and follow not as in other Tables, by deſcent, but colla terally.

A TABLE to find *Easter* for ever.

The Golden Number.	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
1	April 9	10	11	12	6	7	8
2	Mar. 26	27	28	29	30	31	April 1
3	Apr. 16	17	18	19	20	14	15
4	April 9	3	4	5	6	7	8
5	Mar. 26	27	28	29	23	24	25
6	Apr. 16	17	11	12	13	14	15
7	April 2	3	4	5	6	Mar. 31	April 1
8	Apr. 23	24	25	19	20	21	22
9	April 9	10	11	12	13	14	8
10	April 2	3	Mar. 28	29	30	31	April 1
11	Apr. 16	17	18	19	20	21	22
12	April 9	10	11	5	6	7	8
13	Mar. 26	27	28	29	30	31	25
14	Apr. 16	17	18	19	13	14	15
15	April 2	3	4	5	6	7	8
16	Mar. 26	27	28	22	23	24	25
17	Apr. 16	10	11	12	13	14	15
18	April 2	3	4	5	Mar. 30	31	April 1
19	Apr. 23	24	18	19	20	21	22

Place

Place the Circular *Inſtrument* here

76 Jahr

Th

Epa
by th
cles se
as bei
Sun, i
it, in
in the
the y
Lord
But i
ded,
Num
the in
the C
Cale
the I
Lord

The uſe of the Circular INSTRUMENT.

IN this Inſtrument the two Cycles of the Sun and Moon reſpectively are applyed to the years of our Lord, and will ſerve for ſhewing the Dominical Letter, and the Epact for ever without any trouble of operation by the fore-going rules. The two unions of Circles ſerve for the two Cycles. The outward, as being the greater, contains the Cycle of the Sun, in the revolution of 28 years, and hath in it, in the innermoſt Circle the Cycle of the Sun, in the next above it the Dominical Letter for the year, in the uppermoſt the years of our Lord in diſtinct ſpaces as they happen together. But in all Leap years I find two Letters included, between the year of our Lord, and the Number of the Cycle of the Sun; In this caſe the innermoſt Letter that next to the Number of the Cycle of the Sun is the Dominical from the Calends of *January* to the 24 of *February*, and the Letter that ſtands next to the year of our Lord, is the Dominical for all the year after.

And

The uſe of the Circular Instrument.

IN this Inſtrument the two Cycles of the Sun and Moon reſpectively are applyed to the years of our Lord, and will ſerve for ſhewing the Dominical Letter, and the Epact for ever without any trouble of operation by the fore-going rules. The two unions of Circles ſerve for the two Cycles. The outward, as being the greater, contains the Cycle of the Sun, in the revolution of 28 years, and hath in it, in the innermoſt Circle the Cycle of the Sun, in the next above it the Dominical Letter for the year, in the uppermoſt the years of our Lord in diſtinct ſpaces as they happen together. But in all Leap years I find two Letters included, between the year of our Lord, and the Number of the Cycle of the Sun; In this caſe the innermoſt Letter that next to the Number of the Cycle of the Sun is the Dominical from the Calends of *January* to the 24 of *February*, and the Letter that ſtands next to the year of our Lord, is the Dominical for all the year after.

And

And the same use is of the innermost unio of Circles. The first of which contains th years of our Lord till the whole revolution o the Cycle of the Moon or 19. years. The thir Circle hath the Prime, the fourth hath th Epact. As in the year 1654. I find 2 the Gol den Number, and the Epact 22 included i the same lines. In the year 1674, 19 years ar revolved from this present year 1654. The proceed on never altering the Prime, or Epact but going forward for ever, imagining 1673 to be in the place, where now stands 1654.

THE

THE PSALTER of DAVID,

With Titles and Collects fitted *to each Pſalme, &c.*

The j day.

Morning Prayer.

PSALME I.

A Prayer that we may continually meditate in Gods law, and have no fellowſhip with wicked perſons in the manner of their living or dying.

BLeſſed is the man that hath not walked in the counſell of the ungodly, nor ſtand in the way of ſinners, and hath not ſit in the ſeat of the ſcornfull.

2 But his delight is in the Law of the Lord: and in his Law will he exerciſe himſelf day and night.

3 And he ſhall be like a tree planted by the water ſide, that will bring forth his fruit in due ſeaſon.

4 His leaf alſo ſhall not wither: and look whatſoever he doth it ſhall proſper. *bring forth.*

5 As for the ungodly, it is not ſo with them: but they are like the chaffe, which the winde ſcattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment, neither the sinners in the Congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

The Prayer.

O Holy Jesu, fountain of all blessing, the Word of the Eternall Father, be pleased to sow the good seed of thy word in our hearts, and water it with the dew of thy divinest Spirit; that while we exercise our selves in it day and night, we may be like a tree planted by the water side, bringing forth in all times and seasons the fruits of a holy conversation; that we may never walk in the way of sinners, nor have fellowship with the unfruitfull works of darkness, but that when this life is ended we may have our portion in the Congregation of the righteous, and may be able to stand upright in judgment, through the supporting arm of thy mercy, O blessed Saviour and redeemer Jesu. *Amen.*

Psalme II.

A Prayer to promote Christs Kingdome, and for grace to serve him with fear and reverence.

WHy doe the heathen so furiously rage together: & why doe the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsell together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

3 Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then he shall speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Sion.

7 I will preach the law whereof the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron, and break them in pieces like a potters vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be learned, ye that are judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord in fear: and rejoice unto him with reverence.

12 Kisse the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled (yea but a little) blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

The Prayer.

O Blessed Jesu, into whose hands is committed all dominion and power in the Kingdomes and Empires of the world, out of whose mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it thou mightest smite the Nations, and rule them with a rod of iron, on whose vesture and on whose thigh a name is written, King of kings and Lord of lords; we adore thee in thy infinite excellency and most glorious exaltation, beseeching thee to reveal thy name and the glory of thy Kingdome to the Heathen which know thee not, and to the uttermost parts of the earth, which are given thee for thy possession and inheritance. And to us give thy grace to serve thee in fear, and plant the reverence of thy law and of thy name in our hearts, lest thy wrath be kindled against us, and thou break us in pieces like vessels of dishonour. Have mercy on us, O

King of kings, for we have put our truſt in thee: thou art our Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Psalme III.

A Prayer for defence againſt all our Enemies, Bodily & Ghoſtly. when D. fled from Abſolon.

LOrd, how are they increaſed that trouble me? many are they that riſe againſt me.

2 Many one there be that ſay of my ſoul, There is no help for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worſhip, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, and roſe up again: for the Lord ſuſtained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thouſands of people that have ſet themſelves againſt me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God: for thou ſmiteſt all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone, thou haſt broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy bleſſing is upon thy people.

The Prayer.

O Lord our defender, have pity upon us: behold, the armies of the Fleſh, the World and the Devil fight againſt our Souls, and multiply againſt us every day temptations and diſadvantages. We are not able of our ſelves, as of our ſelves, to think a good thought, much leſs to put to flight the armies of them that have ſet themſelves againſt us round about. But thou, O Lord, art our defender, thou art our worſhip, and the lifter up of our heads. Up, Lord, and help us: arm us with the ſhield of faith, and the ſword of the Spirit, and in all times of temptation and battel cover

our heads with the helmet of Salvation: ſo ſhall we not be afraid for ten thouſands of our enemies: for ſalvation belongeth unto thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME IV.

A Prayer in which we exerciſe an act of hope in God, and deſire his providence over us.

HEar me when I call, O God of my righteouſneſs; for thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was in trouble: have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye ſons of men, how long will ye blaſpheme mine honour, and have ſuch pleaſure in vanity, and ſeek after leaſing?

3 Know this alſo, that the Lord hath choſen to himſelf the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and ſin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be ſtill.

5 Offer the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, and put your truſt in the Lord.

6 There be many that ſay, Who will ſhew us any good?

7 Lord, liſt thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart ſince the time that their corn and wine and oyle encreaſed.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my reſt: for it is thou, Lord, onely that makeſt me to dwell in ſafety.

The Prayer.

O God who art the authour of all righteouſneſs, from whom all grace and ſafety and glory does proceed, hear the prayers of thy humble ſervants whenſoever we call upon thee in our trouble; for our truſt is in thee alone, and no creature

King of kings, for we have put our truſt in thee: thou art our Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALME III.

A Prayer for defence againſt all our Enemies, Bodily & Ghoſtly. when D. fled from Abſalon.

LOrd, how are they increaſed that trouble me? many are they that riſe againſt me.

2 Many one there be that ſay of my ſoul, There is no help for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worſhip, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, and roſe up again: for the Lord ſuſtained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thouſands of people that have ſet themſelves againſt me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God: for thou ſmiteſt all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone, thou haſt broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy bleſſing is upon thy people.

The Prayer.

O Lord our defender, have pity upon us: behold, the armies of the Fleſh, the World and the Devil fight againſt our Souls, and multiply againſt us every day temptations and diſadvantages. We are not able of our ſelves, as of our ſelves, to think a good thought, much leſs to put to flight the armies of them that have ſet themſelves againſt us round about. But thou, O Lord, art our defender, thou art our worſhip, and the lifter up of our heads. Up, Lord, and help us: arm us with the ſhield of faith, and the ſword of the Spirit, and in all times of temptation and battel cover

our heads with the helmet of Salvation: ſo ſhall we not be afraid for ten thouſands of our enemies: for ſalvation belongeth unto thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME IV.

A Prayer in which we exerciſe an act of hope in God, and deſire his providence over us.

HEar me when I call, O God of my righteouſneſs; for thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was in trouble: have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye ſons of men, how long will ye blaſpheme mine honour, and have ſuch pleaſure in vanity, and ſeek after leaſing?

3 Know this alſo, that the Lord hath choſen to himſelf the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and ſin not: commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be ſtill.

5 Offer the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, and put your truſt in the Lord.

6 There be many that ſay, Who will ſhew us any good?

7 Lord, liſt thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart ſince the time that their corn and wine and oyle encreaſed.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my reſt: for it is thou, Lord, onely that makeſt me to dwell in ſafety.

The Prayer.

O God who art the authour of all righteouſneſs, from whom all grace and ſafety and glory does proceed, hear the prayers of thy humble ſervants whenſoever we call upon thee in our trouble; for our truſt is in thee alone, and no creature

can ſhew us any good unleſs it derives from thee: ſhew the light of thy countenance upon us, let thy providence guide all our actions and ſufferings to thy glory and our ſpirituall benefit, and conſigne us to the bleſſedneſs of thy Kingdome by the teſtimony of thy holy Spirit; that we may not place our joyes and hopes upon the good things of this life which periſh and cannot ſatisfie, but in the eternall fountain of all true felicities; that thou being our treaſure, our hearts may be fixed upon thee by the bands of Charity and Obedience; that thou mayſt make us to dwell in ſafety here, and when our days are done, we may lay us down in peace and take our reſt in thy arms, expecting the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALME V.

A Prayer for bleſſing upon all pious people, and for protection againſt the malice of wicked men.

POnder my words, O Lord: conſider my meditation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.

3 My voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs: neither ſhall any evil dwell with thee.

5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight: for thou hateſt all them that work vanity.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeak leaſing: the Lord will abhorre both the bloud-thirſty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy houſe, even upon

upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worſhip toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſs becauſe of mine enemies: make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulneſs in his mouth: their inward parts are very wickedneſs.

10 Their throat is an open ſepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

11 Deſtroy thou them, O God, let them periſh through their own imaginations: caſt them out in the multitude of their ungodlineſs, for they have rebelled againſt thee.

12 And let all them that put their truſt in thee, rejoice: they ſhall ever be giving of thanks, becauſe thou defendeſt them: they that love thy name ſhall be joyful in thee.

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy bleſſing unto the righteous: and with thy favourable kindneſs wilt thou defend him, as with a ſhield.

The Prayer.

O Moſt holy and bleſſed Lord God, who canſt take no pleaſure in wickedneſs, neither can evil come nigh thy dwelling, defend us and all thy holy Church from the fraud and malice of bloud-thirſty and deceitfull men, and from the crafty inſinuations of all them that work vanity: but let thy bleſſings be upon the righteous, and let thy favourable kindneſs defend thy whole Church as with a ſhield; that all thoſe who put their truſt in thy mercy, may be ever giving of thanks, and may be joyfull in thee. O lead us in thy righteouſneſs, that we become not a rejoicing to our enemies; but that we may worſhip thee in fear, and come into thy houſe to make our prayers unto thee, and to give thee thanks for the multitude

of thy mercies, which thou haſt given us in our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME VI.

A Prayer of a penitent perſon for remiſſion of his ſins.

Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My ſoul is alſo ſore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou puniſh me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul: O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 For in death no man remembreth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning, every night waſh I my bed, and water my couch with my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble; and worn away becauſe of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me all ye that work vanity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies ſhall be confounded and ſore vexed: they ſhall be turned back, and put to ſhame ſuddenly.

The Prayer.

O Moſt mercifull God, whoſe property is alwaies to have mercy and to forgive, behold with the eyes of thy pity and compaſſion the eſtate of thy humble ſervants, made moſt miſerable by reaſon of our ſins. Hear the voice of our weeping, pity our groaning, ſtrengthen us, for we are weak; heal

heal us, for our bones are vexed; and deliver our ſouls from death, that being ſaved from the bottomleſs pit, we may give thanks to thy holy Name. O turn from the ſeverity of thy diſpleaſure, and viſit us with thy mercy and ſalvation. For all our ſins give us a great ſorrow and contrition, and in our ſorrows let thy comforts ſuſtain us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME VII.

A Prayer for defence of our Innocence againſt the unjuſt moleſtation of our enemies.

O Lord my God, in thee have I put my truſt: ſave me from all them that perſecute me, and deliver me.

2 Leſt he devour my ſoul like a lion, and tear it in pieces, while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any ſuch thing, or if there be any wickedneſs in my hands,

4 If I have rewarded evill unto him that dealt friendly with me; yea, I have delivered him that without any cauſe is mine enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy perſecute my ſoul, and take me: yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thy ſelf: becauſe of the indignation of mine enemies, ariſe up for me in the judgment that thou haſt commanded.

7 And ſo ſhall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their ſakes therefore lift up thy ſelf again.

8 The Lord ſhall judge the people: give ſentence with me, O Lord, according to my righteouſneſs, and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickedneſs of the ungodly come to an end: but guide thou the juſt.

10 For the righteous God trieth the very hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God, which preſerveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, ſtrong and patient: and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his ſword: he hath bent his bow and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the inſtruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows againſt the perſecutors.

15 Behold, he travaileth with miſchief: he hath conceived ſorrow, and brought forth ungodlineſs.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himſelf into the deſtruction that he made for other.

17 For his travell ſhall come upon his own head: and his wickedneſs ſhall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord according to his righteouſneſs, and will praiſe the name of the Lord the moſt High.

The Prayer.

O God from whom cometh our help, thou art a righteous Judge and preſerveſt all that are true of heart: deliver us from our perſecutors who travel with miſchief againſt us, and have digged a pit for our deſtruction. O let their wickedneſs and malicious devices againſt thy ſervants come utterly to an end for evermore. Thou, O Lord, art ſtrong and able to take vengeance, and yet being provoked every day ſtill art patient towards us and compaſſionate. Deliver us from their wrath to whom we have done no injuſtice or diſpleaſure: pardon our offences againſt thee, and protect our innocency againſt them; that we may

praiſe

praiſe thy name and give thanks unto thee for thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation, who art bleſſed for evermore. *Amen.*

PSALME VIII.

A contemplation of the Divine beauty and excellency manifeſted in his Creatures.

O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name in all the world! thou haſt ſet thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and ſucklings haſt thou ordained ſtrength, becauſe of thine enemies; that thou mighteſt ſtill the enemy and the avenger.

3 For I will conſider the heavens, even the works of thy fingers; the moon and the ſtars which thou haſt ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindfull of him; and the ſon of man, that thou viſiteſt him?

5 Thou madeſt him lower then the angels, to crown him with glory and worſhip.

6 Thou makeſt him to have dominion of the works of thy hands; and thou haſt put all things in ſubjection under his feet:

7 All ſheep and oxen, yea, and the beaſts of the field;

8 The fowls of the aire, and the fiſhes of the ſea; and whatſoever walketh through the paths of the ſeas.

9 O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name in all the world!

The Prayer.

O Lord God, Father of men and angels, God of all the Creatures, who haſt created all things in a wonderfull order, and haſt made them all conveiances of thy mercies to mankinde; give us great and dreadfull apprehenſions of thy glory and immenſity, thy Majeſty and mercy, that we may

may adore thee as our Creator, love thee as our Redeemer, fear thee as our God, obey thee as our Governour, and praiſe thee as the author and fountain of all perfections, and all goodwhich thou haſt communicated to thy creatures, that they may all in their proportions doe thee ſervice, who haſt to that end made the world, and redeemed us by our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

Psalme IX.

A Prayer of poor and oppreſſed people againſt their perſecutors.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will ſpeak of all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and reioyce in thee: yea my ſongs will I make of thy name, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 While mine enemies are driven back, they ſhall fall and periſh at thy preſence.

4 For thou haſt maintained my right and my cauſe: thou art ſet in the throne that judgeſt right.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the heathen, and deſtroyed the ungodly: thou haſt put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, deſtructions are come to a perpetuall end: even as the cities which thou haſt deſtroyed, their memoriall is periſhed with them.

7 But the Lord ſhall endure for ever: he hath alſo prepared his ſeat for judgment.

8 For he ſhall judge the world in righteouſneſs, and miniſter true judgment unto the people.

9 The

9 The Lord alſo will be a defence for the oppreſſed: even a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name, will put their truſt in thee: for thou, Lord, haſt never failed them that ſeek thee.

11 O praiſe the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: ſhew the people of his doings.

12 For when he maketh inquiſition for bloud, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, conſider the trouble which I ſuffer of them that hate me, thou that lifteſt me up from the gates of death.

14 That I may ſhew all thy praiſes within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoice in thy ſalvation.

15 The heathen are ſunk down in the pit that they made: in the ſame net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is known to execute judgment: the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned into hell, and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poor ſhall not alway be forgotten: the patient abiding of the meek ſhall not periſh for ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand: let the heathen be judged in thy ſight.

20 Put them in fear (O Lord:) that the heathen may know themſelves to be but men.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art a defence for the oppreſſed, and a refuge in due time of trouble, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who are violently aſſaulted by enemies without, and weakneſſes and temptations within. Thou never faileſt them that ſeek

ſeek thee, but loveſt to hear the poor make their complaint unto thee in their trouble, and art known to execute judgment upon them that oppreſs them. Pity us and look upon the trouble we ſuffer of them that hate us: deliver us from the ſtrivings of our adverſaries, liſt us up from the gates of death; that being ſafe under thy mercies and protection, we may give thanks unto thee with our ſpirits and voices, we may embrace thee with a lively faith, fear thee with all our hearts, ſerve thee with all our powers and faculties both of ſoul and body all the days of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME X.

A Prayer to God in times of Perſecution and Warre againſt the Church.

WHy ſtandeſt thou ſo far off (O Lord,) and hideſt thy face in the needfull time of trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own luſt doth perſecute the poor: let them be taken in the crafty wilineſs that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boaſt of his own hearts deſire, and ſpeaketh good of the covetous whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is ſo proud that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His waies are alway grievous: thy judgments are farre above out of his ſight, and therefore deſieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, I ſhall never be caſt down; there ſhall no harm happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of curſing, deceit and fraud; under his tongue is ungodlineſs and vanity.

8 He ſitteth lurking in the thevviſh corners of the ſtreets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are ſet againſt the poor.

9 For

9 For he lieth waiting ſecretly: even as a lion lurketh he in his den, that he may raviſh the poor.

10 He doth raviſh the poor when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth down and humbleth himſelf, that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hand of his Captains.

12 He hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, God hath forgotten: he hideth away his face, and he will never ſee it.

13 Ariſe (O Lord God) and lift up thine hand: forget not the poor.

14 Wherefore ſhould the wicked blaſpheme God, while he doth ſay in his heart, Tuſh, thou God careſt not for it?

15 Surely thou haſt ſeen it: for thou beholdeſt ungodlineſs and wrong;

16 That thou mayſt take the matter into thine hand: the poor committeth himſelf unto thee; for thou art the helper of the friendleſs.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious: take away his ungodlineſs, and thou ſhalt finde none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are periſhed out of the land.

19 Lord, thou haſt heard the deſire of the poor: thou prepareſt their heart, and thine ear hearkneth thereto:

20 To help the fatherleſs and poor unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted againſt them.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who beholdeſt all the actions of men, and ſeeſt all the ungodlineſs of ſinners, and the wrong they do unto thy ſervants we flie unto thee for ſuccour and defence in this our needfull time of trouble. Behold, O Lord, how

the

the Enemies of thy Church have ſet their eyes againſt her, and uſe all violences and arts that thy poor ſervants may fall under the hands of their Captains. Thou ſeeſt their malice and their confidences: they fear thee not, neither art thou, O God, in all their thoughts. But thou art our King for ever and ever, and the helper of the friendleſs. We commit our ſelves wholly to thy mercy and providence, take the matter into thine own hand. Let them periſh out of the land that are exalted againſt thee and againſt thy Church: that we being delivered from fear of our enemies, may ſerve thee with conſtant and regular devotions all the daies of our life, through Jeſus our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME XI.

An addreſs to God by way of hope and confidence in him, and a prayer againſt our ſecret enemies.

IN the Lord put I my truſt: how ſay ye then to my ſoul, that ſhe ſhould flee as a bird unto the hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privily ſhoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be caſt down: and what hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lords ſeat is in heaven.

5 His eyes conſider the poor: and his eye-lids trie the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly and him that delighteth in wickedneſs doth his ſoul abhor.

7 Upon the ungodly he ſhall rain ſnares, fire and brimſtone, ſtorm and tempeſt: this ſhall be their portion to drink.

8 For

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteouſneſs: his countenance will behold the thing that is juſt.

The Prayer.

O Lord, who art our hope and our refuge, and the exceeding great reward of all that truſt in thee, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who have no confidences but upon thy mercies and infinite loving-kindneſs. Defend us from all ſecret plots and deſignes, intended againſt our peace and ſecurities by them that privily ſhoot at us, and would overthrow the foundations of our repoſe and ſafety. And that we may be better intituled to thy protection and care over us, make us to love righteouſneſs, and to follow the things that are juſt: that by thy grace we being defended from taking delight in wickedneſs, may alſo be delivered from the portion of the ungodly which thou giveſt them to drink, upon whom thou raineſt ſnares, fire and brimſtone, ſtorm and tempeſt. Deliver us, O Lord, from the eternall preſſure of thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XII.

A Prayer for defence againſt the dangers of evil Company.

HElp me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithfull are minished from among the children of men.

2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they doe but flatter with their lips, and diſſemble with their double heart.

3 The

3 The Lord ſhall root out all deceitfull lips, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proud things;

4 Which have ſaid, With our tongue we will prevail: we are they that ought to ſpeak: who is Lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortleſs troubles ſake of the needy, and becauſe of the deep ſighing of the poor,

6 I will up (ſaith the Lord) and will help every one from him that ſwelleth againſt him, and will ſet them at reſt.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the ſilver which from the earth is tried, and purified ſeven times in the fire.

8 Thou ſhalt keep them, O Lord: thou ſhalt preſerve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walk on every ſide: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

The Prayer.

O Moſt bleſſed Jeſu, who in thy eternall providence doſt ſuffer the tares and the wheat to grow together untill the harveſt, permitting hereticks and vicious perſons to communicate in the externall ſociety of thy people, grant us thy grace, that we may ſo believe and heartily obey all thy pure words and dictates which thou haſt taught us in thy holy Goſpel, that we may be kept unſpotted of the world; and although the ungodly walk on every ſide, yet we may perſevere in the waies of righteouſneſs, and increaſe the number of the godly, that at laſt we may be admitted into the glorious fellowſhip of Saints and Angels, who behold thy face and the glories of thy Kingdom, where thou liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the holy Ghoſt, Eternall God world without end, *Amen*.

PSALME

PSALME XIII.

A Prayer in time of temptation.

HOw long wilt thou forget me (O Lord) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long ſhall I ſeek counſell in my ſoul, and be ſo vexed in my heart? how long ſhall mine enemies triumph over me?

3 Conſider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I ſleep not in death.

4 Leſt mine enemy ſay, I have prevailed againſt him: for if I be caſt down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.

5 But my truſt is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyfull in thy ſalvation.

6 I will ſing of the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt ſo lovingly with me: yea, I will praiſe the name of the Lord moſt Higheſt.

The Prayer.

O God the giver of all grace, the author of all ghoſtly ſtrength, look with compaſſion upon our infirmities, and how unequally we are aſſaulted by many, by powerfull, by malicious adverſaries. How long, O Lord, how long ſhall we ſeek for reſt and finde none? O give us either peace or victory, and preſerve us that we ſleep not in the death of ſin, leſt our grand enemy the Devil ſay, he hath prevailed againſt us. Our truſt is in thy mercy, and thy delight is in it: ſtrengthen us ſo with thy grace that we may fight a good fight, and conquer, and be crowned with a crown of righteouſneſs, which we beg we may receive from the hands and by the mercies of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Psalme XIV.

A Prayer againſt Atheiſme and irreligion.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God. 2 They are corrupt and become abominable in their doings: there is not one that doth good, (no not one.)

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to ſee if there were any that would underſtand, and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is none that doth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open ſepulchre, with their tongues have they deceived: the poiſon of aſps is under their lips.

6 Their mouth is full of curſing and bitterneſs: their feet are ſwift to ſhed bloud.

7 Deſtruction and unhappineſs is in their waies, and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all ſuch workers of miſchief, eating up my people as it were bread;

9 And call not upon the Lord? there were they brought in great fear (even where no feare was:) for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, you have made a mock at the counſell of the poor: becauſe he putteth his truſt in the Lord,

11 Who ſhall give ſalvation unto Iſrael out of Sion. When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people, then ſhall Jacob rejoyce, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, Creator of the world, conſerver of the Creatures, whoſe eſſence and goodneſs

goodneſs and perfections are infinite, and made ſo manifeſt in the creation, order, protection and diſpoſition of thy creatures, that without the greateſt ſin and folly in the world we cannot but acknowledge thee, and adore thee with the loweſt adorations of ſoul and body, and with the moſt profound humility: Preſerve us, O Lord, in great Religion, veneration and reverence of thy Divine perfections. Keep us from all diſtruſt of thy providence, all doubtings of thy infiniteneſs, or of any other article of our faith; and grant that we confeſſing thee before all the world, may be acknowledged for thy children, and rewarded among thy ſervants, not for our righteouſneſs, but through the merits and mercies of our deareſt Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XV.

Which is a ſhort rule of a good life, and a deſire of innocency and ſanctity.

LOrd, who ſhall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who ſhall reſt upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doth the thing which is right, and ſpeaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath uſed no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour; and hath not ſlandered his neighbour.

4 He that ſetteth not by himſelf, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He

5 He that ſweareth unto his neighbour, and diſappointeth him not, though it were to his own hinderance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon uſury, nor taken reward againſt the innocent.

7 Whoſo doth theſe things, ſhall never fall.

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy mercy preſerve us in holineſs and innocency; or if through infirmity we fall, make us to riſe again by penitence: that we may lead an uncorrupt life with humility, and truth, and juſtice, not ſlandering our neighbour, not invading his right, not breaking our truſt, not oppreſſing the indigent and neceſſitous, but doing good to all, and eſpecially making much of them that fear the Lord; that we may never fall from thy favour, but at the end of our weary pilgrimage we may take our reſt upon thy holy hill, and dwell in thy tabernacle where thou reigneſt with infinite glory and felicities, God eternall, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME XVI.

A Prayer for the bleſſings of Gods providence and preſervation in this life, and for glory hereafter.

PReſerve me, O God: for in thee have I put my truſt.

2 O my ſoul, thou haſt ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the Saints that are in the earth, and upon ſuch as excell in vertue.

4 But they that run after another God ſhall have great trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of bloud will I not offer:

neither

neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou shalt maintain my lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for giving me warning: my reins also chasten me in the night season.

9 I have set God always before me: for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

11 For why? thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is the fulness of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

The Prayer.

O God, who art the portion of our inheritance, our God and our preserver, preserve and maintain all those good things which thou hast wrought in us and for us; and that we may never fall, give us thy grace, that we may set thee always before us, rejoicing in thee, and delighting in the Saints that are upon the earth: that when our flesh shall see corruption, our Souls may not be left in hell, but may walk in the paths of life; and in the day of restitution of all things, both bodies and souls may have a goodly heritage, even the lot of thy right hand, where there is pleasure for evermore, and where we may see thy face, and the glory of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Psalme XVII.

A Prayer for protection againſt the injuries of our Enemies, bodily and ghoſtly.

HEar the right, O Lord, conſider my complaint: and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my ſentence come forth from thy preſence: and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is equall.

3 Thou haſt proved and viſited mine heart in the night ſeaſon, thou haſt tried me, and ſhalt finde no wickedneſs in me: for I am utterly purpoſed that my mouth ſhall not offend.

4 Becauſe of mens works that are done againſt the words of my lips: I have kept me from the waies of the deſtroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings in thy paths, that my footſteps ſlip not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou ſhalt hear me: encline thine ear to me, and hearken unto my words.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindneſs, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their truſt in thee from ſuch as reſiſt thy right hand.

8 Keep me as the apple of an eye: hide me under the ſhadow of thy wings,

9 From the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemies compaſs me round about, to take away my ſoul.

10 They are incloſed in their own fat: and their mouth ſpeaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on every ſide, turning their eyes down to the ground:

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey; and as it were a lions whelp lurking in ſecret places.

13 Up, Lord, diſappoint him, and caſt him down: deliver my ſoul from the ungodly, which is a ſword of thine:

14 From

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I ſay, and from the evil world, which have their portion in this life, whoſe bellies thou filleſt with thy hid treaſure.

15 They have children at their deſire, and leave the reſt of their ſubſtance for their babes.

16 But as for me, I will behold thy preſence in righteouſneſs: and when I awake up after thy likeneſs, I ſhall be ſatisfied with it.

The Prayer.

O Moſt mercifull Jeſu, thou that art the Saviour of them that put their truſt in thee, defend us & deliver us from the hands of all our Enemies; and although they are a ſword of thine, and an inſtrument ſent from thee to chaſtiſe us for our ſins, yet ariſe, O Lord, in mercy and ſtrength, diſappoint them and caſt them down, leſt they deſtroy our ſouls; that when thou haſt viſited us with thy fatherly correction, and tried us like as ſilver is tried, thou mayſt finde no wickedneſs in us. Sanctifie our hearts and lips, that we may not think a thought diſpleaſing unto thee, and that our mouth may not offend. Keep us as the apple of an eye, hide us under the ſhadow of thy wings of mercy and providence: keep us from the waies of the deſtroyer, and hold up our goings in thy paths, that we may perſevere in righteouſneſs, and our footſteps may not ſlip; that in the day of the reſurrection of the Juſt, we may behold thy preſence, and receive infinite ſatisfactions in the viſion beatificall. Grant this, O mercifull Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XVIII.

A Prayer for ſtrength and victory in War, temporall & ſpirituall, together with an act of hope and confidence in God.

I Will love thee (O Lord) my ſtrength: the Lord is my ſtony rock and my defence, my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt, my buckler, the horn alſo of my ſalvation, and my refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy to be praiſed: ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine enemies.

3 The ſorrows of death compaſſed me: and the overflowings of ungodlineſs made me afraid.

4 The pains of hell came about me: the ſnares of death overtook me.

5 In my trouble I will call upon the Lord, and complain unto my God.

6 So ſhall he hear my voice out of his holy temple; and my complaint ſhall come before him, it ſhall enter even into his ears.

7 The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations alſo of the hils ſhook and were removed, becauſe he was wroth.

8 There went a ſmoak out of his preſence, and a conſuming fire out of his mouth, ſo that coals were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heavens alſo and came down: and it was dark under his feet.

10 He rode upon the cherubims, and did flie: he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkneſs his ſecret place, his pavilion round about him, with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

12 At the brightneſs of his preſence his clouds removed, hailſtones and coals of fire.

13 The Lord alſo thundered out of heaven, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, hailſtones and coales of fire.

14 He ſent out his arrows and ſcattered them: he caſt forth lightnings, and deſtroyed them.

15 The ſprings of waters were ſeen, and the foundations of the round world were diſcovered at thy chiding, O Lord, at the blaſting of the breath of thy diſpleaſure.

16 He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of many waters.

17 He ſhall deliver me from my ſtrongeſt enemies and from them that hate me: for they are too mighty for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a place of liberty: he brought me forth, even becauſe he had a favour unto me.

20 The Lord ſhall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanneſs of my hands ſhall he recompenſe me.

21 Becauſe I have kept the waies of the Lord, and have not forſaken my God as the wicked doth.

22 For I have an eye unto all his laws, and will not caſt out his commandements from me.

23 I was alſo uncorrupt before him, and eſchewed mine own wickedneſs.

24 Therefore ſhall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing, and according unto the cleanneſs of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the holy thou ſhalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou ſhalt be perfect.

26 With the clean thou ſhalt be clean: and with the froward thou ſhalt learn frowardneſs.

27 For thou ſhalt ſave the people that are in adverſity, and ſhalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

28 Thou ſhalt alſo light my candle: the Lord my God ſhall make my darkneſs to be light.

29 For in thee I ſhall diſcomfit an hoſt of men: and with the help of my God I ſhall leap over the wall.

30 The way of God is an undefiled way: the word of the Lord alſo is tried in the fire: he is the defender of all them that put their truſt in him.

31 For who is God but the Lord? or who hath any ſtrength except our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with ſtrength of warre, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like Harts feet, and ſetteth me up on high.

34 He teacheth mine hands to fight: and mine arm ſhall break even a bow of ſteel.

35 Thou haſt given me the defence of thy ſalvation: thy right hand alſo ſhall hold me up, and thy loving correction ſhall make me great.

36 Thou ſhalt make room enough under me for to go, that my foot-ſteps ſhall not ſlide.

37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them: neither will I turn again till I have deſtroyed them.

38 I will ſmite them, that they ſhall not be able to ſtand, but fall under my feet.

39 Thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battell: thou ſhalt throw down mine enemies under me.

40 Thou haſt made mine enemies alſo to turn their backs upon me: and I ſhall deſtroy them that hate me.

41 They ſhall cry, but there ſhall be none to help them: yea, even unto the Lord ſhall they cry, but he ſhall not hear them.

42 I will beat them as ſmall as the duſt before the winde:

winde: I will caſt them out as the clay in the ſtreets.

43 Thou ſhalt deliver me from the ſtrivings of the people: and thou ſhalt make me the head of the heathen.

44 A people whom I have not known ſhall ſerve me.

45 Aſſoon as they hear of me, they ſhall obey me: but the ſtrange children ſhall diſſemble with me.

46 The ſtrange children ſhall fail, and be afraid out of their priſons.

47 The Lord liveth, and bleſſed be my ſtrong helper: and praiſed be the God of my ſalvation.

48 Even the God that ſeeth that I be avenged, and ſubdueth the people unto me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from (cruell) enemies, and ſetteth me up above mine adverſaries: thou ſhalt rid me from the wicked man.

50 For this cauſe will I give thanks unto thee (O Lord) among the Gentiles, and ſing praiſes unto thy name.

51 Great proſperity giveth he unto his King, and ſheweth loving kindneſs unto David his anointed, and unto his ſeed for evermore.

The Prayer.

O God our Saviour, the rock upon whom all our hopes are built, our ſtrength and defence, our ſalvation and our refuge; hear our voice out of thy holy temple, let our complaint come before thee and enter even into thy Ears. The ſorrows of death compaſs us, and we are afraid, becauſe of the overflowings of ungodlineſs. Our enemies are ſtrong, yea, they are too mighty for us, and we have no hope to eſcape, unleſs thou preventeſt them in the day of our trouble, and delivereſt us from the ſtrivings of our enemies. But in thee, O

Lord, is our hope; doe thou teach our hands to fight, & gird us with ſtrength unto the battell. Make us to have an eye unto all thy laws, that we may eſchew our own wickedneſs, and be uncorrupt before thee: then ſhalt thou give us the defence of thy ſalvation, and we ſhall give thanks unto thee, O Lord, and ſing praiſes unto thy name, who art become our ſtrong helper, and the God of our ſalvation, which thou haſt given unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XIX.

A Prayer for preſervation from ſin, and for love of Gods law.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament ſheweth his handy-work.

2 One day telleth another, and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither ſpeech nor language, but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their ſound is gone out into all lands, and their words unto the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he ſet a tabernacle for the Sun, which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his courſe.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermoſt part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the ſoul: the teſtimony of the Lord is ſure, and giveth wiſdom unto the ſimple.

8 The

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart: the commandement of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be deſired are they then gold, yea then much fine gold: ſweeter alſo then honey and the honey-combe.

11 Moreover by them is thy ſervant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faults.

13 Keep thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſins, leſt they get the dominion over me: ſo ſhall I be undefiled and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be alway acceptable in thy ſight,

15 O Lord, my ſtrength and my Redeemer.

The Prayer.

O Moſt bleſſed Jeſu, thou Sun of righteouſneſs, who cameſt forth from the boſom of thy eternall Father, as a Bridegroom out of his chamber, be pleaſed to plant in our hearts the fear of the Lord, and in our bodies the purity and cleanneſs of chaſtity, and make them to abide there for ever. Lighten our eyes with the light of thy Goſpel, and the bright revelation of thy whole will and pleaſure; that ſo being guided by thy grace, we may be cleanſed from all our ſecret ſins, and preſerved from preſumptuous and great offences: ſo ſhall the thoughts and meditation of our heart, the words of our mouth, and all our actions be alwaies acceptable in thy ſight, O Lord our Saviour, our ſtrength and our Redeemer Jeſus. *Amen.*

Psalme XX.

A Prayer that God would hear our petitions which we make to him in times of trouble.

THe Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the ſanctuary, and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt-ſacrifice;

4 Grant thee thy hearts deſire, and fulfill all thy minde.

5 We will rejoice in thy ſalvation, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven, even with the wholſome ſtrength of his right hand.

7 Some put their truſt in chariots, and ſome in horſes: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are riſen and ſtand upright.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of heaven, when we call upon thee.

The Prayer.

O King of heaven, who art the health and ſtrength of our right hand, have mercy upon us, and hear us when we call upon thee: let our prayers come into thy preſence like a burnt-offering of a ſweet ſavour: for in all our troubles we diſclaim all confidences in any of thy creatures, and remember thy name only, O Lord our God. Teach us what to ask, and how to come into

into thy preſence, that we may never beg of thee any thing but what is agreeable to thy will, and may then promote thy glory when thou ſuppliest our neceſſities, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME XXI.

A Prayer for the King.

THE King ſhall rejoice in thy ſtrength, O Lord: exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation.

2 Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire, and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips.

3 For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſs, and ſhalt ſet a Crown of pure gold upon his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gaveſt him a long life, even for ever and ever.

5 His honour is great in thy ſalvation: glory and great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him.

6 For thou ſhalt give him everlaſting felicity, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

7 And why? becauſe the King putteth his truſt in the Lord: and in the mercy of the moſt Higheſt he ſhall not miſcarry.

8 All thine enemies ſhall feel thine hand: thy right hand ſhall finde out them that hate thee.

9 Thou ſhalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord ſhall deſtroy them in his diſpleaſure, and the fire ſhall conſume them.

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou root out of the earth, and their ſeed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended miſchief againſt thee, and imagined ſuch a device as they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore ſhalt thou put them to flight: and the ſtrings of thy bow ſhalt thou make ready againſt the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own ſtrength: ſo will we ſing and praiſe thy power.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, King of kings and Lord of lords, have mercy upon thy ſervant the King: as thou haſt ſet a Crown of gold upon his head, and given him power & command to rule thy people with juſtice and piety, ſo do thou hear the requeſt of his lips, grant him the deſire of his heart, and prevent both his deſires and requeſts with the bleſſing of thy goodneſs: give him great honour and reverence in the ſight of his People, and of all the Nations round about: let all his enemies feel thine hand, and put them to flight that riſe up againſt him: that when thou haſt given him the bleſſings of a long life and proſperous, and made him glad with the joy of thy countenance, at laſt he may be crown'd with everlaſting felicity, and reign with thee in thy eternall Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XXII.

A meditation upon the Paſſion of our Bleſſed Saviour.

MY God, my God, (look upon me) why haſt thou forſaken me, and art ſo far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou heareſt not: and in the night ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt.

3 And

3 And thou continueſt holy, O thou worſhip of Iſrael.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they truſted in thee, and thou didſt deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their truſt in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a very ſcorn of men, and the outcaſt of the people.

7 All they that ſee me, laugh me to ſcorn: they ſhoot out their lips, and ſhake their heads, ſaying,

8 He truſted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mothers wombe: thou waſt my hope when I hanged yet upon my mothers breaſts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever ſince I was born: thou art my God even from my mothers womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat buls of Baſan cloſe me in on every ſide.

13 They gape upon me with their mouthes, as it were a ramping and a roaring lyon.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joynt: my heart alſo in the midſt of my body is even like melting wax.

15 My ſtrength is dried up like a potſheard, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou ſhalt bring me into the duſt of death.

16 For (many) dogs are come about me, and the counſell of the wicked layeth ſiege againſt me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet, I may tell all my bones: they ſtand ſtaring and looking upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and caſt lots upon my veſture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou

art

art my ſuccour, haſt thee to help me.

20 Deliver my ſoul from the ſword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lyons mouth: thou haſt heard me alſo from among the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midſt of the congregation will I praiſe thee.

23 O praiſe the Lord ye that fear him: magnifie him all ye of the ſeed of Jacob, and fear him all ye ſeed of Iſrael.

24 For he hath not deſpiſed nor abhorred the low eſtate of the poor, he hath not hid his face from him: but when he called unto him, he heard him.

25 My praiſe is of thee in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the ſight of them that fear him.

26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſatisfied: they that ſeek after the Lord, ſhall praiſe him; your heart ſhall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world ſhall remember themſelves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations ſhall worſhip before him.

28 For the Kingdom is the Lords, and he is the governour among the people.

29 All ſuch as be fat upon the earth have eaten and worſhipped.

30 All they that go down into the duſt ſhall kneel before him: and no man hath quickned his own ſoul.

31 My ſeed ſhall ſerve him: they ſhall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They ſhall come, and the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs unto a people that ſhall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

The Prayer.

O Mercifull Jeſu, who for our ſakes didſt ſuffer thy ſelf to be betrayed, tormented, ſpit upon, crucified, and to die, that thou mighteſt purchaſe for us redemption from the ſting of death, the miſeries of hell, the malice and power of the Devil; deliver our ſouls from the ſword of thy vengeance, cut us not off by untimely death, free our darling from the power of the dog, our ſouls from being a prey unto the devil, ſnatch us out of the Lyons mouth, who goeth up and down ſeeking whom he may devour. O Jeſu, be a Jeſus unto us, and let thoſe victories which thou haſt obtained over Satan and Hell and the grave, bring us Peace and Righteouſneſs, and a Crown of glory in the Heavens, where thou liveſt and reigneſt in the great congregation of Saints and Angels, one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME XXIII.

A Prayer that God would guide and feed and ſupport us, as a ſhepheard doth his flock.

THe Lord is my ſhepheard: therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He ſhall feed me in a green paſture, and lead me forth beſide the waters of comfort.

3 He ſhall convert my ſoul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteouſneſs for his names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy ſtaffe comfort me.

5 Thou ſhalt prepare a table before me againſt them that trouble me: thou haſt anointed my head with oyle, and my cup ſhall be full.

6 But

6 But thy loving kindneſs and mercy ſhall follow me all the daies of my life: and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou great Shepheard and Biſhop of our Souls, let thy grace convert us, let thy mercies guide us in the paths of righteouſneſs: feed us with thy Word and Sacraments, refreſh us with the comforts of thy Holy Spirit, and in the whole courſe of our life, which is nothing elſe but a valley of miſeries and a ſhadow of death, let thy rod correct us like a Father when we doe amiſs, and thy ſtaffe ſupport us in all our troubles and neceſſities. O let thy loving kindneſs and mercy follow us all our daies, that after this life we may dwell in thy houſe for ever, where thou haſt prepared a Table and a full cup of bleſſing for thy people, and ſhalt anoint their heads with the oyle of an eternall gladneſs in the fruition of thy glories, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

Psalme XXIV.

A Meditation upon the Aſcenſion of our Bleſſed Saviour, and a prayer for Sanctity, that we may aſcend where he is.

THe earth is the Lords and all that therein is, the compaſs of the world and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas, and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the Lord? or who ſhall riſe up in his holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart, and that hath not lift up his minde unto vanity, nor ſworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the Lord, and righteouſneſs from the God of his ſalvation.

6 This is the generation of them that ſeek him; even of them that ſeek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, and the King of glory ſhall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? it is the Lord ſtrong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battell.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, and the King of glory ſhall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory? even the Lord of hoſts, he is the King of glory.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, King of glory, Lord of hoſts, and King of all the Creatures, to whom the everlaſting doors were opened, that thou mighteſt enter into thy Kingdom, which thou didſt open to all believers after thou hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs of death; give us clean hands and a pure heart: teach us to follow thy innocency, to imitate thy ſanctity, that we may receive from thee our Lord the eternall rewards and bleſſings of righteouſneſs, and aſcend thither whither thou, O God of our ſalvation, art gone before, who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the holy Ghoſt eternall God world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme XXV.

A penitentiall Pſalme, or a prayer for deliverance from ſin and Puniſhment.

UNto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my ſoul: my God, I have put my truſt in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee ſhall not be aſhamed: but ſuch as tranſgreſs without a cauſe ſhall be put to confuſion.

3 Shew me thy waies, O Lord, and teach me thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me; for thou art the God of my ſalvation: in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindneſs which hath been ever of old.

6 Oh remember not the ſins and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon me (O Lord) for thy goodneſs.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach ſinners in the way.

8 Them that be meek ſhall he guide in judgment: and ſuch as be gentle, them ſhall he learn his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto ſuch as keep his covenant and his teſtimonies.

10 For thy names ſake, O Lord, be mercifull unto my ſin, for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him ſhall he teach in the way that he ſhall chuſe.

12 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe, and his ſeed ſhall inherit the land.

13 The ſecret of the Lord is among them that fear him: and he will ſhew them his covenant.

14 Mine

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord: for he ſhall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am deſolate and in miſery.

16 The ſorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon mine adverſity and miſery, and forgive me all my ſin.

18 Conſider mine enemies how many they are: and they bear a tyrannous hate againſt me.

19 O keep my ſoul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my truſt in thee.

20 Let perfectneſs and righteous dealing wait upon me: for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Iſrael, O God, out of all his troubles.

The Prayer.

O Gracious and Righteous Lord God, who art the guide of the meek, and teacheſt the humble and gentle in thy way, forgive the ſins and offences of our youth: and although by them we have deſerved thy wrath, and that we be put to confuſion, yet be pleaſed to think upon us for thy goodneſs and according to thy mercy; that when thou haſt forgiven us all our ſin, and taken away our adverſity and all our miſery, thou mayſt keep our ſouls in perfectneſs and righteous dealing, that at laſt we may dwell at eaſe, free from trouble, and ſafe from all our enemies, even when we ſhall inherit the land of everlaſting reſt, where thou liveſt and reigneſt eternall God world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme XXVI.

A Prayer of preparation to the holy Sacrament, and to death.

BE thou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my truſt hath been alſo in the Lord, therefore ſhall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving kindneſs is ever before mine eyes: and I will walk in thy truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vain perſons: neither will I have fellowſhip with the deceitfull.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked, and will not ſit among the ungodly.

6 I will waſh my hands in innocency, O Lord: and ſo will I go to thine altar.

7 That I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy houſe, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with the ſinners, nor my life with the bloud-thirſty;

10 In whoſe hands is wickedneſs, and their right hands are full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walk innocently. O Lord, deliver me, and be mercifull unto me.

12 My foot ſtandeth right: I will praiſe the Lord in the congregations.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Judge, whoſe loving kindneſs is great, and alwaies before our eyes manifeſted in the abundant acts of thy grace and providence, make us to love and frequent all the actions, miniſteries

niſteries and conveyances of thy graces to us, eſpecially thy holy Sacraments. O dear God, endue our Souls with faith and charity and holy penitence; that our hands and hearts, our Souls and bodies, being waſhed in innocency and penance, we may go to thy holy Table, and may in the whole courſe of our life walk righteouſly and in obedience to thee, that in this world hating the congregation of the wicked, and the fellowſhip of the deceitfull and vain perſons, at laſt our Souls may not be ſhut up with ſinners, nor our lives with the bloud-thirſty, but we may have our portion in the eternall habitation of thy houſe, where thine honour dwelleth and reigneth world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XXVII.

A Prayer, that being freed from our Enemies, we may attend the ſervices of Religion, and ſerve God in his holy Temple.

THE Lord is my light and my ſalvation, whom then ſhall I fear? the Lord is the ſtrength of my life, of whom then ſhall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked (even mine enemies and my foes) came upon me to eat up my fleſh, they ſtumbled and fell.

3 Though an hoſt of men were laid againſt me, yet ſhall not my heart be afraid: and though there roſe up War againſt me, yet will I put my truſt in him.

4 One thing have I deſired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the houſe of the Lord

Lord all the daies of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his Temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: thy face Lord will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way because of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted; but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lords leisure: be strong and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou hast been our succour, our light and salvation: leave us not, neither forsake us when we are assaulted by enemies without and

and by temptations from within; but lead us in the right way which thou haſt appointed for us to walk in: and when thou haſt lift up our heads above our enemies round about us, grant that we may ſpend our daies in prayer, and giving praiſes to thee, and in all other actions of holy Religion, viſiting thy temple with frequent addreſſes of devotion, and contemplating and admiring the fair beauty of the Lord; and that being ſecure in ſuch imployments, being hid in thy Tabernacle, and taking Sanctuary within the ſecret place of thy dwelling, we may at laſt come unto thy heavenly Jeruſalem, where the gates of thy Temple are open day and night, there ſeeing the goodneſs of the Lord in the land of the living, praiſing thee to all eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, *Amen.*

PSALME XXVIII.

A Prayer for deliverance from death and damnation.

UNto thee will I cry, O Lord my ſtrength: think no ſcorn of me; leſt if thou make as though thou hearеſt not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands toward the mercy-ſeat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away (neither deſtroy me) with the ungodly and wicked doers, which ſpeak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine miſchief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedneſs of their own inventions.

5 Recompenſe them after the work of their hands; pay them that they have deſerved.

6 For

6 For they regard not in their minde the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore ſhall he break them down, and not build them up.

7 Praiſed be the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my ſtrength and my ſhield, my heart hath truſted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my ſong will I praiſe him.

9 The Lord is my ſtrength, and he is the wholſome defence of his anointed.

10 O ſave thy people, and give thy bleſſing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and ſet them up for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord my ſtrength and confidence, my ſhield and the defence of all that hope in thee, hear the voice of our humble petitions. We hold up our hands to thy mercy-ſeat, praying thee for pity, and pardon of our ſins: reward us not according to our deeds, nor according to the wickedneſs of our inventions; for if thou ſhouldeſt deal with us according to the operation of our hands, we ſhould be like them that go down into the pit, and our inheritance would be death and deſtruction. But our heart hath truſted in thee, and thou haſt helped us: continue thy loving kindneſs to us, and pluck us not away, neither deſtroy us with the ungodly and wicked doers, but magnifie thy mercies in the ſalvation of our ſouls, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme XXIX.

In which God is adored, and the mightineſs of his power and voice is celebrated.

BRing unto the Lord (O ye mighty) bring young Rams unto the Lord: aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and ſtrength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worſhip the Lord with holy worſhip.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea: the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation; the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

6 He made them alſo to skip like a calf: Libanus alſo and Sirion like a young Unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire: the voice of the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs: yea the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs of Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the Hindes to bring forth young, and diſcovereth the thick buſhes: in his Temple doth every man ſpeake of his honour.

9 The Lord ſitteth above the water-flood: and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord ſhall give ſtrength unto his people: the Lord ſhall give his people the bleſſing of peace.

The Prayer.

OMoſt glorious God, who makeſt the thunder, thy voice is mighty in operation, and is a glorious voice: give us grace that we may hear thy voice, and obey it with reverence and humility. Thou that breakeſt the Cedar-trees, let thy word

rend our hearts with ſorrow and contrition for our ſins, that ſo we may feel the power & the mercy of thy voice, and may aſcribe unto thee worſhip and ſtrength, worſhipping thee with a holy worſhip all the daies of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XXX.

A Prayer for deliverance from ſickneſs and death and damnation.

I Will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou haſt ſet me up; and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee; and thou haſt healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul out of hell: thou haſt kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praiſes unto the Lord (O ye Saints of his:) and give thanks to him for a remembrance of his holineſs.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleaſure is life: heavineſs may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my proſperity I ſaid, I ſhall never be removed: thou, Lord, of thy goodneſs hadſt made my hill ſo ſtrong.

7 Thou didſt turn thy face (from me,) and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord, and gat me unto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my bloud, when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall

10 Shall the duſt give thanks unto thee? or ſhall it declare thy truth?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou haſt turned my heavineſs into joy: thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, and girded me with gladneſs.

13 Therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, whoſe mercy is infinite, but thy wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and even in this ſhort time of thy wrath thou remembreſt mercy; we cry unto thee, and addreſſe our ſelves unto thee right humbly: O turn not thy face away from us; keep our life from them that go down into the pit, and preſerve our ſouls from hell. And although thou ſometimes ſendeſt heavineſs unto us and trouble upon our loins, yet let it be but as for a night, let thy mercy dawn upon us, and ſhine as in a glorious morning; for thou art more pleaſed in demonſtrations of thy mercy, then in ſhewing thy diſpleaſure. O Lord, heal us, and be merciſull unto us, and ſave us, turn our heavineſs into joy, and gird us with gladneſs; ſo ſhall we give thanks unto thee for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme XXXI.

A Prayer for protection againſt our enemies and all dangers of ſoul and body, and ſpecially at the hour of death.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt; let me never be put to confuſion: deliver me in thy righteouſneſs.

2 Bow down thine ear to me: make haſt to deliver me.

3 And be thou my ſtrong rock, and the houſe of defence, that thou maiſt ſave me.

4 For thou art my ſtrong rock, and my caſtle: be thou alſo my guide, and lead me for thy names ſake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my ſtrength.

6 Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit; for thou haſt redeemed me, O Lord thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of ſuperſtitious vanities: and my truſt hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou haſt conſidered my trouble, and haſt known my ſoul in adverſities.

9 Thou haſt not ſhut me up into the hand of the enemy, but haſt ſet my feet in a large room.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is conſumed for very heavineſs; yea, my ſoul and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heavineſs, and my years with mourning.

12 My ſtrength faileth me, becauſe of mine iniquity: and my bones are conſumed.

13 I am become a reproof among all mine enemies, but ſpecially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me, and they that did ſee me without, conveyed themſelves from me.

14 I

14 I am clean forgotten as a dead man out of minde: I am become like a broken veſſell.

15 For I have heard the blaſphemy of the multitude: and feat is on every ſide, while they conſpire together againſt me, and take their counſell to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord: I have ſaid, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that perſecute me.

18 Shew thy ſervant the light of thy countenance: and ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee: let the ungodly be put to confuſion, and be put to ſilence in the grave.

20 Let the lying lips be put to ſilence, which cruelly, diſdainfully and deſpitefully ſpeak againſt the righteous.

21 O how plentifull is thy goodneſs which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee, and that thou haſt prepared for them that put their truſt in thee, even before the ſons of men!

22 Thou ſhalt hide them privily by thine own preſence, from the provoking of all men: thou ſhalt keep them ſecretly in thy tabernacle from the ſtriſe of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath ſhewed me marvellous great kindneſs in a ſtrong city.

24 And when I made haſte, I ſaid, I am caſt out of the ſight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheleſs thou heardeſt the voice of my prayer when I cried unto thee.

26 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints: for the Lord preſerveth them that are faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be ſtrong, and he ſhall ſtabliſh your heart, all ye that put your truſt in the Lord.

The Prayer.

O God our rock and the houſe of our defence, let us be glad and rejoice in thy mercies and ſalvation. Conſider, O Lord, our trouble, and in thy pity know our ſouls be ſet round about with enemies and adverſaries. Shut us not up into the hands of our enemies, nor our lives within the grave. Our time, O Lord, is in thy hand, to thee pertain the iſſues of life and death: and though our ſtrength hath failed us becauſe of our iniquity, and our bones are vexed by reaſon of our ſins, yet our hope is in thee, O Lord; we have ſaid, Thou art our God. Deliver us from all our enemies bodily and ghoſtly: turn our ſadneſs into joy and our mourning into gladneſs, leſt our bodies and ſouls be conſumed for very heavineſs. Let us not be put to confuſion nor to ſilence in the grave, but let us ſee thy marvellous loving kindneſs, and partake of thy plentifull goodneſs which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee, even before the ſons of men. O let us never be caſt out of the ſight of thine eyes, but deal with us in mercy and loving kindneſs. Into thy hands we commend our ſpirits, reſigning our ſelves up to thy providence and diſpoſition, either to life or death, as thou in thy infinite wiſdom ſhalt finde moſt proportionable to thy glory and our eternall good, beſeeching thee to be our guide to death, and to lead us for thy Name ſake to everlaſting life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XXXII.

A confession of sins, and a prayer for pardon.

BLesſed is he whoſe unrighteouſneſs is forgiven, and whoſe ſin is covered.

2 Bleſſed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no ſin, and in whoſe ſpirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue, my bones conſumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my moiſture is like the drought in Summer.

5 I will knowledge my ſin unto thee: and mine unrighteouſneſs have I not hid.

6 I ſaid, I will confeſs my ſins unto the Lord: and ſo thou forgaveſt the wickedneſs of my ſin.

7 For this ſhall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee in a time when thou maiſt be found: but in the great water-floods they ſhall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou ſhalt preſerve me from trouble: thou ſhalt compaſſe me about with ſongs of deliverance.

9 I will enform thee and teach thee in the way wherein thou ſhalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to Horſe and Mule, which have no underſtanding: whoſe mouths muſt be holden with bit and bridle, leſt they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoſo putteth his truſt in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every ſide.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord: and be joyfull all ye that are true of heart.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, eternall Judge of men and Angels, whoſe property is alwaies to have mercy and to forgive, have mercy upon us who confeſſe our ſins unto thee to be ſo great and many, that were not thy mercy infinite, we might deſpair of having our unrighteouſneſs forgiven or our ſins covered. O dear God, preſerve us from the great plagues that remain for the ungodly, and let thy mercy embrace us on every ſide. Impute not unto us the ſins we have multiplied againſt thee and againſt all the world; for we have been like to a Horſe and mule without underſtanding, brutiſh in our paſſions, ſenſuall in our affections, of unbridled heats and diſtemperatures. But thy mercy is as infinite as thy ſelf. O let not thy hand be heavy upon us, but forgive the wickedneſs of our ſin, and compaſſe us about with ſongs of deliverance: then ſhall we be glad and rejoice in thee, O Lord, who art become our mighty Saviour and moſt merciſull Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALME XXXIII.

A Prayer to God for the graces of fear, hope, and Religion.

REjoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becometh well the juſt to be thankfull.

2 Praiſe the Lord with harp: ſing pſalms unto him with the lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrings.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: ſing praiſes luſtily (unto him) with a good courage.

4 For the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithfull.

5 He

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap: and layeth up the deep as in a treasure-house.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe of him all ye that dwell in the world.

9 For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsell of the heathen to nought, and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, and casteth out the counsels of Princes.

11 The counsell of the Lord shall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

12 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah: and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him to be his inheritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling he considereth all them that dwell in the earth.

14 He fashioneth all the hearts of them, and understandeth all their works.

15 There is no King that can be saved by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.

16 An horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man: neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, and upon them that put their trust in his mercy;

18 To deliver their souls from death, and to feed them in the time of dearth.

19 Our ſoul hath patiently tarried for the Lord: for he is our help and our ſhield.

20 For our heart ſhall rejoice in him, becauſe we have hoped in his holy name.

21 Let thy mercifull kindneſs (O Lord) be upon us, like as we doe put our truſt in thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who loveſt righteouſneſs and judgment, who filleſt the earth with thy goodneſs, and lookeſt down from Heaven upon the children of men: Conſider us, O Lord, and let thy grace faſhion our hearts, and produce in our ſouls ſuch forms and impreſſes as may bear thy Image, and ſeem beauteous in thy eyes, that thou maiſt be our God, and chuſe us for thine inheritance. Let thy mercy feed us, thy hands deliver us from death, and ſnatch us from the jawes of hell: teach us to fear thee, to put our truſt in thy mercy, patiently to tarry for thee, and the revelation of thy loving kindneſſes, to hope in thy holy Name, and to rejoice in thy ſalvation, giving thee thanks and praiſe with a good courage, with humble and religious affections, all the daies of our life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME XXXIV.

A Prayer, that we being diſpoſed by holy living, may receive and have a ſenſe and taſt of the Divine goodneſs.

I Will alway give thanks unto the Lord: his praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth.

2 My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt of the Lord: the humble ſhall hear thereof and be glad.

3 O praiſe the Lord with me: and let us magnifie his name together.

4 I ſought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not aſhamed.

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and ſaveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taſte and ſee how gracious the Lord is: bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord ye that be his Saints: for they that fear him lack nothing.

10 The lions doe lack and ſuffer hunger: but they which ſeek the Lord ſhall want no manner of thing that is good.

11 Come ye children and hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that luſteth to live, and would fain ſee good daies? keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips that they ſpeak no guile.

13 Eſchew evil, and doe good: ſeek peace and enſue it.

14 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his ears are open unto their prayers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is againſt them that doe evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

16 The righteous crie, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will ſave ſuch as be of an humble ſpirit.

18 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of all.

19 He keepeth all his bones, ſo that not one of them is broken.

20 But misfortune ſhall ſlay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous, ſhall be deſolate.

21 The Lord deliuereth the ſouls of his ſervants: and all they that put their truſt in him ſhall not be deſtitute.

The Prayer.

OMoſt merciſull and gracious Lord, whoſe eyes are over the righteous, and thine eares are open unto their prayers, give us, we beſeech thee, a contrite heart and an humble ſpirit, a feare of thy Name, a watchfulneſs over our tongue that we ſpeake no guile, a care of our actions that we eſchew all evill, and a zeale of thy Name that we may doe good; that being thus prepared with holy diſpoſitions, we may be delivered out of all our troubles by the hands of thy mercy, we may be defended againſt our enemies by the cuſtody of Angels, we may be provided for ſo as to want no manner of thing that is good by the miniſtration of thy providence; that ſo in all the whole courſe of our life we may feel the goodneſs of the Lord, ſeeing and taſting the ſweetneſſes of thy mercy, which may be to us an antepaſt of eternity, and as an earneſt of the Spirit to conſigne us to the fruition of the glories of thy Kingdom, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XXXV.

A Prayer to be delivered from our enemies.

PLead thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: and fight thou against them that fight against me.

2 Lay hand upon the shield and buckler, and stand up to help me.

3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that imagine mischief for me.

5 Let them be as the dust before the winde, and the Angel of the Lord scattering them.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the Angel of the Lord persecute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without a cause: yea, even without a cause have they made a pit for my soul.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares; and his net that he hath laid privily, catch himself: that he may fall into his own mischief.

9 And my soul shall be joyfull in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him; yea, the poor and him that is in misery, from him that spoileth him?

11 False witness did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good, to the great discomfort of my soul.

13 Nevertheless,

13 Nevertheleſs, when they were ſick, I put on ſack-cloth, and humbled my ſoul with faſting: and my prayer ſhall turn into mine own boſome.

14 I behaved my ſelf as though it had been my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adverſity they rejoiced, and gathered them together: yea, the very abjects came together againſt me unawares, making mowes at me, and ceaſed not.

16 With the flatterers were buſie mockers, which gnaſhed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this? O deliver my ſoul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praiſe thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes that hate me without a cauſe.

20 And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull words againſt them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouths, and ſaid, Fie on thee, fie on thee, we ſaw it with our eyes.

22 This thou haſt ſeen, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then; go not farre from me, O Lord.

23 Awake and ſtand up to judge my quarrell: avenge thou my cauſe, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteouſneſs: and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not ſay in their hearts, There, there, ſo would we have it: neither let them ſay, We have devoured him.

26 Let them be put to confuſion and ſhame together, that rejoice at my trouble: let them be cloathed with rebuke and diſhonour that boaſt themſelves againſt me.

27 Let

27 Let them be glad and rejoice that favour my righteous dealing: yea, let them say alway, Bleſſed be the Lord, which hath pleaſure in the proſperity of his ſervant.

28 And as for my tongue it ſhall be talking of thy righteouſneſs and of thy praiſe all the day long.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who art the ſhield of the oppreſſed, and the buckler of all that truſt in thee, deliver us from all the aſſaults and intendments of our enemies againſt us, who without cauſe make pits for our ſouls: let the Angel of the Lord ſcatter all their miſchievous imaginations, leſt they triumph over us, and ſay, We have devoured them: ſtrive thou with them that ſtrive with us, and fight againſt them that fight againſt us. Preſerve us in innocency, that we neither ſin againſt thee, nor doe injuſtice to them; and reſtore us to our Peace: ſo ſhall we talk of thy righteouſneſs and thy praiſe all the day long, and give thee thanks in the great congregation of Saints, becauſe thou haſt pleaſure in the proſperity of thy ſervants, and haſt redeemed them from the hands of their enemies through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME XXXVI.

A Prayer deſiring the joyes of Heaven, the bleſſings of Eternity.

MY heart ſheweth me the wickedneſs of the ungodly: that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himſelf in his own ſight, until his abominable ſin be found out.

3 The

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceit: he hath left off to behave himſelf wiſely, and to doe good.

4 He imagineth miſchief upon his bed, and hath ſet himſelf in no good way: neither doth he abhorre any thing that is evill.

5 Thy mercy (O Lord) reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithfulneſs unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteouſneſs ſtandeth like the ſtrong mountains: thy judgments are like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, ſhalt ſave both man and beaſt: how excellent is thy mercy, O God! and the children of men ſhall put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be ſatisfied with the plenteouſneſs of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt give them drink of thy pleaſures, as out of the river.

9 For with thee is the well of life: and in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue forth thy loving kindneſs unto them that know thee, and thy righteouſneſs unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride come againſt me: and let not the hand of the ungodly caſt me down.

12 There are they fallen (all) that work wickedneſs: they are caſt down, and ſhall not be able to ſtand.

The Prayer.

O God whoſe mercy reacheth unto the Heavens, and thy righteouſneſs unto the clouds, teach us to abhorre every thing that is evil, and to ſet our ſelves in every good way; that thy fear being alwaies before our eyes, and our truſt being under the ſhadow of thy wings, thou maiſt continue forth thy loving kindneſs to us all the daies of our life, that at laſt we may be ſatisfied with the

plenteousnes of thy house, and may drink down rivers of pleasures, deriving from thee the eternall fountain and well of life, and in the light of thy countenance may see everlasting light, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XXXVII.

A Prayer that we may trust and delight in God, and that our lot may be amongst the godly, and not in the seeming prosperity of the wicked.

FRet not thy self because of the ungodly: neither be thou envious against the evil-doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and be withered even as the green herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good; dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thou in the Lord: and he shall give thee thy hearts desire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousnes as clear as the light, and thy just dealing as the noon-day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thy self at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doth after evil counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thy self, else shalt thou be moved to do evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.

10 Yet

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly ſhall be clean gone: thou ſhalt look after his place, and he ſhall be away.

11 But the meek-ſpirited ſhall poſſeſs the earth, and ſhall be refreſhed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly ſeeketh counſel againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh him to ſcorn: for he hath ſeen that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the ſword, and have bent their bow, to caſt down the poor and needy, and to ſlay ſuch as be of a right converſation.

15 Their ſword ſhall go through their own heart, and their bow ſhall be broken.

16 A ſmall thing that the righteous hath is better then great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly ſhall be broken: and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the daies of the godly: and their inheritance ſhall endure for ever.

19 They ſhall not be confounded in the perilous time: and in the daies of dearth they ſhall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they ſhall periſh, and the enemies of the Lord ſhall conſume as the fat of lambs: yea, even as the ſmoak ſhall they conſume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous is mercifull and liberall.

22 Such as be bleſſed of God ſhall poſſeſs the land: and they that be curſed of him ſhall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and maketh his way acceptable to himſelf.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not be caſt away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young and now am old: and yet ſaw I never the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeed begging their bread.

26 The righteous is ever mercifull, and lendeth: and his ſeed is bleſſed.

27 Flee

27 Flee from evil, and doe the thing that is good; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right: he forſaketh not his that be godly, but they are preſerved for ever.

29 The righteous ſhall be puniſhed: as for the ſeed of the ungodly, it ſhall be rooted out.

30 The righteous ſhall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exerciſed in wiſdome: and his tongue will be talking of judgment.

32 The law of God is in his heart: and his goings ſhall not ſlide.

33 The ungodly ſeeth the righteous, and ſeeketh occaſion to ſlay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he ſhall promote thee, that thou ſhalt poſſeſs the land: when the ungodly ſhall periſh, thou ſhalt ſee it.

36 I my ſelf have ſeen the ungodly in great power, and flouriſhing like a green bay-tree.

37 And I went by, and lo he was gone: I ſought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that ſhall bring a man peace at the laſt.

39 As for the tranſgreſſours, they ſhall periſh together: and the end of the ungodly is, they ſhall be rooted out at the laſt.

40 But the ſalvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: which is alſo their ſtrength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord ſhall ſtand by them and ſave them: he ſhall deliver them from the ungodly, and ſhall ſave them, becauſe they put their truſt in him.

The

The Prayer.

O God Almighty, who never forſakeſt the godly, but preſerveſt them for ever, let thy law be in our hearts, fixed and grounded, that we may keep innocency, and take heed to the thing that is right: order our goings, and make thy way acceptable to thy ſelf; that we delighting in thee alone, committing our waies wholly to thy providence, and puting our truſt in thy mercies, we may not be confounded in the perillous times, but may be refreſhed in the multitude of peace, having peace all our daies, and peace at the laſt, in the inheritance of Saints, who have refuſed the guilded glories of this world, which is the lot of the wicked and ungodly people, and are ſatisfied with the expectation of true joyes, and the rewards of innocency, through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XXXVIII.

A prayer for remiſſion of ſins.

PUlt me not to rebuke (O Lord) in thine anger: neither chaſten me in thine heavy diſpleaſure.

2 For thine arrows ſtick faſt in me, and thy hand preſſeth me ſore.

3 There is no health in my fleſh, becauſe of thy diſpleaſure: neither is there any reſt in my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For

4 For my wickednesses are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink and are corrupt through my foolishness.

6 I am brought into so great trouble and misery, that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a sore disease: and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afarre off.

12 They also that sought after my life, laid snares for me: and they that went about to doe me evil, talked of wickednes, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, which doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they (even mine enemies) should not triumph over me: for when my foot slipt, they rejoiced greatly against me.

17 And I truly am set in the plague: and my heavines is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confess my wickednes, and be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies live and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They also that reward evil for good, are against me, because I follow the thing that good is.

21. Forsake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou farre from me.

22 Haste thee to help me, O Lord God my salvation.

The Prayer.

O Lord who knowest all our desires, and from whom our groaning is not hid, we confess before thee our many wickednesses, and are truly sorry for our sins: our wickednesses are gone over our head, and are a sore burden too heavy for us to bear: our enemy the Devil is malicious and mighty, our weaknesses many, our temptations strong, our consciences doe busily accuse us. Where shall we appear in the day of Judgment? How shall we stand upright in the eternall scrutiny? Our trust is in thy merits. O blessed Jesu, thou art our Judge and our Advocate: thou shalt answer for us, O Lord our God, Put us not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger, for it is insupportable; neither let thy whole displeasure arise, for that is vast and mountainous as our sins, and will break us in pieces. O let not the arrows of thy vengeance stick fast in us, for our sins are wounds enough, and make us restless and miserable. Touch our sores gently, and let not thy hands press us, unless to drive forth our corruption: then shall we follow the thing that good is, and rejoice greatly in thy mercies, O Lord God of our salvation, who hast redeemed us and saved us through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme XXXIX.

A Meditation of the ſhortneſs and vanity of our life, and a Prayer preparatory to death.

I Said, I will take heed to my waies, that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle while the ungodly is in my ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake nothing: I kept ſilence, yea, even from good words, but it was pain and grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus muſing, the fire kindled: and at the laſt I ſpake with my tongue.

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my daies: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou haſt made my daies as it were a ſpanne long; and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee: and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the fooliſh.

10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even conſumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes doſt chaſten man for ſin, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine eats consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a stranger with thee and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence and be no more seen.

The Prayer.

O Eternal God, who art without beginning or end of daies, thou hast given us a short portion of time in the generations of this world; our condition is vain, unsatisfying, and full of disquiet; and we have no hope but in thee, O Lord. O teach us to number our daies, to remember and to know our end, that so we may never sin against thee; and grant that we may live as alwaies dying, being of mortified souls and bodies, of bridled tongues and affections, and that in stead of heaping up riches, we may strive for a treasure of good works, laying up in store against the time to come, that having recovered our strength, lost by the commission of sins, when we go hence and are no more seen, we may have a residence in those mansions which are prepared for the Saints, by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Psalme XL.

A Thanksgiving to God for his deliverances, and a Prayer for redemption from sins, and defence against our enemies.

I Waited patiently for the Lord: and he enclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of

the

the mire and clay: and ſet my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth: even a thankſgiving unto our God.

4 Many ſhall ſee it, and fear, and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord.

5 Bleſſed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lord; and turned not unto the proud, and to ſuch as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wondrous works which thou haſt done; like as be alſo thy thoughts which are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I would declare them and ſpeake of them, they ſhould be moe then I am able to expreſs.

8 Sacrifice and meat-offerings thou wouldeſt not have: but mine ears haſt thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and ſacrifice for ſin haſt thou not required: then ſaid I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I ſhould fulfill thy will, O my God: I am content to doe it, yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteouſneſs in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knoweſt.

12 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs within my heart: my talking hath been of thy truth and of thy ſalvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindneſs and thy truth alway preſerve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my ſins have taken ſuch hold upon me, that I am not able to look up: yea, they are moe in number then the hairs of mine head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste (O Lord) to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward and put to rebuke that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate and rewarded with shame that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee, be joyfull and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, whose works are wondrous, & thy thoughts which are to us-ward full of mercy and admirable in wisdom; we adore and worship thy infinite perfections, and thy providence in the disposing of all thy creatures, and the effects of all causes, which in an infinite variety thou ordereſt to thy glory and the good of all faithfull people. Thou hast dealt with us in mercy; and although our sins are so multiplied that they are moe in number then the hairs of our head, yet thou hast not suffered us to fall into the horrible pit of eternall misery and destruction, but hast set our feet upon the rock Christ Jesus, and by his graces and holy laws hast ordered our goings. Let it be thy pleasure still to deliver us, for we are not able of our selves to look up, and our enemies still seek after our souls to destroy us. Make no long tarrying, O God, shew thy self our helper and redeemer;

deemer; so shall we talk of thy truth and of thy salvation in the assemblies of thy servants in this life, hoping that we shall hereafter declare thy righteousnes in the great congregation of Saints and Angels, singing eternall praises to God the Father, the Son, and the holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XLI.

A Prayer for the grace of charity, for pardon of sins, and for deliverance from false friends and traitors.

BLessed is he that considereth the poor (and needy:) the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be mercifull unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: when shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falshood within himself, and when he cometh forth, he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me doe they imagine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltines proceed against him: and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend whom I

which did also eat of my Bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciſull unto me, O Lord: raiſe thou me up again, and I ſhall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favoureſt me, that mine enemy doth not triumph againſt me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdeſt me: and ſhalt ſet me before thy face for ever.

13 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael world without end. Amen.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Saviour of the world, be merciſull unto us, and heal our ſins, for we have ſinned againſt thee, and are no more worthy to be called thy children; but yet make us thy ſervants, and give us teſtimony that we are tranſlated from death to life, by charity and love to all our brethren. O make our bowels yearn with pity and compaſſion over the neceſſities of the poor and needy, and give us grace and power to help them and relieve their miſeries; that we being merciſull as our heavenly Father is, may receive ſuch bleſſings and aſſiſtances as thou haſt provided for the charitable, deliverance from our open enemies, ſafety from private treachery and conſpiracies, comfort in our ſickneſſes, health of body and pardon of our ſins, through thy mercies and bleſſed charity, O moſt merciſull Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Psalme XLII.

A Prayer for comfort in spirituall desertion and drines of affection, and that we may long and sigh after God.

LIke as the hart desireth the water-brooks; so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by my self: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God,

5 In the voice of praise and thankgiving, among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness (O my soul?) and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving kindness in the day-time: and in the night season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword, while mine enemies (that trouble me) cast me in the teeth;

13 Namely, while they ſay daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou ſo vexed, O my ſoul? and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

15 O put thy truſt in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

The Prayer.

O Eternall and living God, thou art the help of our countenance and our God, thou art the thing that we long for, and our hearts are vexed within us and diſquieted when we feel not the comforts of thy Spirit, and thoſe actuall exultations and that ſpirituall guſt which thou doſt often give to thy people as earneſt of a glorious immortality. O Lord, pity our infirmities, and give us earneſt longings for the fruition of thee our God in the actions of holy Religion. Grant unto us vivacity of ſpirit, unweariedneſs in devotion, delight and complacency in ſpirituall exerciſes; that when our ſouls are vexed with temptations and ſadneſſes, we may remember thee concerning the land of promiſe, and be comforted and encouraged in our duties by the expectation of thoſe glories which thou haſt laid up for them that love the appearing of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALME XLIII.

A Prayer for chearfulneſs of ſpirit in our devotions.

GIve ſentence with me, O God, and defend my cauſe againſt the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitfull and wicked man.

2 For

2 For thou art the God of my ſtrength: why haſt thou put me from thee? and why go I ſo heavily while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

3 O ſend out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hil, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladneſs: and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou ſo heavy, O my ſoul? and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

6 O put thy truſt in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

The Prayer.

O God our defender and deliverer, thou art the God of our ſtrength, and our ghoſtly confidence: let the light of thy countenance produce the beams of ſpirituall joy in our ſouls, and let thy truth lead us in the way of thy ſalvation, that when we go unto thy dwelling places where thou manifeſteſt thy preſence, we may approach unto thee with joy and gladneſs, rejoicing in nothing more then in doing thee ſervice, and ſinging praiſes to thy name for the help of thy countenance, which thou giveſt us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XLIV.

A Prayer in the time of Warre.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us what thou haſt done in their time of old.

2 How thou haſt driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in: how thou haſt deſtroyed the nations, and caſt them out.

3 For they gat not the land in poſſeſſion through their own ſword: neither was it their own arm that helped them.

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance: becauſe thou hadſt a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King (O God:) ſend help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy name will we tread them under that riſe up againſt us.

7 For I will not truſt in my bow: it is not my ſword that ſhall help me.

8 But it is thou that ſaveſt us from our enemies, and putteſt them to confuſion that hate us.

9 We make our boaſt of God all day long, and will praiſe thy name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and putteſt us to confuſion, and goeſt not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makeſt us to turn our backs upon our enemies: ſo that they which hate us ſpoil our goods.

12 Thou letteſt us to be eaten up like ſheep, and haſt ſcattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and takest no money for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn and had in derision of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen, and that the people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily before me; and the shame of my face hath covered me:

17 For the voice of the slanderer and blasphemer, for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget thee, nor behave our selves frowardly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned back, neither our steps gone out of the way.

20 No not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the name of our God, and holden up our hands to any strange God; shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the very secrets of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long, and are counted as sheep appointed to be slain.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our misery and trouble?

25 For our soul is brought low, even unto the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Arise and help us, and deliver us for thy mercies sake.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hosts, who for our sins hast suffered the sword to take vengeance upon us, and to plead thy cause against us, O hide not thy face from

from us, and forget not our miſery and trouble. We are killed all day long, and are accounted as ſheep appointed to be ſlain; we are covered with the ſhadow ofdeath, and they which hate us ſpoil our goods. Deal with us in pity; and as thou haſt done to our Fathers of old time, when they called upon thee in their trouble, ſo deal with us: thou overthreweſt their enemies, and didſt tread them under that aroſe up againſt them. Ariſe, and help us, and deliver us alſo for thy mercy ſake: our own ſword cannot help us, but let thy right hand and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance work deliverance and ſalvation for us. Go forth with our armies, O thou God of Hoſts, doe thou fight our battels, that we may not turn our backs upon our enemies; but crown us with Victory and Peace, that we may make our boaſt of thee all day long, and praiſe thy Name for ever, who art holy, and juſt, and mercifull, the great God of battels and recompenſes. From thee let mercy now and ever proceed, and to thy Name let honour be for ever aſcribed of all the Hoſts of Heaven and Earth, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME XLV.

A Prayer for the converſion of the heathen, and proſperity of the Church.

MY heart is enditing of a good matter: I ſpeak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer then the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, becauſe God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O thou moſt

moſt mighty, according to thy worſhip and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with thine honour: ride on, becauſe of the word of truth, of meekneſs and righteouſneſs; and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very ſharp, and the people ſhall be ſubdued unto thee: even in the midſt among the Kings enemies.

7 Thy ſeat (O God) endureth for ever: the ſceptre of thy Kingdom is a right Scepter.

8 Thou haſt loved righteouſneſs and hated iniquity: wherefore God (even thy God) hath anointed thee with the oyl of gladneſs above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments ſmell of myrrhe, aloes and caſſia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the Queen in a veſture of gold (wrought about with divers colours.)

11 Hearken (O daughter) and conſider, encline thine ear: forget alſo thine own people and thy fathers houſe.

12 So ſhall the King have pleaſure in thy beauty: for he is thy Lord (God,) and worſhip thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre ſhall be there with a gift: like as the rich alſo among the people ſhall make their ſupplication before thee.

14 The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She ſhall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work: the virgins that be her fellows ſhall bear her company, and ſhall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladneſs ſhall they be brought, and ſhall enter into the Kings palace.

17 In ſtead of thy fathers thou ſhalt have children, whom thou mayeſt make Princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy name from one generation unto another: therefore ſhall the people give thanks unto thee world without end.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Prince of the Catholick Church thou art fairer then the children of men, thy lips are full of grace, thine armies mighty, thy head is crowned with Majeſty, and clothed with worſhip and renown: have mercy upon thy holy Church, bleſſe her for ever with righteouſneſs, and let the oyl of gladneſs refreſh her amidſt the multitude of her ſorrows and afflictions. And becauſe ſhe is the daughter of a King, and thou takeſt pleaſure in her beauty, let her not alwaies be clothed in mourning garments, but let her be decked with exteriour Ornaments and ſecular advantages, ſuch as may truly promote the intereſts of holy Religion. Let Kings and Queens be nurſing Fathers and nurſing Mothers unto her; and ſo let the ſound of thy Goſpel go into all the earth, that her children may be Princes in all lands, and Miniſters of thy Kingdom, advancing thy honour, and furthering the ſalvation of all men, for whom thou didſt give thy precious bloud, that all people may worſhip thee, and give thee thanks for ever, who together with the Father and the holy Ghoſt liveſt and reigneſt one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME

PSALME XLVI.

A Prayer for protection, and for confidence in God in times of publick distractions, and for the peace of Christendom.

GOd is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear though the earth be moved, and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea:

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell, and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the City of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much adoe, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

The Prayer.

O Moſt mercifull Saviour Jeſu, Prince of peace, at whoſe birth all the Kingdoms of the world were in peace and tranquillity, be thou in the midſt of us for our refuge and preſent help in times of trouble and publick calamities, when the Kingdom is moved, and the hearts of men ſhake at the tempeſt of the ſame. Dear God, unite all the parts of Chriſtendom with the union of Faith and Charity, and the fruits of them, a bleſſed and univerſall peace. Break the bow of the mighty, knap the ſpear of the warriour in ſunder, and burn the chariots in the fire, that warres may ceaſe in all the world, and we all may feel the promiſed bleſſing of the Goſpel, that our ſwords may be converted into plow-ſhares & our ſpears into pruning-hooks, that thy Name and thy Kingdom may be exalted among the heathen and in all the Nations of the earth, who liveſt and reigneſt over all, in the unity of the bleſſed Trinity, God eternall, world without end. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XLVII.

A Prayer for the exaltation of Christs Kingdom, and that all the Princes of the world may jointly adore Jesus reigning in the heavens.

Clap your hands together (all ye people:) O ſing unto God with the voice of melody.

2. For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He ſhall chuſe out an heritage for us: even the worſhip of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noiſe, and the Lord with the ſound of the trump.

6 O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto (our) God: O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God ſitteth upon his holy ſeat.

9 The Princes of the people are joyned unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God (which is very high exalted) doth defend the earth as it were with a ſhield.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, King of Heaven, who reigneſt a great King in all the Earth; thou art high above all creatures, and art to be feared in all the Kingdoms of the earth: let the ſeed of thy Goſpell be

be disseminated in all the corners of the habitable world: let thy grace break down all the strong holds of sin and Satan, subduing all people under thee, and the Nations under thy feet; that the Princes of the Nations that have not known thy Name may be joyned to thy people, the people of the God of Abraham, becoming one sheepfold under one Shepheard, Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord, our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALME XLVIII.

A Prayer for the prosperity of the Church.

GReat is the Lord, and highly to be praised, in the City of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the City of the great King: God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings of the earth are gathered and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonied and suddenly cast down.

5 Fear came there upon them and sorrow, as upon a woman in her travell.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea through the east winde.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the City of the Lord of hosts, in the City of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving kindness (O God) in the midst of thy temple.

9 O God, according unto thy name, so is thy praise unto the worlds end: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

10 Let

10 Let the mount Sion rejoyce, and the daughters of Juda be glad, becauſe of thy judgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her, and tell the towers thereof.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, ſet up her houſes; that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he ſhall be our guide unto death.

The Prayer.

O Great God, who art highly to be praiſed, who haſt manifeſted thy power and thy mercy in the conſtitution, propagation and defence of thy Holy Church, by the miraculous aſſiſtances and effects of thy Holy Spirit, inſomuch that the Kings of the earth marvelled to ſee ſuch things, and were aſtonied and ſuddenly caſt down, acknowledging the powers of thy Kingdom, and ſubmitting to thy laws with faith and obedience: be pleaſed, according to thy gracious promiſe, to uphold the ſame for ever: let not the gates of hel prevail againſt thy Church: be thou known in her palaces as a ſure refuge: make her the joy of the whole earth, and let her be glad and rejoyce becauſe of thy judgments: ſo ſhall we praiſe thee in the midſt of thy Temple, waiting for thy loving kindneſs, that according as thy name is, ſo may thy praiſe be, infinite and eternall, world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME XLIX.

A Prayer that we may despise perishing riches, and put our trust in God onely.

O Hear ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your eares, all ye that dwell in the world;

2 High and low, rich and poor, one with another.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, and my heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable, and shew my dark speech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of wickedness, and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth me round about?

6 There be some that put their trust in their goods, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother, nor make an agreement to God for him.

8 For it cost more to redeem their souls: so that he must let that alone for ever.

9 Yea, though he live long, and see not the grave.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die, and perish together, as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever, and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another; and call the lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless man will not abide in honour, seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish: this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishness: and their posterity praise their saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have domination

over

over them in the morning: their beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my ſoul from the place of hell: for he ſhall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid though one be made rich, or if the glory of his houſe be encreaſed.

17 For he ſhall carry nothing away with him when he dieth; neither ſhall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived he counted himſelf an happy man: and ſo long as thou doſt well unto thy ſelf, men will ſpeak good of thee.

19 He ſhall follow the generation of his fathers, and ſhall never ſee light.

20 Man being in honour hath no underſtanding; but is compared unto the beaſts that periſh.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou only Redeemer of ſouls, who by thy death and paſſion haſt delivered us from the place of hell, give us grace to put our whole truſt in thee, and in the riches of thy mercy and loving kindneſs, always remembring our end, the vanity and ſhortneſs of our lives, the certainty of our departure. Teach us to deſpiſe the world and worldly things, and to lay our treaſure up in heaven by charity and actions of religion; that while we live here, we may have our converſation in heaven, by love, by hope and by deſires, that when our beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulchre out of our earthly dwellings, we may be received into everlaſting habitations, always to enjoy thee, who liveſt and reigneſt eternall God world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME L.

A Prayer that we may lead a holy life, and finde mercy in the day of judgment.

THE Lord, even the most mighty God hath spoken, and called the world, from the rising up of the Sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my Saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousnes: for God is Judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak: I my self will testifie against thee, O Israel: for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings, because they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house, nor hegoats out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the cattle upon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wilde beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest

13 Thinkeſt thou that I will eat bulls flesh, and drink the bloud of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the moſt Higheſt.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: ſo will I hear thee, and thou ſhalt praiſe me.

16 But unto the ungodly ſaid God, Why doſt thou preach my Laws, and takeſt my Covenant in thy mouth?

17 Whereas thou hateſt to be reformed, and haſt caſt my words behind thee.

18 When thou ſaweſt a Thief, thou conſentedſt unto him: and haſt been partaker with the Adulterers.

19 Thou haſt let thy mouth ſpeak wickedneſs: and with thy tongue thou haſt ſet forth deceit.

20 Thou ſateſt and ſpakeſt againſt thy brother: yea and haſt ſlandered thine own mothers ſon.

21 Theſe things haſt thou done, and I held my tongue; and thou thoughteſt wickedly that I am even ſuch a one as thy ſelf: but I will reprove thee, and ſet before thee the things that thou haſt done.

22 O conſider this, ye that forget God: leſt I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoſo offereth me thanks and praiſe, he honoureth me: and to him that ordereth his converſation right will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

The Prayer.

O Moſt mighty God, who art more pleaſed with the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and the oblation of our ſouls in the vowes of obedience and a holy life, then with the burnt-offerings and ſacrifices of Bullocks and Goats, let thy grace reforme our lives and manners: keep our mouth from ſlander and

and obloquy, from guile and deceit: let us never consent to actions of injustice or uncleanness, that we partake not with Thieves or with Adulterers either in their sin or punishment; that when thou shalt appear in perfect beauty with a consuming fire before thee and a tempest round about thee, with terrours and glorious Majesty, calling the heavens and the earth together, that thou maiest judge all thy people, thou maiest gather us among thy Saints, and give us the mercies and the portion of thine inheritance, that so we may honour thee by an eternall oblation of praise and thanksgiving in the Heavens, where thou, O God, declarest thy salvation to all thy elect people, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LI.

A Prayer for pardon of sinnes, and the restitution of Gods favour.

HAve mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I knowledge my faults, and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee onely have I sinned, and done this evill in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness; and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssope, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter then snow.

8 Thou

8 Thou ſhalt make me hear of joy and gladneſs: that the bones that thou haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 Turn thy face from my ſins, and put out all my miſdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right ſpirit within me.

11 Caſt me not away from thy preſence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and ſtabliſh me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then ſhall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and ſinners ſhall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloud-guiltineſs, O God, thou that art the God of my health; and my tongue ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

15 Thou ſhalt open my lips (O Lord:) and my mouth ſhall ſhew thy praiſe.

16 For thou deſireſt no ſacrifice, elſe would I give it thee: but thou delighteſt not in burnt-offerings.

17 The ſacrifice of God is a troubled ſpirit: a broken and a contrite heart (O God) ſhalt thou not deſpiſe.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the wals of Jeruſalem.

19 Then ſhalt thou be pleaſed with the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then ſhall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciſull God, whoſe goodneſs is great, and the multitudes of thy mercies are innumerable, have mercy upon us, for our ſins are ever before us, preſented by the continuall accuſations of a troubled conſcience. We have ſinned againſt thee, and done evil in thy ſight: and yet becauſe thou art the God of mercy and fountain of eternall purity, delighting in the converſion and ſalvation

salvation of a sinner, we present unto thee the sacrifice of a troubled spirit, of broken and contrite hearts, beseeching thee to let the dew of thy favour and the fire of thy love wash away our sins and purifie our souls. Make us clean hearts, O God, and pure hands: though our sins be as scarlet, yet make them like wooll; though they be as purple, yet make them as white as snow. Restore the voice of joy and gladness to us: let us not be for ever seperate from the sweet refreshings of thy favour and presence, but give us the comforts of thy help again, and let thy free Spirit loose us from the bondage of sin, and establish us in the freedom and liberty of the Sons of God: so shall we sing of thy righteousness, and our lips shall give thee praise in the congregation of thy redeemed ones, now, henceforth, and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALME LII.

A Prayer for deliverance from tyranny, oppression, and slander.

WHy boastest thou thy self, thou tyrant, that thou canst do mischief?

2 Whereas the goodness of God endureth yet daily.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp rasour.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more then goodness, and to talk of lies more then righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt, O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear, and shall laugh him to scorn.

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength; but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy name, for thy Saints like it well.

The Prayer.

O Almighty God, whose goodness endureth daily, extend this thy goodness towards us thy servants, and defend us from the tyranny and malice of all our Enemies, who boast themselves in mischief: keep us from the obloquy of false tongues, and from the slander of lying persons, who talk of lies more then righteousness; that we being nourished by thy goodness, & watered with the dew of divine blessings, may flourish like a green olive in the house of God, bringing forth the fruits of tender mercy, and abounding in peace, and that we may by the suffusion of anointing of the holy Ghost be consigned to thy everlasting Kingdom, there to reign with thee, who reignest eternally, one God world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LIII.

A Prayer for Redemption of the Church from the perſecution of Atheiſts and perſons irreligious.

THE fooliſh body hath ſaid in his heart, There is no God.

2 Corrupt are they and become abominable in their wickedneſs: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to ſee if there were any that would underſtand and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is alſo none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without underſtanding that work wickedneſs, eating up my people as if they would eate bread? they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that beſieged thee: thou haſt put them to confuſion, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

7 Oh that the ſalvation were given unto Iſrael out of Sion: oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity.

8 Then ſhould Jacob rejoice, and Iſrael ſhould be right glad.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who dwelleſt in heaven, and lookeſt down from thence upon the children of men, be pleaſed to give ſalvation to thy people out of Sion thy holy habitation, and preſerve thy Church from the malice of ſuch perſons as have

not called upon thee, but would eate up thy people, as they would eate bread: that we being delivered from the captivity of sins and miseries, may serve thee with freedom of spirit, in joy and spirituall rejoycing, all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LIV.

A Prayer for deliverance from our Enemies.

SAve me, O God, for thy names sake: and avenge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants (which have not God before their eyes) seek after my soul.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praise thy Name (O Lord,) because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

The Prayer.

O Blessed Jesu, our God and our helper; whose Name is comfortable, the hope of all that are miserable and the relief of the oppressed, hearken unto our prayers, and for thy Names sake save us from the tyranny of those that are risen up against us, and seek after our souls. Give us thy grace, that we may set thee always before our eyes, to obey thy Laws, to follow thy example, to trust in

thy protection, to give praiſes unto thy holy Name, who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the holy Ghoſt, one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME LV.

A Prayer for deliverance from treachery, and the conſpiracies of our ſecret enemies.

HEar my prayer, O God; and hide not thy ſelf from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy crieth ſo, and the ungodly cometh on ſo faſt: for they are minded to do me ſome miſchief, ſo maliciouſly are they ſet againſt me.

4 My heart is diſquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulneſs and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flie away, and be at reſt.

7 Lo then would I get me away afar off, and remain in the wilderneſs.

8 I would make haſte to eſcape, becauſe of the ſtormy winde and tempeſt.

9 Deſtroy their tongues (O Lord) and divide them: for I have ſpied unrighteouſneſs and ſtrife in the City.

10 Day and night they go about within the wals thereof: miſchief alſo and ſorrow are in the mids of it.

11 Wickedneſs is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their ſtreets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this diſhonour: for then I could have born it.

13 Neither was it mine adverſary that did magnifie himſelf againſt me: for then (peradventure) I would have hid my ſelf from him.

14 But it was even thou my companion, my guide, and mine own familiar friend.

15 We

15 We took ſweet counſell together, and walked in the houſe of God as friends.

16 Let death come haſtily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedneſs is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord ſhall ſave me.

18 In the evening and morning and at noon-day will I pray, and that inſtantly: and he ſhall hear my voyce.

19 It is he that hath delivered my ſoul in peace, from the battell that was againſt me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever ſhall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn, nor fear God.

21 He laid his hands upon ſuch as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The words of his mouth are ſofter then butter, having war in his heart: his words were ſmoother then oyle, and yet be they very ſwords.

23 O caſt thy burden upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee; and ſhall not ſuffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 And as for them, thou, O God, ſhalt bring them into the pit of deſtruction.

25 The bloud-thirſty and deceitfull men ſhall not live out half their daies: nevertheleſs my truſt ſhall be in thee, O Lord.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, who haſt promiſed to nouriſh and defend all them that caſt their burden upon thee, deliver the ſouls of thy ſervants in peace from the battell that is againſt us. Fearfulneſs and trembling are come upon us, and the fear of death is faln upon us, for our Enemies are maliciouſly ſet

againſt us, and minded to do us miſchief, and we know not whither to flee away and be at reſt, for miſchief and ſorrow are round about us. O reſcue us from the publick enmity of our open adverſaries, and from the ſecret conſpiracies of all our private enemies: ſo ſhall we pray unto thee, and that inſtantly, and praiſe thy Name in the Evening, in the Morning and in the Noon-day, dedicating to thy honour and worſhip the beginning, the growth and the decreaſe of our life, even all our days, becauſe thou haſt not ſuffered us to fall for ever, but haſt brought us from the pit of deſtruction, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LVI.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God, and have ſuch carefulneſs over our ways, that we give our Enemy no advantage.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting, and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to ſwallow me up: for they be many that fight againſt me, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 Nevertheleſs though I am ſometime afraid, yet put I my truſt in thee.

4 I will praiſe God becauſe of his word: I have put my truſt in God, and will not fear what fleſh can do unto me.

5 They

5 They daily miſtake my words: all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themſelves cloſe; and mark my ſteps when they lay wait for my ſoul.

7 Shall they eſcape for their wickedneſs? thou (O God) in thy diſpleaſure ſhalt caſt them down.

8 Thou telleſt my flittings: put my tears into thy bottle: are not theſe things noted in thy book?

9 Whenſoever I call upon thee, then ſhall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my ſide.

10 In God's word will I rejoyce: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my truſt: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Unto thee (O God) will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whom we have truſted, have mercy upon us, who are daily troubled with ſadneſſes in the world, temptations of the Devil, weakneſſes of the fleſh, malicious ſurmiſings and miſtakings of our Enemies, and whatſoever may make us miſerable, and diſturbe our peace. Give us great aſſiſtances of thy grace, that we may walk without ſcandal, reſiſt and overcome the Devil, deſpiſe the things of this world, and be ſtrengthened in our ſpirits with ghoſtly confidence; that whenſoever we call upon thee, we may have thee on our ſide, and our enemies be put to flight; that our ſouls being delivered from death and our feet

from falling, we may at laſt be admitted into the light of the living, there to walk eternally before thee our God, who liveſt and reigneſt in the Unity of the bleſſed Trinity world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME LVII.

A Prayer to be delivered from the power of the Devil, and ſlander of men, and that we may put our confidence in God.

BE merciſull unto me, O God, be merciſull unto me, for my ſoul truſteth in thee: and under the ſhadow of thy wings ſhall be my refuge untill this tyranny be over-paſt.

2 I will call unto the moſt high God: even unto the God that ſhall performe the cauſe which I have in hand.

3 He ſhall ſend from heaven, and ſave me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God ſhall ſend forth his mercy and truth: my ſoul is among Lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men (that are ſet on fire:) whoſe teeth are ſpears and arrows, and their tongue a ſharp ſword.

6 Set up thy ſelf, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and preſſed down my ſoul: they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midſt of it themſelves.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will ſing and give praiſe.

9 Awake up my glory, awake lute and harp: I my ſelf will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will ſing unto thee among the Nations.

11 For the greatneſs of thy mercy reacheth unto the Heavens, and thy truth unto the Clouds.

12 Set up thy ſelf, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

The Prayer.

O Moſt high and mighty God, who haſt ſet thy ſelf above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth, do thou ſend from heaven, and ſave us from the reproof of all our ghoſtly Enemies, who would eate us; for our ſoul is among Lions, and the Devill is buſie ſeeking to devour us. O ſend out thy mercy and truth, deliver us from the malicious ſlander of men, and from the dreadfull accuſations of the Devils at the day of judgment, who are ſet on fire againſt us, and their teeth are ſpears and arrows gnaſhing at us to tear us in pieces. Let thy mercy ſuſtain us, let thy righteouſneſs be interpos'd in anſwer for us, that as our enemies accuſe us, thy mercies may acquit us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LVIII.

A Prayer that Gods people may be delivered from the malice of wicked men.

ARe your minds ſet upon righteouſneſs, O ye congregation? and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye ſons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine miſchief in your heart upon the earth; and your hands deal with wickedneſs.

3 The ungodly are froward even from their mothers womb: aſſoon as they be born, they go aſtray, and ſpeak lies.

4 They are as venemous as the poyſon of a ſerpent: even like the deaf adder that ſtoppeth her ears;

5 Which refuſeth to hear the voice of the charmer, charme he never ſo wiſely.

6 Break their teeth (O God) in their mouthes; ſmite the jaw-bones of the Lions, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth apace, and when they ſhoot their arrows, let them be rooted our.

7 Let them conſume away like a ſnaile, and be like the untimely fruit of a woman: and let them not ſee the ſun.

8 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns: ſo let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous ſhall rejoice when he ſeeth the vengeance: he ſhall waſh his footſteps in the bloud of the ungodly.

10 So that a man ſhall ſay, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: doubtleſs there is a God that judgeth the earth.

The Prayer.

O Almighty Lord, thou God that judgeſt the earth, who prepareſt rewards for the righteous, and executeſt vengeance againſt the ungodly, deliver all thy choſen people from the peeviſhneſs of froward and ungodly men, whoſe hands deal with wickedneſs, and they imagine miſchief in their hearts. And to thy ſervants give thy grace, that our minds may be ſet upon righteouſneſs, that we may judge the thing that is right, never refuſing to hear thy voice, or ſtopping our ears like the deaf adder againſt thy holy precepts, that we may have no iniquity in our mouths, nor unrighteouſneſs in our actions, and at laſt we may have the reward of the righteous, the inheritance of thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LIX.

A Prayer againſt Hereticks, and all other Enemies of the Church.

DEliver me from mine enemies, (O God:) defend me from them that riſe up againſt me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and ſave me from the bloud-thirſty men.

3 For lo, they ly waiting for my ſoul: the mighty men are gathered againſt me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themſelves without my fault: ariſe thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up (O Lord God of hoſts) thou God of Iſrael, to viſit all the heathen: and be not merciful unto them that offend of malicious wickedneſs.

6 They goe to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they ſpeak with their mouth, and ſwords are in their lips: for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt have them in derision: and thou ſhalt laugh all the heathen to ſcorn.

9 My ſtrength will I aſcribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God ſheweth me his goodneſs plenteouſly: and God ſhall let me ſee my deſire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, leſt my people forget it: but ſcatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lord our defence.

12 For the ſin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they ſhall be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of curſing and lies.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, conſume them that they may periſh, and know that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return, grin like a dog, and will go about the City.

15 They will run here and there for meat, and grudge if they be not ſatisfied.

16 As for me, I will ſing of thy power, and will praiſe thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou haſt been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee (O my ſtrength) will I ſing: for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my mercifull God.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of Iſrael, viſit us with thy ſalvation, and deliver us from the malice of wicked doers, and the violences of bloud-thirſty men. Let not them proſper, O Lord, in their machinations, whoſe preaching is of curſing and lies, and who offend of malicious wickedneſs: ſhew us thy goodneſs plenteouſly, that we may never forget thy mercies or thy Laws; for thou art our defence and refuge, and our mercifull God, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LX.

A Prayer in time of War, or Temptation.

O God, thou haſt caſt us out, and ſcattered us abroad; thou alſo haſt been diſpleaſed: O turn thee to us again.

2 Thou haſt moved the land, and divided it: heal the ſores thereof, for it ſhaketh.

3 Thou haſt ſhewed thy people heavy things: thou haſt given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou

4 Thou haſt given a token for ſuch as fear thee: that they may triumph becauſe of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered: help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath ſpoken in his holineſs, I will rejoice and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manaſſes is mine: Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of my head, Juda is my law-giver.

8 Moab is my waſh-pot, over Edom will I caſt out my ſhoe: Philiſtia, be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the ſtrong city? who will bring me into Edom?

10 Haſt thou not caſt us out, O God? wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hoſts?

11 O be thou our help in trouble: for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God will we doe great acts: for it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who for our ſins haſt ſhewed us heavy things, and given us a drink of deadly Wine, and yet haſt never failed them that fear thee, but haſt given them a token that they may triumph becauſe of thy truth and mercy, conſigning them to redemption and deliverance by the teſtimony and comforts of the holy Spirit: O be thou our help in trouble, for all our hope is in thee, and we diſclaim all confidence in our ſelves, or in the arme of fleſh, praying thee for aid; that in thy ſtrength we may tread down our enemies, and give thee thanks, who art the fountain of ſtrength and the diſpoſer of Victories, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXI.

A Prayer for the King, and for comfort in sadness.

HEar my crying, O God: give ear unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is in heavineſs.

3 O ſet me upon the rock that is higher then I: for thou haſt been my hope, and a ſtrong tower for me againſt the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever: and my truſt ſhall be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, haſt heard my deſires, and haſt given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy name.

6 Thou ſhalt grant the King a long life: that his years may indure throughout all generations.

7 He ſhall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him.

8 So will I always ſing praiſe unto thy name: that I may daily performe my vows.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou that art the rock higher then all the world, upon whom thy Church is built, and all our hopes rely, be mercifull unto us, and give ear unto our prayers: be unto us a fountain of comfort whenſoever our heart is in heavineſs, for under the covering of thy wings there is joy and health and ſafety. Save all thoſe that fear thy name, and give thy bleſſing to thine heritage: and that the bleſſings of thy people may be laſting and perpetuall, give unto thy ſervant the King long life, let thy loving kindneſs and faithfulneſs alway

alway preſerve him, be a ſtrong tower for him againſt all his enemies, and at laſt bring him to an eternall Kingdom, where no enemies ſhall aſſault or diſturb his Peace, that he may dwell before thee for ever, and rejoice in the participation of the bleſſings of thy Kingdom, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXII.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God only in all our troubles.

MY Soul truly waiteth ſtill upon God: for of him cometh my ſalvation.

2 He verily is my ſtrength and my ſalvation: he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine miſchief againſt every man? ye ſhall be ſlain all the ſort of you: yea, as a tottering wall ſhall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies: they give good words with their mouth, but curſe with their heart.

5 Nevertheleſs, my ſoul, wait thou ſtill upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my ſtrength and my ſalvation: he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glory, the rock of my might, and in God is my truſt.

8 O put your truſt in him alway (ye people:) pour

out

out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men they are but vain: the children of men are deceitfull upon the weights, they are altogether lighter then vanity it ſelf.

10 O truſt not in wrong and robbery, give not your ſelves unto vanity: if riches encreaſe, ſet not your heart upon them.

11 God ſpake once and twice: and I haye alſo heard the ſame, that power belongeth unto God.

12 And that thou, Lord, art mercifull: for thou rewardeſt every man according to his work.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of whom cometh our ſalvation, thou art our defence and ſtrength, our health and our glory: give us thy grace, that we may put our whole truſt in thee alway, that we may pour out our hearts before thee in all our troubles, that we may wait ſtill upon thee for the performance of our expectation in all our longings and deſires. Be thou our defence, uphold us that we may not fall into thoſe great ſins which lay waſte our conſciences, or into ſuch miſeries as make us without hope or remedy, the miſeries of deſpaire, obſtinate malice, or the woes of a ſad eternity. Teach us to deſpiſe riches, to diſclaim all truſt in the creatures, not to delight in lies or vanity, not to multiply wrongs and robbery; that when thou ſhalt come with power and great glory, to reward every man according to his work, thou maiſt be mercifull unto us, pardoning our ſins, and accepting us to life eternall, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXIII.

A prayer for the deliverance from the miſeries of our pilgrimage; with longing and deſires for God, and the joyes of Heaven.

O God, thou art my God, early will I ſeek thee.

2 My ſoul thirſteth for thee, my fleſh alſo longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in holineſs; that I might behold thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving kindneſs is better then the life it ſelf: my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnifie thee on this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.

6 My ſoul ſhall be ſatisfied even as it were with marrow and fatneſs, when my mouth praiſeth thee with joyfull lips.

7 Have I not remembred thee in my bed, and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Becauſe thou haſt been my helper, therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

9 My ſoul hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.

10 Theſe alſo that ſeek the hurt of my ſoul, they ſhall goe under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the ſword; that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the King ſhall rejoice in God, all they alſo that ſwear by him ſhall be commended: for the mouth of them that ſpeak lies ſhall be ſtopped.

The Prayer.

O Mercifull and dear God, whoſe loving kindneſs is better then the life it ſelf, defend us againſt the malice and deſigns of all them that ſeek the hurt of our ſouls, and make us to rejoice in thy help, and under the ſhadow of thy wings. O let the day-ſpring of thy favour viſit us from on high, that we may ſeek thee with an early devotion, purſue after thee with a conſtant and an active induſtry, and at laſt poſſeſs thee with the firme comprehenſions of love and charity: that in this world we looking for thee in holineſs of living, longing and thirſting after thee with fervent deſires, may for ever hereafter behold thy power and glory, and our ſouls be eternally ſatisfied, even as with marrow and fatneſs, when our lips and hearts ſhall praiſe thee to all eternity. Grant this for the love and honour of Jeſus Chriſt, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Psalme LXIV.

A Prayer for deliverance from the ſlander and miſchiefs of all wicked perſons.

HEar my voice, O God, in my prayer: preſerve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward, and from the inſurrection of wicked doers,

3 Which have whet their tongue like a ſword, and ſhoot out their arrows, even bitter words;

4 That they may privily ſhoot at him that is perfect; ſuddenly do they hit him, and fear not.

5 They courage themſelves in miſchief, and commune

mune among themſelves how they may lay ſnares, and ſay that no man ſhall ſee them.

6 They imagine wickedneſs, and practiſe it: that they keep ſecret among themſelves, every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God ſhall ſuddenly ſhoot at them with a ſwift arrow, that they ſhall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues ſhall make them fall: inſomuch that whoſo ſeeth them ſhall laugh them to ſcorn.

9 And all men that ſee it, ſhall ſay, This hath God done: for they ſhall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous ſhall rejoice in the Lord, and put his truſt in him: and all they that are true of heart ſhall be glad.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou that heareſt the voice of our prayers, and conſidereſt the cries of them that flie unto thee for ſuccour, deliver us and all thy whole Church from the gathering together of the froward, and from the inſurrection of wicked doers. Diſappoint their ſnares, infatuate their counſels, diſtract their conſultations, and blaſt all their deſigns; let the ſwords and arrows of their tongues be ſhot in vain, that they may never hit any of thy ſervants, nor wound him that is perfect. Make them to fall (O God) in their hopes, whereby they courage themſelves in miſchief and fear not; and do thou laugh them to ſcorn: that we who have put our truſt in thee, may rejoice in thee, and confeſs that it is thy work to give ſalvation and deliverance to thy people, whom thou loveſt in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXV.

A prayer for ſpirituall bleſſings, and for fruitfulneſs of the earth.

THOu, O God, art praiſed in Sion: and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem.

2 Thou that heareſt the prayer, unto thee ſhall all fleſh come.

3 My miſdeeds prevail againſt me: O be thou mercifull unto our ſins.

4 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chuſeſt and receiveſt unto thee: he ſhall dwell in thy Court, and ſhall be ſatisfied with the pleaſures of thy houſe, even of thy holy temple.

5 Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderfull things in thy righteouſneſs, O God of our ſalvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad ſea.

6 Which in his ſtrength ſetteth faſt the mountains, and is girded about with power.

7 Which ſtilleth the raging of the ſea, and the noiſe of his waves, and the madneſs of his people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts of the earth ſhall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makeſt the out-goings of the morning and evening to praiſe thee.

9 Thou viſiteſt the earth, and bleſſeſt it: thou makeſt it very plenteous.

10 The river of God is full of water: thou prepareſt their corn, for ſo thou provideſt for the earth.

11 Thou watereſt her furrowes, thou ſendeſt rain into the little valleys thereof; thou makeſt it ſoft with the drops of rain, and bleſſeſt the increaſe of it.

12 Thou

12 Thou crowneſt the year with thy goodneſs: and thy clouds drop fatneſs.

13 They ſhall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderneſs: and the little hils ſhall rejoice on every ſide.

14 The folds ſhall be full of ſheep: the valleys alſo ſhall ſtand ſo thick with corn, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

The Prayer.

O God the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad ſea, be thou mercifull unto our ſins, and let not our miſdeeds prevail againſt us, ſo as either to make us habitually ſinfull or endleſly miſerable; but give us the bleſſings of thy choſen: let us receive the influences of thy graces and benediction, by the participation of thy Word and Sacraments in thy holy temple. And as thou embraceſt us with thy right hand, ſhewing us wonderfull things in thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation; ſo let thy left hand be under our heads, and, give us ſuch a portion of temporall bleſſings as ſhall be neceſſary for us. Make the earth plenteous, and bleſs the encreaſe of it: crown the year with goodneſs, and let the clouds drop fatneſs; that the valleys ſtanding thick with corn, may laugh and ſing thy praiſes, and that we being refreſhed with the multitude of thy bleſſings, may praiſe thee in Sion, and at laſt be ſatisfied with the pleaſures of thy houſe in the celeſtiall Jeruſalem, where thou liveſt and reigneſt, one God world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme LXVI.

A Prayer that God would ſupport us in times of trouble, and deliver us.

O Be joyfull in God all ye lands, ſing praiſes unto the honour of his name: make his praiſe to be glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderfull art thou in thy works! through the greatneſs of thy power ſhall thine enemies be found liers unto thee.

3 For all the world ſhall worſhip thee, ſing of thee, and praiſe thy name.

4 O come hither, and behold the works of God; how wonderfull he is in his doing towards the children of men.

5 He turned the ſea into dry land, ſo that they went through the water on foot: there did we rejoice thereof.

6 He ruleth with his power for ever, his eyes behold the people: and ſuch as will not believe, ſhall not be able to exalt themſelves.

7 O praiſe our God (ye people,) and make the voice of his praiſe to be heard,

8 Which holdeth our ſoul in life, and ſuffereth not our feet to ſlip.

9 For thou (O God) haſt proved us: thou alſo haſt tried us like as ſilver is tried.

10 Thou broughteſt us into the ſnare, and layedſt trouble upon our loyns.

11 Thou ſufferedſt men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water, and thou broughteſt us out into a wealthy place.

12 I will go into thy houſe with burnt-offerings, and will pay thee my vows which I promiſed with my lips, and ſpake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-ſacrifices, with the ſtenſe of rams: I will offer bullocks and goats.

14 O

14 O come hither and hearken all ye that fear God, and I will tell you what he hath done for my ſoul.

15 I called unto him with my mouth, and gave him praiſes with my tongue.

16 If I encline unto wickedneſs with my heart, the Lord will not hear me.

17 But God hath heard me, and conſidered the voice of my prayer.

18 Praiſed be God which hath not caſt out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art wonderfull in thy works and in thy doings towards the children of men; thou chaſtiſeſt every one whom thou receiveſt, proving us and trying us, like as ſilver is tried: let thy mercifull hands lead us through the fire of afflictions and the waters of temporall chaſtiſements, ſo as we may not be conſumed with the flames of thy wrath, nor the waters go over our ſouls; but that we being ſuſtained by the comforts of thy Spirit, and refreſhed with the dew of thy graces, we may at laſt be brought out into a wealthy place, even the place of eternall treaſures. O give us thy grace, that our hearts encline not to wickedneſs, and that our feet ſlip not; that ſo we regarding thy laws, and having reſpect to obey thy holy will and pleaſure, thou mayeſt hear our prayers, the greatneſs of thy power may caſt down all our enemies, that they may never be able to exalt themſelves; that while thou holdeſt our ſouls in life, we may never ceaſe praiſing thee, who haſt never turned thy mercy from us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXVII.

A prayer that all men may bleſs God, and God may bleſs all men.

God be mercifull unto us, and bleſs us, and ſhew us the light of his countenance, and be mercifull unto us.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy ſaving health among all Nations.

3 Let the people praiſe thee, O God; yea, let all the people praiſe thee.

4 O let the Nations rejoice and be glad: for thou ſhalt judge the folk righteouſly, and govern the Nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praiſe thee, O God; let all the people praiſe thee.

6 Then ſhall the earth bring forth her increaſe, and God, even our own God ſhall give us his bleſſing.

7 God ſhall bleſs us, and all the ends of the world ſhall fear him.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou Governour of all Nations, and the righteous Judge of the whole earth, be mercifull unto us and bleſs us. Thou makeſt the Sunne to ſhine upon all the corners of the habitable world, giving his light both to the good and bad; let the light of thy countenance diffuſe it ſelf to all Nations, and to all men: Lighten all our darkneſſes with the beams of thy divine favour, teach thy ways unto all the people of the earth, and give thy ſaving health to all Nations; that while all joyn with one conſent to fear thee and to give thee praiſes, thou mayeſt govern us all in peace

peace and righteousnes, and when thou shalt come to judge us, we may receive thy everlasting mercies. Grant this for Jesus Christ his sake, our only Mediatour and Advocate. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXVIII.

A prayer for defence and propagation of the Catholick Church.

LEt God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 Like as the smoak vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them also be merry and joyfull.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his name: magnifie him that rideth upon the Heavens, as it were upon an horse; praise him in his name, yea, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows: even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity; but letteth the runnagates continue in scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people, when thou wentest through the wilderness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God: even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, which is the God of Israel.

9 Thou,

9 Thou, O God, ſenteſt a gracious rain upon thine inheritance, and refreſhedſt it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation ſhall dwell therein: for thou, O God, haſt of thy goodneſs prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their Armies did flee and were diſcomfited: and they of the houſhold divided the ſpoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet ſhall ye be as the wings of a dove, that is covered with ſilver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty ſcattered Kings for their ſake, then were they as white as ſnow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Baſan, ſo is God's hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Baſan.

16 Why hop ye ſo, ye high hils? this is God's hil, in the which it pleaſeth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thouſand, even thouſands of angels: and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou haſt led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God may dwell among them.

19 Praiſed be the Lord daily: even the God which helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh ſalvation: God is the Lord by whom we eſcape death.

21 God ſhall wound the head of his enemies, and the hairy ſcalp of ſuch a one as goeth on ſtill in his wickedneſs.

22 The Lord hath ſaid, I will bring my people again, as I did from Baſan: mine own will I bring again, as I did ſometime from the deep of the Sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the bloud of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the ſame.

24 It

24 It is well ſeen, O God, how thou goeſt: how thou, my God and King, goeſt in the ſanctuary.

25 The ſingers go before, the Minſtrels follow after: in the midſt are the damſels playing with the timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Iſrael, unto God the Lord in the congregations, from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the Princes of Juda their counſell; the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Nephtali.

28 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee: ſtabliſh the thing, O God, that thou haſt wrought in us,

29 For thy temples ſake at Jeruſalem: ſo ſhall Kings bring preſents unto thee.

30 When the company of the ſpear-men and multitude of the mighty are ſcattered abroad among the beaſts of the people (ſo that they humbly bring pieces of ſilver,) and when he hath ſcattered the people that delight in war;

31 Then ſhall the Princes come out of Egypt: the Morians land ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O ſing praiſes unto the Lord,

33 Which ſitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning: lo, he doth ſend out his voice, yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael: his worſhip and ſtrength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Iſrael he will give ſtrength and power unto his people. Bleſſed be God.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, mighty and merciſull, thou rideſt upon the heavens as it were upon an horſe, thou art the father of the fatherleſs, and defendeſt the

cauſe of the widow; have mercy upon thy holy Church: and ſince her Lord and Spouſe is gone up on high, even to his holy habitation, leave us not comfortleſs, but ſend the holy Ghoſt in aſſiſtances and gifts to dwell amongſt us; that by his aid we may eſcape death ſpirituall, and the bitterneſs of the temporall. Send a gracious rain, even the dew of thy divine favours, upon thine inheritance, to refreſh us in our wearineſs and ſadneſſes. Make thy people innocent and chaſt as the dove, and beſides the beauty of internall ſanctity, let thy Church be covered with ſilver wings, and her feathers like gold, decked and aſſiſted with exteriour advantages, as may beſt promote thy honour and the ſervices of religion. Let all the Princes and lands of the earth ſtretch their hands out unto thee, O God, and confeſs thy mightineſs and thy honour; that thy Goſpell going forth into all lands, peace and all thy bleſſings may follow it, and thy praiſe be multiplied from generation to generation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXIX.

A Prayer in time of perſecution for the cauſe of Religion.

SAve me, O God, for the waters are come in even unto my ſoul.

2 I ſtick faſt in the deep mire where no ground is: I am come into deep waters, ſo that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry: my ſight faileth me for waiting ſo long upon my God.

4 They

4 They that hate me without a cauſe are more then the hairs of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would deſtroy me guiltleſs, are mighty.

5 I payed them the things that I never took: God, thou knoweſt my ſimpleneſs, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lord God of hoſts, be aſhamed for my cauſe: let not them that ſeek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Iſrael.

7 And why? for thy ſake have I ſuffered reproof: ſhame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a ſtranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thy houſe hath even eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked me are fallen upon me.

10 I wept and chaſtened my ſelf with faſting: and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on ſackcloth alſo: and they jeſted upon me.

12 They that ſit in the gate ſpeak againſt me: and the drunkards make ſongs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: even in the truth of thy ſalvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I ſink not: oh let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep ſwallow me up: and let not the pit ſhut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving kindneſs is comfortable: turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy ſervant; for I am in trouble: oh haſte thee, and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my ſoul, and ſave it: oh deliver me, becauſe of mine enemies.

20 Thou haſt known my reproof, my ſhame and my diſhonour: mine adverſaries are all in thy ſight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heavineſs: I looked for ſome to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eat: and when I was thirſty, they gave me vineger to drink.

23 Let their table be made a ſnare to take themſelves withall: and let the things (that ſhould have been for their wealth) be unto them an occaſion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded that they ſee not: and ever bow down their backs.

25 Poure out thy indignation upon them: and let thy wrathfull diſpleaſure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void, and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they perſecute him whom thou haſt ſmitten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou haſt wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedneſs to another, and not come into thy righteouſneſs.

29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor and in heavineſs, thy help (O God) ſhall lift me up.

31 I will praiſe the name of God with a ſong, and magnifie it with thankſgiving.

32 This alſo ſhall pleaſe the Lord better then a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

33 The humble ſhall conſider this, and be glad: ſeek ye after God, and your ſoul ſhall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poor, and deſpiſeth not his priſoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praiſe him: the ſea, and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will ſave Sion, and build the Cities of Juda: that men may dwell there, and have it in poſſeſſion.

37 The poſterity alſo of his ſervants ſhall inherit it: and they that love his name ſhall dwell therein.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, whoſe loving kindneſs is comfortable, who for our ſakes didſt taſte vineger and gall, that thou mighteſt redeem us from the bitterneſs of death and ſin, and eſtabliſh to thy ſelf a Church in holy Religion, and defend it with thy favour and power; have mercy upon thy ſervants, who ſuffer from the hands of their enemies for the teſtimony of a good conſcience and the doctrines of a Catholick faith. Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lord God of hoſts, be aſhamed, but let them who for thy ſake have ſuffered reproof be delivered from them that hate them, and from the deep waters of perſecutions and diſcomforts; that we and all thy faithfull people being ſaved from our enemies, may praiſe thee and thy faithfulneſs in this world, and may finally inherit the land of promiſe, which thou haſt made to all that ſuffer perſecution for a cauſe of righteouſneſs, even the poſſeſſion of thine inheritance, thy Kingdom in Heaven, where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme LXX.

A Prayer to God for blessings upon faithfull people, and deliverance from our enemies.

HAste thee, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evill.

3 Let them (for their reward) be soon brought to shame that cry over me, There, there.

4 But let all those that seek thee be joyfull and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poor and in misery: haste thee unto me (O God.)

6 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our Helper and Redeemer, have mercy upon us and all thy faithfull people: make haste and help us, O God, against all those that seek after our souls to do us mischief: make us to delight in thee, to wait for thy salvation, to trust in thy mercies, to rejoice in thy excellencies and perfection; that our feet being directed by thy guidance, our weaknesses strengthened by thy power, our sins pardoned by thy mercies, and our souls justified by thy free grace, we may always give thee praise with the humble addresses of devotion and thankfulness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXXI.

A Prayer for the continuance of Gods favours to us, even to our old age, and a longing for a happy departure.

N thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion: but rid me and deliver me in thy righteouſneſs; encline thine ear unto me, and ſave me.

2 Be thou my ſtrong hold, whereunto I may alway reſort: thou haſt promiſed to help me, for thou art my houſe of defence and my caſtle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly; out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever ſince I was born: thou art he that took me out of my mothers womb, my praiſe ſhall be alway of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monſter unto many: but my ſure truſt is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praiſe: (that I may ſing of thy glory) and honour all the day long.

8 Caſt me not away in the time of age: forſake me not when my ſtrength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me, and they that lay wait for my ſoul take their counſell together, ſaying, God hath forſaken him, perſecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God: my God, haſte thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and periſh that are

againſt my ſoul: let them be covered with ſhame and diſhonour that ſeek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway, and will praiſe thee more and more.

13 My mouth ſhall daily ſpeak of thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the ſtrength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteouſneſs onely.

15 Thou, O God, haſt taught me from my youth up untill now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forſake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed; untill I have ſhewen thy ſtrength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteouſneſs, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou haſt done, O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and adverſities haſt thou ſhewed me! and yet didſt thou turn and refreſh me, yea, and broughteſt me from the deep of the earth again.

19 Thou haſt brought me to great honour, and comforted me on every ſide.

20 Therefore will I praiſe thee and thy faithfulneſs (O God) playing upon an inſtrument of muſick: unto thee will I ſing upon the harp, O thou holy one of Iſrael.

21 My lips will be fain when I ſing unto thee: and ſo will my ſoul whom thou haſt delivered.

22 My tongue alſo ſhall talk of thy righteouſneſs all the day long: for they are confounded and brought unto ſhame that ſeek to do me evil.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our houſe of defence and our Caſtle, who by thy mercies and thy loving Spirit

Spirit haſt taught us and led us in thy ways from our firſt years untill now, thou haſt brought us to great honour, even the honour of being Chriſtians, the honour of adoption to be thy children and heirs of thy glorious promiſes, co-heirs with thy Sonne Jeſus Chriſt, and haſt comforted us on every ſide with a continuall ſtream of thy mercies and refreſhments: give us thy grace that we may love thee, and long for thee above all the things of this World. And as thou haſt holden us up ever ſince we were born; ſo let thy mercy go along with us all our days: caſt us not away in the time of age, and give us grace that we may never caſt thee or thy laws from us. Let not thy grace and the ghoſtly ſtrength we derive from thee forſake us when our naturall ſtrength failes us, but let our ſpirit grow upon the diſadvantages of the fleſh, and begin to receive the happineſs of eternity by an abſolute conqueſt over the weakned and decaying body; that after we have by thy aid paſſed through the great troubles and adverſities thou ſheweſt unto all thy Children in this world, we may lie down in righteouſneſs and with thy favour; that when thou bringeſt us out from the deep of the earth again, we may have a joyfull reſurrection to the ſociety of Saints and Angels, and the full fruition of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, *Amen.*

PSALME LXXII.

A Prayer for the exaltation and propagation of Chriſts Kingdom.

GIve the King thy judgments (O God,) and thy righteouſneſs unto the Kings ſon.

2 Then ſhall he judge the people according unto right, and defend the poor.

3 The mountains alſo ſhall bring peace, and the lit le hils righteouſneſs unto the people.

4 He ſhall keep the ſimple folk by their right, defen d the children of the poor, and puniſh the wrongdoe r.

5 They ſhall fear thee as long as the ſun and moon endureth, from one generation to another.

6 He ſhall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool: even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh: yea and abundance of peace, ſo long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion ſhall be alſo from the one ſea to the other, and from the floud unto the worlds end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderneſs ſhall kneel before him: his enemies ſhall lick the duſt.

10 The Kings of Tharſis and the Iſles ſhall give preſents: the Kings of Arabia and Saba ſhall bring gifts.

11 All Kings ſhall fall down before him: all nations ſhall do him ſervice.

12 For he ſhall deliver the poor when he crieth; the needy alſo, and him that hath no helper.

13 He ſhall be favourable to the ſimple and needy; and ſhall preſerve the ſouls of the poor.

14 He ſhall deliver their ſouls from falſhood and wrong: and dear ſhall their bloud be in his ſight.

15 He ſhall live, and unto him ſhall be given of the gold of Arabia: prayer ſhall be made ever unto him, and daily ſhall he be praiſed.

16 There ſhall be an heap of corn in the earth high upon the hils: his fruit ſhall ſhake like Libanus, and ſhall be green in the city, like graſs upon the earth.

17 His name ſhall endure for ever, his name ſhall remain under the ſun among the poſterities which ſhall be bleſſed through him, and all the heathen ſhall praiſe him.

18 Bleſſed

18 Bleſſed be the Lord God, even the God of Iſrael, which only doth wondrous things.

19 And bleſſed be the name of his Majeſty for ever: and all the earth ſhall be filled with his Majeſty. Amen, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who didſt deſcend from heaven into the womb of the bleſſed Virgin like rain into a fleece of wool, thou that puniſheſt the wrong-doer, and defendeſt the children of the poor and them that have no helper, have mercy upon thy Holy Church; be pleaſed by her miniſtery to extend thy bleſſings and thy dominion from the one Sea to the other, even unto the worlds end, that all Kings of the earth may fall down before thee, and all Nations may do thee ſervice. Make thy righteous people to flouriſh, and to ſubdue their enemies under them, delivering them from falſhood and wrong, that they may be bleſſed with abundance of Peace, and be ſatisfied with thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation through thy mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXXIII.

A Prayer that we may have our portion in God, and not in the good things of the men of this world.

TRuly God is loving unto Iſrael: even unto ſuch as are of a clean heart.

2 Neverthelеſs my feet were almoſt gone: my treadings had welnigh ſlipt.

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked: I do alſo ſee the ungodly in ſuch proſperity.

4 For they are in no perill of death, but are luſty and ſtrong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folk; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cauſe that they be ſo holden with pride, and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes ſwell with fatneſs: and they do even what they luſt.

8 They corrupt others, and ſpeak of wicked blaſphemy: their talking is againſt the moſt Higheſt.

9 For they ſtretch forth their mouth unto the heaven: and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them: and thereout ſuck they no ſmall advantage.

11 Tuſh (ſay they) how ſhould God perceive it? is there knowledge in the moſt Higheſt?

12 Lo, theſe are the ungodly, theſe proſper in the World, and theſe have riches in poſſeſſion: and I ſaid, Then have I cleanſed my heart in vain, and waſhed my hands in innocency.

13 All

13 All the day long have I been punished, and chastened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said even as they: but lo, then should I have condemned the generation of thy children.

15 Then thought I to understand this: but it was too hard for me;

16 Untill I went into the sanctuary of God: then understood I the end of these men.

17 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places; and castest them down, and destroyest them.

18 Oh how suddenly do they consume, perish, and come to a fearfull end!

19 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh: so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the City.

20 Thus my heart was grieved: and it went even through my reins.

21 So foolish was I and ignorant; even as it were a beast before thee.

22 Nevertheless I am alway by thee: for thou hast holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell, and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

26 For lo, they that forsake thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication against thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God; and to speak of all thy works (in the gates of the daughter of Sion.)

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art loving unto all thy Church, even unto all ſuch as are of a clean heart, give unto us hearts humble and mercifull, that we may never be holden with pride, nor overwhelmed with cruelty; and ſanctifie our words and lips, that we may never blaſpheme thy holineſs, nor our talking be ever againſt thee or thy honour. O God moſt Higheſt, give unto us ſuch religious and mortified affections, that we may never thirſt after the temporall advantages and proſperities of the wicked: ſet not our feet in ſlippery places, leſt we be ſuddenly caſt down, and have our portion in the lot of the wicked, who periſh and come to a fearfull end: guide us with thy counſell, that we holding us faſt by thee, and putting our truſt in thee, O God, thou maiſt be the ſtrength of our hearts, the hope of our ſouls, and the ground of all our confidence and content in this life, and after this life is ended thou maiſt receive us with glory, and be our portion for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXXIV.

A Prayer againſt ſacrilegious perſons, and all the enemies of the Church.

O God, wherefore art thou abſent from us ſo long? why is thy wrath ſo hot againſt the ſheep of thy paſture?

2 O think upon thy congregation, whom thou haſt purchaſed and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the tribe of thy inheritance, and mount Sion wherein thou haſt dwelt.

4 Liſt

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou maiſt utterly deſtroy every enemy which hath done evil in thy ſanctuary.

5 Thine adverſaries roar in the midſt of thy congregations, and ſet up their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees, was known to bring it to an excellent work.

7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof with axes and hammers.

8 They have ſet fire upon thy holy places, and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy name, even unto the ground.

9 Yea, they ſaid in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether: thus have they burnt up all the houſes of God in the land.

10 We ſee not our tokens, there is not one Prophet more: no not one is there among us that underſtandeth any more.

11 O God, how long ſhall the adverſary do this diſhonour? how long ſhall the enemy blaſpheme thy name, for ever?

12 Why withdraweſt thou thy hand? why pluckeſt not thou thy right hand out of thy boſome to conſume the enemy?

13 For God is my King of old: the help that is done upon earth, he doth it himſelf.

14 Thou didſt divide the ſea through thy power: thou brakeſt the heads of the dragons in the waters.

15 Thou ſmoteſt the heads of leviathan in pieces: and gaveſt him to be meat for the people in the wilderneſs.

16 Thou broughteſt out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks: thou driedſt up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou haſt prepared the light and the ſun.

18 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth: thou haſt made ſummer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked: and how the fooliſh people have blaſphemed thy name.

20 O deliver not the ſoul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.

21 Look upon the covenant: for all the earth is full of darkneſs and cruell habitations.

22 Oh let not the ſimple go away aſhamed: but let the poor and needy give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Ariſe, O God, maintain thine own cauſe: remember how the fooliſh man blaſphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the preſumption of them that hate thee encreaſeth ever more and more.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, who with thy precious bloud haſt purchaſed to thy ſelf and redeemed a Church, that it ſhould ſerve thee in holineſs and righteouſneſs, being delivered from fear of all their adverſaries; forget not the congregation of thy poor people for ever, maintain thine own cauſe, deliver the ſoul of thy Turtle-dove from the multitude of her enemies. Preſerve with thy right hand all the places appointed for thy publick ſervice, let a guard of flaming Cherubins (as at the gate of Paradiſe) ſtand ſentinell, and keep from the invaſions of ſacrilegious perſons and the pollutions of all impure Church-robbers all thy dwelling-places, that thou mayeſt for ever dwell among us, defending the poor, bringing help to all thy people, and particular bleſſings and aſſiſtances to the tribe of thine own inheritance, which thou haſt ſanctified to thy worſhip and ſervice, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXXV.

A Prayer againſt the terrors of the day of Judgement.

NTo thee (O God) do we give thanks: yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

2 Thy name alſo is ſo nigh: and that do thy wonderous works declare.

3 When I receive the congregation, I ſhall judge according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants thereof: I bear up the pillars of it.

5 I ſaid unto the fools, Deal not ſo madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.

6 Set not up your horn on high, and ſpeak not with a ſtiffe neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the Eaſt nor from the Weſt, nor yet from the South.

8 And why? God is the judge: he putteth down one, and ſetteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixt, and he poureth out the ſame.

10 As for the dregs thereof, all the ungodly of the earth ſhall drink them, and ſuck them out.

11 But I will talk of the God of Jacob, and praiſe him for ever.

12 All the horns of the ungodly alſo will I break: and the horns of the righteous ſhall be exalted.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, the Judge of all the world, from whom cometh all promotion and all puniſhment, have mercy upon us now, at the hour of death,

death, and in the day of Judgement, when thou ſhalt judge all the congregations of men and Angels according unto right. O give us grace to expect thy coming in humility and charity, that we be not ſtiffe-necked and exalted in our own opinions and conceptions, but may ſubmit to thy yoke with meekneſs and obedience; that when thou ſhalt pour forth the cup of vengeance upon the ungodly, we may not drink or taſte of the dregs of it, but may ſit down at thy Table in the Supper of the Lamb, and be ſatisfied with the bleſſings of eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXVI.

A Prayer that we may fear Gods judgements, and be freed from the terrours of men.

IN Jury is God known: his name is great in Iſrael.

2 At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the ſhield, the ſword and the battell.

4 Thou art of more honour and might then the hils of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have ſlept their ſleep: and all the men (whoſe hands were mighty) have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob) both the chariot and horſe are fallen.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may ſtand in thy ſight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didſt cauſe thy judgements to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled and was ſtill,

9 When God aroſe to judgement, and to help all the meek upon earth.

10 The

10 The fierceneſs of man ſhall turn to thy praiſe: and the fierceneſs of them ſhalt thou refrain.

11 Promiſe unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that be round about him: bring preſents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He ſhall refrain the ſpirit of Princes: and is wonderfull among the Kings of the earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe dwelling is in heaven, and thy Name is great in all the world, plant the dread and reverence of thee and thy power in our hearts: let thy threatnings and thy judgements which are heard from heaven, and executed upon diſobedient and gainſaying people, make us to tremble at the remembrance of our ſins, and in the conſideration of our weakneſſes and demerits: and let thy mercies and the remembrance of thy infinite loving kindneſſes make our hearts ſtill, full of evenneſs and tranquillity, that we may not fear the fierceneſs of man, or the wrath of thoſe whoſe ſpirits thou canſt refrain, leſt we be diſturbed in our duties towards thee; but let us ſo fear thee, that we may never offend againſt thee, but may paſs from fear to love, from apprehenſions of thy wrath to the ſenſe and comforts of thy mercies, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXXVII.

A Prayer that the experience of Gods goodneſs may produce hope in us, and remove from us all fearfulneſs and doubting.

I Will cry unto God with my voice: even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he ſhall hearken unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I ſought the Lord: my ſore ran and ceaſed not, in the night ſeaſon my ſoul refuſed comfort.

3 When I am in heavineſs, I will think upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complain.

4 Thou holdeſt mine eyes waking: I am ſo feeble that I cannot ſpeak.

5 I have conſidered the days of old, and the years that are paſt.

6 I call to remembrance my ſong: and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and ſearch out my ſpirits.

7 Will the Lord abſent himſelf for ever? and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? and is his promiſe come utterly to an end for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? and will he ſhut up his loving kindneſs in diſpleaſure?

10 And I ſaid, It is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the moſt Higheſt.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord, and call to minde thy wonders of old time.

12 I will think alſo of all thy works: and my talking ſhall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is ſo great a God (as our God?)

14 Thou

14 Thou art the God that doth wonders, and haſt declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou haſt mightily delivered thy people; even the ſons of Jacob and Joſeph.

16 The waters ſaw thee, O God, the waters ſaw thee, and were afraid: the depths were troubled.

17 The clouds alſo poured out water, the aire thundred, and thine arrows went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightning ſhone upon the ground, the earth was moved, and ſhook withall.

19 Thy way is in the ſea, and thy paths in the great waters: and thy footſteps are not known.

20 Thou leddeſt thy people like ſheep by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

The Prayer.

O God who doſt wonders, and haſt declared thy power amongſt all people, let the obſervation of thy mercies and loving kindneſſes make ſuch deep impreſſion in our hearts and memories, that when we are in heavineſs we may remember the years of thy right hand, and call to minde the wonders of old time; that although thou ſometimes withdraweſt the brightneſs of thy countenance from us, and ſhutteſt up thy loving kindneſs in a ſhort diſpleaſure, yet the experience of thy old mercies, which never fail, may ſuſtain our infirmities, & the expectation of thy loving kindneſſes may cure all our impatience, till in thy due time the ſenſe of thy favours may actually relieve all our diſtreſſes, and thy right hand lead us like ſheep into the folds of eternall reſt and ſecurity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXXVIII.

A Commemoration of Gods blessings to his Church of old, of his Judgements upon sinners, and his mercies to the penitent.

HEar my law, O my people: encline your ears unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard sentences of old;

3 Which we have heard and known, and such as our fathers have told us:

4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generations to come; but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Israel a law; which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children:

6 That their posterity might know it, and the children which were yet unborn.

7 To the intent that when they came up, they might shew their children the same.

8 That they might put their trust in God: and not to forget the works of God, but to keep his Commandements.

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithless and stubborn generation; a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit cleaved not stedfastly unto God.

10 Like as the children of Ephraim, which being harnessed and carrying bowes, turned themselves back in the day of battell.

11 They

11 They kept not the covenant of God, and would not walk in his law.

12 But forgat what he had done, and the wonderfull works that he had ſhewed for them.

13 Marvellous things did he in the ſight of our forefathers in the land of Egypt; even in the field of Zoan.

14 He divided the ſea, and let them go through: he made the waters to ſtand on a heap.

15 In the day-time alſo he led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He clave the hard rocks in the wilderneſs: and gave them drink thereof, as it had been out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the ſtony rock: ſo that it guſhed out like the rivers.

18 Yet for all this they ſinned more againſt him, and provoked the moſt Higheſt in the wilderneſs.

19 They tempted God in their hearts, and required meat for their luſt.

20 They ſpake againſt God alſo, ſaying, Shall God prepare a table in the wilderneſs?

21 He ſmote the ſtony rock indeed, that the water guſhed out, and the ſtreams flowed withall: but can he give bread alſo, or provide fleſh for his people?

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth: ſo the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy diſpleaſure againſt Iſrael.

23 Becauſe they believed not in God, and put not their truſt in his help.

24 So he commanded the clouds above, and opened the doors of heaven.

25 He rained down Manna alſo upon them for to eat, and gave them food from heaven.

26 So man did eat Angels food: for he ſent them meat enough.

27 He cauſed the eaſt-wind to blow under heaven, and through his power he brought in the ſouth-weſt winde.

28 He rained flesh upon them as thick as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea.

29 He let it fall among their tents, even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat and were well filled, for he gave them their own desire: they were not disappointed of their lust.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the wealthiest of them; yea, and smote down the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for all this they sinned yet more, and believed not his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, they sought him, and turned them early, and enquired after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their strength, and that the high God was their Redeemer.

36 Nevertheless they did but flatter him with their mouth, and dissembled with him in their tongue.

37 For their heart was not whole with him, neither continued they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But he was so mercifull that he forgave their misdeeds, and destroyed them not.

39 Yea many a time turned he his wrath away, and would not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.

40 For he considered that they were but flesh; and that they were even a winde that passeth away, and cometh not again.

41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderness, and grieved him in the desart.

42 They turned back and tempted God, and moved the holy One in Israel.

43 They thought not of his hand, and of the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 He turned their waters into bloud: so that they might not drink of the rivers.

46 He sent lice among them, and devoured them up; and frogs to destroy them.

47 He gave their fruit unto the caterpiller, and their labour unto the grashopper.

48 He destroyed their vines with hailstones, and their mulberry-trees with the frost.

49 He smote their cattell also with hailstones, and their flocks with hot thunderbolts.

50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent evil Angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not their soul from death; but gave their life over to the pestilence.

52 And smote all the first-born in Egypt: the most principall and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like sheep: and carried them in the wilderness like a flock.

54 He brought them out safely that they should not fear: and overwhelmed their enemies with the sea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his sanctuary: even to his mountain, which he purchased with his right hand.

56 He cast out the Heathen also before them: caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted and displeased the most high God, and kept not his testimonies.

58 But turned their backs, and fell away like their fore-fathers: starting aside like a broken bow.

59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars, and provoked him to displeasure with their images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth, and took ſore diſpleaſure at Iſrael.

61 So that he forſook the tabernacle in Silo, even the tent that he had pitched among them.

62 He delivered their power into captivity, and their beauty into the enemies hand.

63 He gave his people over alſo unto the ſword, and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire conſumed their young men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.

65 Their Prieſts were ſlain with the ſword: and there were no widows to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of ſleep, and like a Giant refreſhed with wine.

67 He ſmote his enemies in the hinder parts, and put them to a perpetuall ſhame.

68 He refuſed the tabernacle of Joſeph, and choſe not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But choſe the tribe of Juda; even the hill of Sion, which he loved.

70 And there he builded his temple on high, and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He choſe David alſo his ſervant, and took him away from the ſheepfolds.

72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones he took him: that he might feed Jacob his people, and Iſrael his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithfull and true heart, and ruled them prudently with all his power.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of our Fathers, God of Abraham, Iſaac and Jacob, thou that leddeſt thy people through the Wilderneſs with a light and with a cloud, and with thy bright Angel, for their ſakes turning

turning rocks into a ſpringing well, & making the Sea and the River become dry land, ſo making demonſtration of the greatneſs of thy mercy by the greatneſs of thy miracles, and didſt ſtill go on to make all thy creatures leave their natures to ſerve them, even then when they tempted and provoked thee ten times in the deſart: O be pleaſed to do unto us as thou didſt to them: lead us through the deſart of this World with the light of thy holy Spirit; and from the rock which for our ſakes thou didſt ſmite with thy heavy rod, the rock Chriſt Jeſus, let water and bloud ſtream forth to cleanſe and to refreſh us. Give us of the bread that came down from Heaven, the fleſh of thy dear Sonne to eat; that we being purified by his bloud, and nouriſhed by that celeſtiall Manna, our hearts may be ſet aright, and our ſpirits may cleave ſtedfaſtly unto thee, O God, that we may remember thy works, and truſt in thy mercies, and may keep thy Commandements. O never let the fire of thy wrath be kindled towards us, nor thy heavy diſpleaſure come up againſt us. Let us not conſume our days in folly and vanity, leſt our years be ſpent in trouble; but when through infirmity we fall, let thy gentle correction call us home, that we may turn us early, and ſeek after thee, our God, who art our ſtrength and our mercifull Redeemer; that we may never feel the furiouſneſs of thy eternall wrath, nor have our portion amongſt the evill Angels, but may be conducted by thy mercies and providence to the border of thy ſanctuary, and to the mountain where thou reigneſt over all the creatures, one God world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXXIX.

A Prayer that God would deliver his Church from the cruelty of all her persecutors.

God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy Temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heap of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowles of the air, and the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their bloud have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? shall thy jealousie burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdomes that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling-place.

8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy upon us, and that soon: for we are come to great misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: O deliver us, and be mercifull unto our sins for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen say, Where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants bloud that is shed, be openly shewed upon the heathen in our sight.

12 O let the sorrowfull sighing of the prisoners come

before

before thee: according to the greatneſs of thy power preſerve thoſe that are appointed to dye.

13 And for the blaſphemy wherewith our neighbours have blaſphemed thee, reward thou them (O Lord) ſeven-fold into their boſome.

14 So we that be thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, ſhall give thee thanks for ever: and will alway be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from generation to generation.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of thine inheritance, who conveyeſt many bleſſings to the children of men by the prayer and miniſtery of thy Church, let our prayers obtain of thee mercies and deliverances for her. O Lord, thou haſt planted thy Church in the humility and poverty and death of thy Sonne, thou haſt watered it with the bloud of thy Apoſtles and Martyrs, thou haſt made it flouriſh and ſpread forth its branches, by the warmth and heat and graces of thy holy Spirit, and haſt, according to thy promiſe, ſtill preſerved it in the midſt of all enmities and diſadvantages. Thy Laws and righteous Commandements have been a ſcorn and deriſion to Jewes and Gentiles: the fleſh of thy ſervants hath been meat for the beaſts of the Land: and ſtill ſhe weares the purple robe of mockery, and the crown of thorns which at firſt ſhe took from the head and ſide of her deareſt Lord. At laſt, O Lord, be gracious unto thine inheritance: help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy Name: let not thine enemies devour the Church, and lay waſte her dwelling-places: be mercifull unto our ſins: preſerve all thoſe that by malice of their enemies are appointed to death, or

prison, or any other misery: let us still enjoy the freedom of thy Gospel, the food of thy word, the sweet refreshings of thy Sacraments, publick communions in thy Church, and all the benefits of the society of Saints; and let not our sins cause thee to remove the Candlestick from us, but make thy people and the sheep of thy pasture secure and glad in thy salvation, that we may shew forth thy praise in this world and in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXX.

A Prayer for the Church.

HEar me, O thou Shepheard of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep: shew thy self also thou that sittest upon the Cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasses, stirre up thy strength, and come and help us.

3 Turn us again, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears, and giveſt them plenteousnes of tears to drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh us to scorn.

7 Turn us again, thou God of hosts: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madest room for it: and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

10 The hils were covered with the shadow of it: and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar-trees.

11 She

11 She ſtretched out her branches unto the ſea, and her boughs unto the river.

12 Why haſt thou then broken down her hedge, that all they that go by pluck off her grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth root it up, and the wild beaſts of the field devour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hoſts, look down from heaven: behold and viſit this vine,

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thy ſelf.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down: and they ſhall periſh at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, and upon the ſonne of man whom thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thine own ſelf.

18 And ſo will not we go back from thee: O let us live, and we ſhall call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hoſts: ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

The Prayer.

O Thou Shepheard of Iſrael, thou that ſitteſt upon the Cherubims, ſtirre up thy ſtrength, and come and help thy people that prayeth unto thee for mercy and protection. Thou haſt made affliction the portion of thy children in this life; thou feedeſt them with bread of tears, and giveſt them plenteouſneſs of teares to drink: yet be pleaſed to ſhew the light of thy countenance upon us, to lighten our darkneſſes, to relieve our miſeries, to heal our ſickneſſes, and let not thy Church become a ſtrife unto her neighbours, but re-unite her diviſions, and make her not a prey to them that would devour her, and then laugh her to ſcorn.

O Lord, hedge her about with thy mercies, with the custody of Angels, with the patronage of Kings and Princes, with the hearts and hands of Nobles, and the defence of the whole secular arme; lest the wilde beasts of the field pluck off her grapes, destroy the vintage, and root up the vine it self: but let her so flourish under the beams of thy favour and Providence, that it may take root, and spread, and fill all lands; that the name of the man of thy right hand, the God and Man Christ Jesus, may be glorified, thy Church enlarged and defended, and we blessed with thy health and salvation. Grant this, O Lord, for Jesus Christ his sake our onely Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Psalme LXXXI.

A Festivall song, and a Prayer for the grace and blessings of obedience to Gods Laws.

SIng we merrily unto God our strength: make a chearfull noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the psalm, bring hither the tabret, the merry harp with the lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed, and upon our solemn feast-day.

4 For this was made a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

6 I eased his shoulder from the burden: and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee; and heard thee what time as the storme fell upon thee.

8 I proved thee also at the waters of strife.

9 Hear,

9 Hear, O my people, and I will assure thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me,

10 There shall no strange God be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any other god.

11 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.

12 But my people would not hear my voice, and Israel would not obey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their own hearts lust, and let them follow their own imaginations.

14 O that my people would have hearkned unto me: for if Israel had walked in my ways,

15 I should soon have put down their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

16 The haters of the Lord should have been found liers: but their time should have endured for ever.

17 He should have fed them also with the finest wheat-flour: and with honey out of the stony rock should I have satisfied thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our strength, whose mercies are infinite, whose Majesty is glorious, whose goodness is amiable above all the excellencies in the world; enlarge our hearts with joy and rejoycings in thy glories, open our mouths wide, and fill our lips with thy praises, that upon the solemn feast-dayes we may commemorate thy excellencies and mercies, and the great mysteries of our redemption and Religion, adoring thee with thanks and joyfulness, who art mysterious in thy words, and marvellous and mercifull in all thy works. And that we may in the best manner express our thankfulness to thee, give us thy grace that we

may hear thy voice, that we may obey thee and walk in thy Laws, that we follow not our own imaginations, nor be given to our own hearts lusts, but that we resigning our selves onely to thy holy will and pleasure, thou mayest hear our prayers whenever any storme of trouble falls upon us, and turn thine hand against our adversaries, and that we being delivered from the burden of our sins, may be fed with the choicest of thy viands, and with food from the Rock Christ Jesus, even his most precious body and bloud, nourishing us up to life eternall, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Prayer for the Princes and Judges of the World, that they may doe right judgement.

GOd standeth in the congregation of Princes: he is a Judge among gods.

2 How long will ye give wrong judgment, and accept the persons of the ungodly?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: see that such as be in need and necessity have right.

4 Deliver the outcast and poor: save them from the hand of the ungodly.

5 They will not be learned, nor understand, but walk on still in darkness: all the foundations of the earth be out of course.

6 I have said, Ye are gods, and ye all are children of the most Highest.

7 But ye ſhall die like men, and fall like one of the Princes.

8 Ariſe, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou ſhalt take all the heathen to thine inheritance.

The Prayer.

O Almighty Judge of Men and Angels, thou God of Gods, and Prince of Princes, let thy Spirit of anointing reſt upon the Princes and Rulers within the pale of the Univerſall Church, and let thy righteouſneſs and judgments guide all thoſe that ſit in the ſeat of the Judges, that they may miniſter juſtice and true judgment unto the people, defending and promoting the intereſts of true Religion, relieving the oppreſſed, encouraging vertue, and diſhonouring vicious perſons, delivering the poor, and ſaving them from the hand of the ungodly; that men may not walk on ſtill in darkneſs, but their evil deeds may be diſcovered and brought to light; that we may all live before thee in righteouſneſs, expecting the great day of righteous judgement, which we begge we may all behold with confidence, receiving thy mercies, and beholding thy face in glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXXIII.

A Prayer againſt the enemies of the Church, particularly ſacrilegious perſons.

HOld not thy tongue, O God, keep not ſtill ſilence: refrain not thy ſelf, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring, and they that hate thee have lift up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily againſt thy people,

and taken counſell againſt thy ſecret ones.

4 They have ſaid, Come, and let us root them out, that they be no more a people: and that the name of Iſrael may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have caſt their heads together with one conſent, and are confederate againſt thee:

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites and the Iſmaelites, the Moabites and Hagarenes:

7 Gebal and Ammon and Amalek, the Philiſtines with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Aſſur alſo is joyned unto them, and they have holpen the children of Lot.

9 But do thou to them as unto the Madianites; unto Siſera and unto Jabin at the brook of Kiſon:

10 Which periſhed at Endor, and became as the dung of the earth.

11 Make them and their Princes like Oreb and Zeb: yea, make all their Princes like as Zeba and Salmana.

12 Which ſay, Let us take to our ſelves the houſes of God in poſſeſſion.

13 O my God, make them like unto a wheel, and as the ſtubble before the winde.

14 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood, and as the flame that conſumeth the mountains.

15 Perſecute them even ſo with thy tempeſt: and make them afraid with thy ſtorm.

16 Make their faces aſhamed, O Lord, that they may ſeek thy name.

17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and more: let them be put to ſhame and periſh.

18 And they ſhall know that thou (whoſe name is Jehovah) art onely the moſt Higheſt over all the earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who wert known to thy people Iſrael by thy name Jehovah, thou art onely the higheſt

higheſt over all the earth; ariſe and defend thy people, and deliver thy ſecret ones from the murmurings, counſels, and crafty imaginations of thine enemies againſt them. Fixe the foundations of the Church upon a Rock, and preſerve thine inheritance in peace and ſafety. Infatuate the counſels, reſtrain the ſacrilegious appetites of all ſuch perſons who would robbe all thy houſes, and take them to their own poſſeſſion; and make their faces ſo aſhamed and their hearts affraid, that they may return from covetouſneſs and impiety, and ſeek thy Name, repenting of all their ſins, and living in juſtice and religion, that at laſt they may come into an everlaſting poſſeſſion of thy houſe, and of thy Temple, where thine Honour dwelleth and reigneth eternally world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXXIV.

A Prayer of deſire and longings after the joyes of Heaven.

O How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of Hoſts!

2 My ſoul hath a deſire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my fleſh rejoyce in the living God.

3 Yea, the ſparrow hath found her an houſe, and the ſwallow a neſt, where ſhe may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of Hoſts, my King and my God.

4 Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe: they will be alway praiſing thee.

5 Bleſſed is the man whoſe ſtrength is in thee, in whoſe heart are thy ways;

6 Which

6 Which going through the vale of misery, use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

7 They will goe from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of Hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God, our defender, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts is better then a thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of ungodlinesse.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hosts, who dwellest in the heavens, seated in essentiall and eternall felicities; fill our hearts with desires and longings to enter into those Courts where thou sittest, attended with the beauteous orders of Angels, and millions of beatified spirits: and that our desires may receive infinite satisfactions, give us thy help, that we going through the vale of misery, the pools may be filled with water, our hearts and eyes may run over with tears of repentance, and overflow with sorrow and contrition for our sins; that we living a godly life, going from strength to strength, from vertue to vertue, at last we may appear in Sion unto the God of gods, beholding the face of thine Anointed, thy Christ and our Jesus, and may

dwell

dwell one day in thy Courts, even all the long day of eternity, through the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXXV.

A thankſgiving for Gods free mercy in the pardon of our ſins, and a prayer for the continuance and increaſe of his mercies to us.

LOrd, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou haſt turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou haſt forgiven the offence of thy people, and covered all their ſins.

3 Thou haſt taken away all thy diſpleaſure, and turned thy ſelf from thy wrathfull indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour, and let thine anger ceaſe from us.

5 Wilt thou be diſpleaſed at us for ever? and wilt thou ſtretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again and quicken us, that thy people may rejoyce in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy ſalvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will ſay concerning me: for he ſhall ſpeak peace unto his people and to his ſaints, that they turn not again.

9 For his ſalvation is nigh them that fear him, that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteouſneſs and peace have kiſſed each other.

11 Truth ſhall flouriſh out of the earth; and righteouſneſs hath looked down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord ſhall ſhew loving kindneſs; and our land ſhall give her increaſe.

13 Righteouſneſs ſhall go before him: and he ſhall direct his going in the way.

The

The Prayer.

O Moſt gracious God, who art reconciled unto us in our Saviour Jeſus, having for his ſake forgiven the offences of thy people, and covered all their ſins with the robe of his moſt immaculate ſanctity and righteouſneſs; let thy grace convert and quicken us, that we may rejoyce in thee and thy ſalvation, in faith of thy promiſes, in the hope of actuall communication of thy mercies to us, and in love to thee for ſo great bleſſings and redemption: and when thou haſt ſpoken peace unto our ſouls, and reconciled us to thy ſelf in the bloud of thy Sonne, give us the grace of perſeverance, that we may never turn again to folly, but may follow mercy and truth all our days, and at laſt be ſatisfied with thy righteouſneſs and peace eternall, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME LXXXVI.

A Prayer for ſanctity and preſervation.

BOw down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me: for I am poor and in miſery.

2 Preſerve thou my ſoul, for I am holy: my God, ſave thy ſervant that putteth his truſt in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

4 Comfort the ſoul of thy ſervant: for unto thee (O Lord) do I lift up my ſoul.

5 For

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious, and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer: and ponder the voice of my humble desires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou heareſt me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee (O Lord:) there is not one that can do as thou doeſt.

9 All nations whom thou haſt made, ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord, and ſhall glorifie thy Name.

10 For thou art great, and doeſt wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way (O Lord) and I will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praiſe thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou haſt delivered my ſoul from the nethermoſt hell.

14 O God, the proud are riſen againſt me; and the congregations of naughty men have ſought after my ſoul, and have not ſet thee before their eyes.

15 But thou (O Lord God) art full of compaſſion and mercy, long-ſuffering, plenteous in goodneſs and truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant, and help the ſon of thine handmaid.

17 Shew ſome good token upon me for good, that they which hate me, may ſee it, and be aſhamed: becauſe thou, Lord, haſt holpen me, and comforted me.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, good and gracious, and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee, give ear unto our prayers, and ponder the voice of our

desires whenever we call upon thee in our trouble. Let the souls of thy servants be refreshed with thy comforts, and defend us from the congregations of proud and naughty men. Turn thee unto us with mercy, give thy strength unto us, teach us thy laws, make us to walk in thy truth, give us the fear of thy Name, and knit our hearts to thee with the indissoluble bands of charity and obedience; that our souls being saved from the nethermost hel, we may worship thee, O Lord, and glorifie thy name, who art full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and plenteous in goodness and truth, which thou hast manifested to us in our deliverance and redemption, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme LXXXVII.

A contemplation of the excellencies of Sion, or the celestiall Jerusalem.

HER foundations are upon the holy hils: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more then all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God.

3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon, with them that know thee.

4 Behold ye the Philistines also, and they of Tyre, with the Morians: lo there was he born.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported, that he was born in her: and the most High shall stablish her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it, when he writeth up the people, that he was born there.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall be rehearse: all my fresh springs shall be in thee.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God who dwelleſt in Sion, and delighteſt to have thy habitation in the hearts of men; thou haſt built the Church as a City upon a hill, and laid the foundation of it upon the Apoſtles and Prophets, Jeſus Chriſt being the chief Cornerſtone: make us to be a ſpirituall building fit for thy habitation, and a reſidence for thy holy Spirit, grounding us in faith, building us up in hope, and perfecting us in charity; that we being joined in the communion of Saints, in the union of the holy Catholick Church militant on earth, may all partake of the bleſſings of thy Church triumphant in the City of thee our God, in the celeſtiall Jeruſalem, where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

PSALME LXXXVIII.

A Prayer in time of ſickneſs and danger of death.

O Lord God of my ſalvation, I have cryed day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy preſence, incline thine ear unto my calling.

2 For my ſoul is full of trouble, and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no ſtrength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that be wounded and lie in the grave, which be out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou haſt laid me in the loweſt pit, in a place of darkneſs and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me; and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms.

7 Thou

7 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance far from me, and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am ſo faſt in priſon, that I cannot get forth.

9 My ſight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Doeſt thou ſhew wonders among the dead? or ſhall the dead riſe up again and praiſe thee?

11 Shall thy loving kindneſs be ſhewed in the grave, or thy faithfulneſs in deſtruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark, and thy righteouſneſs in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early ſhall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorreſt thou my ſoul, and hideſt thou thy face from me?

15 I am in miſery, and like unto him that is at the point to die: (even from my youth up) thy terrours have I ſuffered with a troubled minde.

16 Thy wrathful diſpleaſure goeth over me: and the fear of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water, and compaſſed me together on every ſide.

18 My lovers and friends haſt thou put away from me, and hid mine acquaintance out of my ſight.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of our ſalvation, who for our ſakes wert wounded, and didſt die and lie in the grave, but yet alone of all that ever died wert free among the dead, and by thine own power didſt riſe again with victory and triumph; have mercy upon thy ſervant, for thine indignation lieth hard upon me, and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms.

My

My ſoul is full of trouble by reaſon of my ſins, and my life draweth nigh unto the grave: reſtore me unto thy favour, and let me not go down into the dark, nor my life into the place where all things are forgotten; but let me ſhew forth thy loving kindneſs amongſt thy redeemed ones in the land of the living: for the living, the living, he ſhall praiſe thee, and confeſs the holineſs and the mercies of thy holy Name. O hide not thou thy face from me, but give me health of body, and reſtore and preſerve me in the life of righteouſneſs; and ſo bleſs me with opportunities of doing thee ſervice, that I may redeem the time paſt, and by thy grace may grow rich in good works, alwayes abounding in the work of the Lord; that when thou ſhalt demand my ſoul to be rendered up into thy hands, my ſoul may not be abhorred of thee, nor ſuffer thy terrours, but may feel an eternity of bleſſings in the reſurrection of the juſt, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME LXXXIX.

A Prayer for the King in time of Wars or any publick calamity.

MY ſong ſhall be alway of the loving kindneſs of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing thy truth from one generation to another.

2 For I have ſaid, Mercy ſhall be ſet up for ever: thy truth ſhalt thou ſtabliſh in the [illegible]

3 I have made a covenant with my [illegible] ſworn unto David my ſervant.

4 Thy ſeed will I ſtabliſh for ever, and ſet up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heavens ſhall praiſe thy wondrous works; and thy truth in the congregation of the ſaints.

6 For who is he among the clouds that ſhall be compared unto the Lord?

7 And what is he among the gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the councell of the Saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hoſts, who is like unto thee? thy truth (moſt mighty Lord) is on every ſide.

10 Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea; thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof when they ariſe.

11 Thou haſt ſubdued Egypt, and deſtroyed it: thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arme.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth alſo is thine: thou haſt laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.

13 Thou haſt made the North and the South: Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoyce in thy Name.

14 Thou haſt a mighty arme: ſtrong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteouſneſs and equity is the habitation of thy ſeat: mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

16 Bleſſed is the people (O Lord) that can rejoyce in thee: they ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight ſhall be daily in thy Name; and in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt.

18 For thou art the glory of their ſtrength: and in thy loving kindneſs thou ſhalt lift up our horns.

19 For the Lord is our defence: the Holy one of Iſrael is our King.

20 Thou

20 Thou ſpakeſt ſometimes in viſion unto thy Saints, and ſaidſt, I have laid help upon one that is mighty: I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

21 I have found David my ſervant: with my holy oyl have I anointed him.

22 My hand ſhall hold him faſt, and my arme ſhall ſtrengthen him.

23 The enemy ſhall not be able to do him violence: the ſon of wickedneſs ſhall not hurt him.

24 I ſhall ſmite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth alſo and my mercy ſhall be with him: and in my name ſhall his horn be exalted.

26 I will ſet his dominion alſo in the ſea, and his right hand in the flouds.

27 He ſhall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my ſtrong ſalvation.

28 And I will make him my firſt-born; higher then the Kings of the earth.

29 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore; and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

30 His ſeed alſo will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

31 But if his children forſake my law, and walk not in my judgements;

32 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commandements: I will viſit their offences with the rod, and their ſin with ſcourges.

33 Nevertheleſs, my loving kindneſs will I not utterly take from him, nor ſuffer my truth to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have ſworn once by my holineſs that I will not fail David.

35 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever: and his ſeat is like as the ſun before me.

36 He ſhall ſtand faſt for evermore as the moon, and as the faithful witneſs in heaven.

37 But

37 But thou haſt abhorred and forſaken thine anointed, and art diſpleaſed at him.

38 Thou haſt broken the covenant of thy ſervant, and caſt his crown to the ground.

39 Thou haſt overthrown all his hedges, and broken down his ſtrong holds.

40 All they that go by ſpoil him: and he is become a rebuke to his neighbours.

41 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his enemies, and made all his adverſaries to rejoyce.

42 Thou haſt taken away the edge of his ſword; and giveſt him not victory in the battell.

43 Thou haſt put out his glory, and caſt his throne down to the ground.

44 The dayes of his youth haſt thou ſhortned, and covered him with diſhonour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy ſelf, for ever? ſhall thy wrath burn like fire?

46 Oh remember how ſhort my time is: wherefore haſt thou made all men for nought?

47 What man is he that liveth, and ſhall not ſee death? and ſhall he deliver his ſoul from the hand of hell?

48 Lord, where are thy old loving kindneſſes, which thou ſwareſt unto David in thy truth?

49 Remember (Lord) the rebuke that thy ſervants have, and how I do bear in my boſome the rebukes of many people,

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blaſphemed thee, and ſlandered the footſteps of thine anointed. Praiſed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of hoſts, thou art greatly to be feared in the councel of the Saints, and to be had in reverence of all the world. Let thy ſtrong

hand and thy mighty arm bleſs and preſerve thine anointed the King: as thou haſt exalted thy choſen from among the people, ſo let the greatneſs of thy bleſſings and aſſiſtances diſtinguiſh him from all the world: make his throne as the days of heaven, ſmite down his enemies before his face, let thy hand hold him faſt, that the enemy may not be able to do him violence, and let thine arm ſtrengthen him, that the ſons of wickedneſs may not hurt him. O do thou never put his glory out, nor cover him with diſhonour, but give him victory in battels, honour and rejoycing in time of peace, confidence in thee, reverence amongſt his people, and continual defence in thy ſalvation; that when thou haſt finiſhed his days in peace and honour, his ſeed may be eſtabliſhed in his throne, and endure for ever like as the ſun before thee. Grant this, O King of kings, for his ſake to whom thou haſt given all power and dominion in heaven and earth, even our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XC.

A meditation of death, and a Prayer preparatory to it.

LOrd, thou haſt been our refuge from one generation to another.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlaſting, and world without end.

3 Thou turneſt man to deſtruction: again

to yeeld: Come again ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep, and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7 For we consume away in thy displeasure, and are afraid at thy wrathfull indignation.

8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee, and our secret sins in the sight of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten: and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath? for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12 O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Turn thee again (O Lord) at the last, and be gracious unto thy servants.

14 O satisfie us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoyce and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us, and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16 Shew thy servants thy work, and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us; O prosper thou our handy-work.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, whose being was before the mountains were brought forth, before the earth and the world were made, even from everlasting and world without end, have mercy upon us weak and impotent people, the children of men, who fade away suddenly like the grass: remove our misdeeds from before thee, and our secret sins from the sight of thy countenance: be not angry with us, neither consume us in thy displeasure: teach us to number all the days of our life, and to reckon on still to the day of death; that when our days are gone, and our years are brought to an end like a tale that is told, thou mayest turn unto us at the last, and be gracious unto us in the pardon of our sins, in restraining the power and malice of all our ghostly enemies, in giving us opportunity of all spirituall assistances and advantages; that our lamps being trimmed and burning bright with charity and devotion, we may enter into the bride-chamber, there for ever to behold the glorious majesty of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

PSALME XCI.

A Prayer for protection in all dangers.

1 WHoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my strong hold, my God; in him will I trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terrour by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore shall I deliver him: I shall set him up, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I satisfie him, and shew him my salvation.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our hope and our strong hold, have mercy upon us, and defend us under the shadow of thy wings, that we trusting under thy defence, may by thy faithfulness and truth be covered as with a shield and buckler. Give thy

Angels

Angels charge concerning us and our habitations, that we may be preſerved and kept in all our ways, that no evil happen unto us, no plague come nigh our dwelling, no terrours of the night, no arrows of thy vengeance by day may diſturb our peace or ſafety. Let thy miniſtring Spirits bear us in their hands, and keep us from precipice, from fracture of bones, from diſlocations, noiſome or ſharp diſeaſes, ſtupidities and deformities, that we may tread under our feet all the ſnares of the roaring lion and the great dragon the devil, who ſeeks our bodily and ghoſtly hurt. Do thou ſet thy love upon us, and deliver us from all our troubles; and at the end of our days ſhew us thy ſalvation, and ſatisfie us with long life, even of a bleſſed eternity in thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME XCII.

A meditation of the great works of God in the deſtruction of the wicked, and the preſervation of the godly.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to ſing praiſes unto thy name, O moſt Higheſt;

2 To tell of thy loving kindneſs early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night ſeaſon,

3 Upon an inſtrument of ten ſtrings, and upon the lute, upon a loud inſtrument, and upon the harp.

4 For thou, Lord, haſt made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoyce in giving praiſe for the operation of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 An unwiſe man doth not well conſider this: and a fool doth not underſtand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the graſs, and when all the workers of wickedneſs do flouriſh, then ſhall they be deſtroyed for ever: but thou, Lord, art the moſt Higheſt for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies (O Lord) lo, thine enemies ſhall periſh: and all the workers of wickedneſs ſhall be deſtroyed.

9 But mine horn ſhall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn: for I am anointed with freſh oyle.

10 Mine eye alſo ſhall ſee his luſt of mine enemies: and mine eare ſhall hear his deſire of the wicked that riſe up againſt me.

11 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree; and ſhall ſpread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

12 Such as be planted in the houſe of the Lord, ſhall flouriſh in the courts of the houſe of our God.

13 They alſo ſhall bring forth more fruit in their age, and ſhall be fat and well liking.

14 That they may ſhew how true the Lord my ſtrength is, and that there is no unrighteouſneſs in him.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou art the moſt Higheſt for evermore; thy works are glorious, and thy thoughts are very deep: make our hearts and tongues loud inſtruments of thy praiſes, that we may tell of thy mercy in the morning, of thy truth in the night, and that we may rejoyce in giving thee thanks for the operations of thy hands all the days and nights of our life. Let thy merciful kindneſs deſcend evermore upon the righteous, that they may flouriſh like a palm-tree, being continually watered with the dew of temporal and ſpiritual bleſſings, and may bring forth fruits of a holy converſation. And

grant

grant that we thy ſervants being planted in the houſe of God, and firmly fixed in the bleſſed communion of Saints, may flouriſh in the Courts of thy houſe, thy celeſtial Temple, to all eternity. O let not our portion be amongſt the ungodly and unrighteous: make us not to communicate in their wickedneſs, ſo much as by conſent or approbation, that we may never periſh and be deſtroyed in the furiouſneſs of thine anger, which thou treaſureſt up againſt the day of vengeance and righteous judgement, even the day of the appearing of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XCIII.

A Prayer that God would preſerve his Church againſt the ſtorms and flouds of perſecution.

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himſelf with ſtrength.

2 He hath made the round world ſo ſure, that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever ſince the world began hath thy ſeat been prepared: thou art from everlaſting.

4 The flouds are riſen, (O Lord) the flouds have lift up their voices; the flouds lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the ſea are mighty, and rage horribly: but the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

6 Thy teſtimonies, O Lord, are very ſure: holineſs becometh thine houſe for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, who art girded with ſtrength, and haſt prepared thy ſeat from everlaſting, eſtabliſh thy teſtimonies in our hearts as a ſure foundation of temporal and eternal happineſs. Preſerve thy houſe, the holy Catholick Church, in peace and holineſs, which is its defence and ornament: and although the flouds of perſecution and ſecular diſadvantages have lift up their waves to overthrow it; yet becauſe it is built upon a Rock, the Rock Chriſt Jeſus, make it to ſtand firm and ſure againſt all the malice of hell and earth, and all the powers of them both; for thou, O Lord, art mightier then all the waves and ſtorms of her enemies. To thee, O Lord, who dwelleſt on high, and art mightier, be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALME XCIV.

A Prayer for patience, comfort, and aſſiſtance to the godly, and that God would diſappoint the deſigns of the wicked.

O Lord God to whom vengeance belongeth, thou God to whom vengeance belongeth, ſhew thy ſelf.

2 Ariſe thou judge of the world, and reward the proud after their deſerving.

3 Lord, how long ſhall the ungodly, how long ſhall the ungodly triumph?

4 How long ſhall wicked doers ſpeak ſo diſdainfully, and make ſuch proud boaſting?

5 They ſmite down thy people, O Lord, and trouble thine heritage.

6 They

6 They murder the widow and the ſtranger, and put the fatherleſs to death.

7 And yet they ſay, Tuſh, the Lord ſhall not ſee; neither ſhall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwiſe among the people: O ye fools, when will ye underſtand?

9 He that planted the eare, ſhall he not hear? or he that made the eye, ſhall he not ſee?

10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen, it is he that teacheth man knowledge: ſhall not he puniſh?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are but vain.

12 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chaſteneſt (O Lord,) and teacheſt him in thy law:

13 That thou mayeſt give him patience in time of adverſity, untill the pit be digged up for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not fail his people, neither will he forſake his inheritance;

15 Untill righteouſneſs turn again unto judgement: all ſuch as be true of heart ſhall follow it.

16 Who will riſe up with me againſt the wicked? or who will take my part againſt the evil doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me, it had not failed but my ſoul had been put to ſilence.

18 But when I ſaid, My foot hath ſlipped, thy mercy (O Lord) held me up.

19 In the multitude of the ſorrows that I had in my heart, thy comforts have refreſhed my ſoul.

20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the ſtool of wickedneſs, which imagineth miſchief as a law?

21 They gather them together againſt the ſoul of the righteous; and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge; and my God is the ſtrength of my confidence.

23 He ſhall recompenſe them their wickedneſs, and deſtroy them in their own malice: yea, the Lord our God ſhall deſtroy them.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, Judge of the world, to whom vengeance belongeth and the execution of righteous judgements, have mercy upon us, chaſten us with thy gentleneſs and fatherly correction when we ſin againſt thee, teach us thy law, be our refuge and our confidence in our troubles, and give us patience in times of adverſity; that in the multitude of ſorrows thy comforts may refreſh us, thy mercies may relieve us, thy grace may pardon and confirme us, that our feet ſlip not, and our ſouls be not put to ſilence. Have pity upon all diſtreſſed and miſerable people: doe juſtice upon all that murder the widow, that put the fatherleſs to death, that grinde the face of the poor. Fail not thy people, O Lord, and forſake not thine inheritance; but deſtroy the devices of all them that imagine miſchief as a law, and are confederate againſt the righteous, to condemn the innocent, to diſcountenance Religion, to diſadvantage thy worſhip and ſervice: that in the day of eternall vengeance, when thou ſhalt reward the proud after their deſerving, and the pit be digged for the ungodly, we may have the lot of thine inheritance, and reign in the fellowſhip of Saints who give honour and praiſe to thee, O Lord God Almighty, world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME XCV.

A Hymne invitatory to the worship of God, and a Prayer for obedience to his will.

COme, let us ſing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoyce in the ſtrength of our ſalvation.

2 Let us come before his preſence with thankſgiving, and ſhew our ſelves glad in him with pſalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the ſtrength of the hills is his alſo.

5 The ſea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worſhip and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7 For he is (the Lord) our God: and we are the people of his paſture, and the ſheep of his hands.

8 To day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts; as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſs:

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and ſaw my works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and ſaid, It is a people that do erre in their hearts: for they have not known my ways.

11 Unto whom I ſware in my wrath, that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

The Prayer.

O Great God, the Lord our Maker, who art a King above all gods, give us the graces of Humility and holy Religion, that we may worthily praise and worship thy glories and perfections infinite. We are the people of thy Pasture; let thy Mercies lead us, and feed and refresh our souls with the divine nutriment of thy Word & Sacraments. We are the sheep of thy hands; do thou guide us that we may never go astray: or if we do, bring us home into the sheepfold of our Great Shepherd, that we hearing his voice, may not harden our hearts, neither tempting thy mercies, nor provoking thy wrath; that our hearts being preserved from error, and our ways from obliquitie and crookedness, we may at last enter into thy eternal rest, through the merits and guidance of our Great Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

PSALME XCVI.

A Hymn of adoration, and magnifying the glories of God.

1 O Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the whole Earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name: be telling of his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the Heathen, and his wonders unto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised: he is more to be feared then all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the Heathen, they be but idols: but it is the Lord that made the Heavens.

6 Glory

6 Glory and worſhip are before him: power and honour are in his ſanctuary.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord (O ye kindreds of the people,) aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and power.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his name: bring preſents, and come into his courts.

9 O worſhip the Lord in the beauty of holineſs: let the whole Earth ſtand in aw of him.

10 Tell it out among the Heathen, that the Lord is King, and that it is he which hath made the round world ſo faſt, that it cannot be moved; and how that he ſhall judge the people righteouſly.

11 Let the Heavens rejoyce, and let the Earth be glad: let the Sea make a noiſe, and all that therein is.

12 Let the Field be joyful, and all that is in it: then ſhall all the Trees of the Wood rejoyce before the Lord.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the Earth, and with righteouſneſs to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whoſe Sanctuary is power and honour, before whoſe preſence is glory and worſhip, fill our lips and ſouls with great devotion and reverence towards thee our God: Make us to love thy goodneſs, to adore thy omnipotencie, to reverence thy juſtice, to fear thy majeſtie, to admire and tremble at thy omniſcience and omnipreſence, and to contemplate with the greateſt zeal and affections all thoſe glories which thou communicateſt to the ſons of men, in the revelations of thy Goſpel, of thy Creatures, and of thy Miracles; that we may tell of thy greatneſs, and declare thy ſalvation from day to day; and when

comeſt with righteouſneſs to judge the Earth, and all people with thy truth, we may rejoyce in thee everlaſtingly, and ſing an eternal Allelujah to thee in thy ſanctuary. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and onely Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALME XCVII.

A meditation upon the day of Judgment, and a Prayer for mercy and ſalvation.

THE Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea the multitude of the Iſles may be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkneſs are round about him: righteouſneſs and judgement are the habitation of his ſeat.

3 There ſhall go out a fire before him, and burn up his enemies on every ſide.

4 His lightnings gave ſhine unto the world: the earth ſaw it, and was afraid.

5 The hils melted like wax at the preſence of the Lord: at the preſence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens have declared his righteouſneſs, and all the people have ſeen his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worſhip carved images, and that delight in vain gods: worſhip him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it, and rejoyced; and the daughters of Judah were glad becauſe of thy judgements, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art higher then all that are in the earth: thou art exalted far above gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, ſee that ye hate the thing that is evil: the Lord preſerveth the ſouls of his Saints, he ſhall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11 There is ſprung up a light for the righteous, and joyfull gladneſs for ſuch as be true-hearted.

12 Rejoyce in the Lord ye righteous, and give thanks to the remembrance of his holineſs.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, Lord of the whole earth, have mercy upon us, and sanctifie us with thy grace, that we may hate every thing that is evil, that we may love thee, give thanks unto thy name, and rejoyce in remembrance of thy holiness; that in the day of judgement and great terrours, when thou shalt sit in thy seat supported with righteousness & judgement, and a fire shall go forth from thy presence, to burn up thy enemies on every side, thou maist preserve our souls in safety from the hand of our enemies, and a light may spring up unto us to preserve us from eternall darkness and the want of the light of thy countenance, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME XCVIII.

A thanksgiving for the redemption of mankinde by Jesus Christ.

1 Sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

2 With his own right hand and with his holy arm hath he gotten himself the victory.

3 The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

4 He hath remembred his mercy and truth toward the houſe of Iſrael: and all the ends of the world have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

5 Shew your ſelves joyfull unto the Lord, all ye lands: ſing, rejoyce, and give thanks.

6 Praiſe the Lord upon the harp: ſing to the harp with a pſalm of thankſgiving.

7 With trumpets alſo and ſhawmes: O ſhew your ſelves joyfull before the Lord the King.

8 Let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the flouds clap their hands, and let the hils be joyfull together before the Lord: for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

The Prayer.

O Moſt glorious and powerfull Jeſu, who with thine own right hand and with thy holy arme haſt gotten to thy ſelf on our behalf the victory over ſin, hell, and the grave; remember this thy mercy and truth which thou haſt promiſed to all that believe on thee: give us pardon of our ſins ſealed unto us by the teſtimony of the holy Spirit & of a good conſcience: and grant that we by thy ſtrength may fight againſt our ghoſtly enemies, and by thy power may overcome them, that we may rejoyce in a holy peace, and ſing, and give thee thanks for our victory and our crown. Extend this mercy and enlarge the effect of thy great victories to the heathen, that all the ends of the world may ſing a new ſong unto thee, and ſee the ſalvation of God: that when thou comeſt to judge the earth, we may all finde mercy, and be joyfull together

together before thee in the feſtivity of a bleſſed eternity, through thy mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

PSALME XCIX.

A Prayer for the vertue of religion and devotion in holy places.

THE Lord is King, be the people never ſo unpatient: he ſitteth between the Cherubims, be the earth never ſo unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion, and high above all people.

3 They ſhall give thanks unto thy Name; which is great, wonderfull, and holy.

4 The Kings power loveth judgement, thou haſt prepared equity: thou haſt executed judgement and righteouſneſs in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool, for he is holy.

6 Moſes and Aaron among his prieſts, and Samuel among ſuch as call upon his Name: theſe called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He ſpake unto them out of the cloudy pillar: for they kept his teſtimonies, and the Law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardeſt them (O Lord our God:) thou forgaveſt them, O God, and puniſhedſt their own inventions.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worſhip him upon his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

The Prayer.

O Great God, and King of Heaven and earth, thou that ſitteſt between the Cherubims unmoved in the centre of thy own felicity, and

eſſential tranquillity, undiſturbed in the great concuſſions and unquietneſs of the earth; give unto us thy ſervants venerable and dreadfull apprehenſions of the ſanctity and perfections of thy Name and Nature, which is great, wonderfull and holy. Teach us in all the addreſſes of our devotion, and in all places appointed for thy ſervice, by all reverence and holineſs of ſoul and body to expreſs the greatneſs of thy power and our weakneſs, the majeſty of thy glory and the unworthineſs of our perſons, the diſtance of God and man, of finite and infinite, of Lord and Servant; that the awfulneſs of thy dread Majeſty may check every unreverent geſture and thought in us, and teach us to make approaches of humility and fear: that we calling upon thy Name according to our duties, and by the fear of thee being taught to keep thy teſtimonies, and never to forget the law thou giveſt us, we may be delivered from thy wrath and puniſhment, and at laſt praiſe thee upon thy holy hill in thine everlaſting habitation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME C.

A Pſalm of praiſe to God for his mercy and truth.

O Be joyfull in the Lord, all ye lands: ſerve the Lord with gladneſs, and come before his preſence with a ſong.

2 Be ye ſure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we our ſelves: we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thankſgiving, and into his courts with praiſe: be thankfull unto him, and ſpeak good of his name.

4 For

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who hast created us out of nothing, and hast redeemed us from misery and death when we were thine enemies, shewing great expresses of thy loving kindness when we were vessels of wrath and inheritors of perdition, revealing thy truth unto us in the Sermons of the Gospel; teach us to walk as thou hast commanded us, to believe as thou hast taught us, that we may inherit what thou hast promised us; for thou art the way, the truth, and the life. We are thy people and the sheep of thy pasture, thou art our guide and our defence: let thy grace teach us to serve thee, and thy holy Spirit assist and promote our endeavours with the blessings of gladness and chearfulness of Spirit, that we may love to speak good of thy Name, and at last may go into the courts of thy Temple with praise and a song in our mouths, to thy honour and eternall glory, whose mercy and truth is everlasting, and revealed unto the Church in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, *Amen.*

PSALME CI.

A Prayer for a holy life.

MY song shall be of mercy and judgement: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 Let me have understanding in the way of godliness.

3 When wilt thou come unto me? I will walk in my house with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand, I hate the sins of unfaithfulness: there shall no such cleave unto me.

5 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

6 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I destroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud look and high stomack, I will not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes look unto such as be faithfull in the land; that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoso leadeth a godly life, he shall be my servant.

10 There shall no deceitfull person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the City of the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternall purity, who art of pure eyes, and canst behold no unrighteousness or impurity, enlighten our understandings, that we may have knowledge in the way of godliness; make our paths straight and our hearts perfect, take from us the sins of unfaithfulness, correct and mortifie in us all froward and peevish dispositions, let us love the society of the Saints and hate the fellowship of the wicked, that we may not be destroyed with the ungodly, nor be rooted out from the City of the Lord, and banished from the sweetness of thy presence; for with thee is light, and health, and salvation: to thy Name be all honour and glory and praise ascribed, world without end. *Amen.*

Morning

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CII.

A Prayer for comfort in ſadneſs, anxiety of ſpirit, ſickneſs, or any other affliction.

Ear my prayer, O Lord; and let my crying come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble; encline thine eares unto me when I call: O hear me, and that right ſoon.

3 For my days are conſumed away like ſmoak: and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

4 My heart is ſmitten down, and withered like graſs: ſo that I forget to eat my bread.

5 For the voice of my groaning, my bones will ſcarce cleave to my fleſh.

6 I am become like a pelican in the wilderneſs, and like an owle that is in the deſart.

7 I have watched, and am even as it were a ſparrow, that ſitteth alone upon the houſe top.

8 Mine enemies revile me all the day long: and they that are mad upon me, are ſworn together againſt me.

9 For I have eaten aſhes as it were bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

10 And that becauſe of thine indignation and wrath: for thou haſt taken me up, and caſt me down.

11 My days are gone like a ſhadow: and I am withered like graſs.

12 But thou (O Lord) ſhalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy servants think upon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

15 The heathen shall fear thy Name, O Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy majesty;

16 When the Lord shall build up Sion, and when his glory shall appear:

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor destitute, and despiseth not their desire.

18 This shall be written for those that come after: and the people which shall be born shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from his sanctuary; out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 That he might hear the mournings of such as be in captivity, and deliver the children appointed unto death:

21 That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion, and his worship at Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms also to serve the Lord.

23 He brought down my strength in my journey, and shortened my days.

24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age: as for thy years, they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they all shall wax old as doth a garment.

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall stand fast in thy sight.

The

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, who endureſt for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations, have pity upon us according to the infinite treaſures of thy loving kindneſs; hear the voice of our groaning, for thy indignation and thy wrath lieth hard upon us, and our ſins have put an edge upon thy ſword, and a thorn into our wounded conſciences. O build up the ruines of our ſouls, repair the breaches of our comforts and our hopes, and let thy glory now appear, for that ſhines brighteſt in the beams of thy mercy: and when thou turneſt unto the prayer of poor wretched deſtitutes, it becomes an eternall monument and a record of thy honour, and all generations which ſhall be born ſhall praiſe thee. Look down, O Lord, from thy ſanctuary; hear the mournings of us and of all diſtreſſed people; ſend us health and life ſo long as it may be a bleſſing; and do not ſhorten our days in wrath: but give us grace ſo to ſpend all our time in the works of repentance and holineſs, that when our years fail, and our change is come, we may be tranſlated to the new heavens which ſhall never periſh nor waxold, there to continue and ſtand faſt in thy ſight for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CIII.

A thanksgiving to God for all his benefits and mercies.

PRaiſe the Lord, O my ſoul: and all that is within me, praiſe his holy name.

2 Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul; and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who

3 Which forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thy infirmities:

4 Which saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness:

5 Which satisfieth thy mouth with good things, making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgement for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

7 He shewed his ways unto Moses, his works unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

11 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.

12 Look how wide also the east is from the west: so far hath he set our sins from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even so is the Lord mercifull to them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

15 The days of man are but as grass: for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

16 For assoon as the winde goeth over it, it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercifull goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him, and his righteousness upon childrens children.

18 Even upon such as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandements to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excell

in

in ſtrength; ye that fulfill his commandement, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

21 O praiſe the Lord all ye his hoſts: ye ſervants of his that do his pleaſure.

22 O ſpeak good of the Lord all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul.

The Prayer.

O Moſt merciſull God, whoſe mercy is as high as the heavens, as great and many as the moments of eternity; thou haſt opened thy hand wide to fill us with bleſſings and the ſweet effects of thy loving kindneſs, thou art pitifull as a Father, tender as a Mother, carefull as a guardian, and exceeding merciſull to all them that fear thee: we pray thee to fill our ſouls with great apprehenſions and impreſſes of thy unſpeakable mercies, that our thankfulneſs may be as great as our needs of mercy are; and let thy merciſull loving kindneſs endure for ever and ever upon us all. Keep no anger in ſtore for us, chide us not in thy diſpleaſure, ſatisfie our mouthes with good things, remove all our ſins from us as far as the eaſt is from the weſt, heal all our infirmities, and ſave our lives from deſtruction; for theſe are mercies thou delighteſt in: and becauſe we cannot praiſe thee accordingly to thy excellencies, take our ſouls in thy due time into the land of everlaſting praiſes, that we may ſpend a whole eternity in aſcribing to thy name praiſe, and honour, and dominion. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CIV.

A contemplation of the wisdom and goodness of God manifested in his creatures.

Raise the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art cloathed with Majesty and honour.

2 Thou deckest thy self with light as it were with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Which layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the winde.

4 He maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never should move at any time.

6 Thou coverest it with the deep, like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hils.

7 At thy rebuke they flee: at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They go up as high as the hils, and down to the valleys beneath: even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, neither turn again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the rivers, which run among the hils.

11 All beasts of the field drink thereof: and the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation, and sing among the branches.

13 He

13 He watereth the hils from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth gras for the cattell, and green herbs for the service of men:

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyl to make him a chearfull countenance, and bread to strengthen mans heart.

16 The trees of the Lord also are full of sap; even the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted:

17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the firre-trees are a dwelling for the stork.

18 The high hils are a refuge for the wild goats: and so are the stony rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for certain seasons: and the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness that it may be night: wherein all the beasts of the forrest do move.

21 The lions roaring after their prey, do seek their meat at God.

22 The sun ariseth, and they get them away together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work and to his labour untill evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works? in wisdome hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide sea also: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships, and there is that Leviathan, whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

27 These wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them meat in due season.

28 When thou givest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 When thou hidest thy face, they are

when thou takeſt away their breath, they die, and are turned again to their duſt.

30 When thou letteſt thy breath go forth, they ſhall be made: and thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious majeſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever: the Lord ſhall rejoyce in his works.

32 The earth ſhall tremble at the look of him: if he do but touch the hils, they ſhall ſmoke.

33 I will ſing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praiſe my God while I have my being.

34 And ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him: my joy ſhall be in the Lord.

35 As for ſinners, they ſhall be conſumed out of the earth, and the ungodly ſhall come to an end. Praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul; praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art exceeding glorious, who art clothed with majeſty and honour, thou haſt created all things with admirable wiſdom, eſtabliſhed them with excellent order, and haſt provided for them with mercy and ſingular providence: be pleaſed to give us grace that we may remember thou haſt created us all for thy glory, that thou haſt planted thine image on us, and haſt crowned all our years with thy mercies and loving kindneſs: let us never diſobey thy will, forget thy mercies, or deface thine image in us; but when all thy creatures praiſe thee in their manner, let not us, whom thou haſt made in dignity next to Angels, diſturb the bleſſed order of Creation by our ſins and irregular diſobedience. Open thy hand, O Lord, and fill us with good things both ſpirituall and temporall; that when thou takeſt away our breath that we die, and turne again to our duſt, thou

mayeſt

mayest not hide thy face away from us, but communicate to us the light of thy countenance and the glories of thy Kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CV.

A commemoration of Gods care of his Church and blessings to his people.

Give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things he hath done.

2 O let your songs be of him, and praise him: and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoyce in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoyce that seek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember the marvelous works that he hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgements are in all the world.

8 He hath been alway mindfull of his covenant and promise, that he made to a thousand generations,

9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham, and the oath that he sware unto Isaac:

10 And appointed the same unto Jacob for a law, and to Israel for an everlasting testament;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance;

12 When there were yet but a few of them, and they ſtrangers in the land;

13 What time as they went from one nation to another, from one kingdom to another people.

14 He ſuffered no man to doe them wrong: but reproved even Kings for their ſakes.

15 Touch not mine Anointed: and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upon the land: and deſtroyed all the proviſion of bread.

17 But he had ſent a man before them: even Joſeph which was ſold to be a bond-ſervant.

18 Whoſe feet they hurt in the ſtocks: the iron entred into his ſoul.

19 Untill the time came that his cauſe was known: the Word of the Lord tried him.

20 The King ſent and delivered him: the Prince of the people let him go free.

21 He made him lord alſo of his houſe, and ruler of all his ſubſtance:

22 That he might inform his Princes after his will, and teach his ſenators wiſdom.

23 Iſrael alſo came into Egypt: and Jacob was a ſtranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increaſed his people exceedingly, and made them ſtronger then their enemies.

25 Whoſe heart turned ſo, that they hated his people, and dealt untruly with his ſervants.

26 Then ſent he Moſes his ſervant, and Aaron whom he had choſen.

27 And theſe ſhewed his tokens among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He ſent darkneſs, and it was dark: and they were not obedient unto his Word.

29 He turned their waters into bloud, and ſlew their fiſh.

30 Their land brought forth frogs: yea, even in their kings chambers.

31 He

31 He ſpake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.

32 He gave them hailſtones for rain, and flames of fire in their land.

33 He ſmote their vines alſo and fig-trees; and deſtroyed the trees that were in their coaſts.

34 He ſpake the word, and the graſhoppers came, and caterpillers innumerable: and did eat up all the graſs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

35 He ſmote all the firſt-born in their land; even the chief of all their ſtrength.

36 He brought them forth alſo with ſilver and gold: there was not one feeble perſon among their Tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were afraid of them.

38 He ſpread out a cloud to be a covering; and fire to give light in the night ſeaſon.

39 At their deſire he brought quailes: and he filled them with the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rock of ſtone, and the waters flowed out: ſo that the rivers ran in dry places.

41 For why? he remembred his holy promiſe, and Abraham his ſervant.

42 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his choſen with gladneſs:

43 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in poſſeſſion.

44 That they might keep his ſtatutes, and obſerve his laws.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art alway mindfull of thy covenant and promiſe to a thouſand generations, and didſt deliver the ſeed of *Abraham*, the children of *Jacob* thy choſen, from the ſlavery of [illegible] from the waves of the ſea, from the [illegible]

of *Pharaoh*, from the thirſt and famine of the wilderneſs, continue the like mercies to all Chriſtian people; deliver us from the bondage of our ſins, preſerve us in the Ark of the Church, that we periſh not in the waves of this troubleſome world: ſave us from the fury of all our temporall and ghoſtly enemies, feed us from heaven, and give us a competency of good things on earth, that we may keep thy ſtatutes and obſerve thy Laws, and at laſt receive the promiſes of a bleſſed eternity, which in the covenant of thy Goſpel thou haſt made unto all that believe in thee, and are obedient to thy Word. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, to whom with the Father and the holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CVI.

A commemoration of Gods frequent pardons and mercies to the penitent.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can expreſs the noble acts of the Lord, or ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed are they that alway keep judgement and do righteouſneſs.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people: O viſit me with thy ſalvation.

5 That

5 That I may ſee the felicity of thy choſen, and rejoyce in the gladneſs of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We have ſinned with our fathers: we have done amiſs, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodneſs in remembrance: but were diſobedient at the ſea, even at the Red ſea.

8 Nevertheleſs he helped them for his names ſake; that he might make his power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red ſea alſo, and it was dried up: ſo he led them through the deep, as through a wilderneſs.

10 And he ſaved them from the adverſaries hand; and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

11 As for thoſe that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words, and ſang praiſe unto him.

13 But within a while they forgat his works, and would not abide his counſell.

14 But luſt came upon them in the wilderneſs: and they tempted God in the deſart.

15 And he gave them their deſire: and ſent leanneſs withall into their ſoul.

16 They angred Moſes alſo in the tents, and Aaron the Saint of the Lord.

17 So the earth opened and ſwallowed up Dathan, and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worſhipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned their glory into the ſimilitude of a calf that eateth hay.

21 And they forgat God their Saviour, which had done ſo great things in Egypt.

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, and fearfull things by the Red ſea.

23 So he ſaid he would have deſtroyed them; had not Moſes his choſen ſtood before him in the gap, to turn away his wrathfull indignation, leſt he ſhould deſtroy them.

24 Yea, they thought ſcorn of that pleaſant land; and gave no credence unto his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then lift he up his hand againſt them, to overthrow them in the wilderneſs:

27 To caſt out their ſeed among the nations, and to ſcatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themſelves unto Baal-peor; and ate the offering of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their own inventions: and the plague was great among them.

30 Then ſtood up Phineas, and prayed: and ſo the plague ceaſed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteouſneſs among all poſterities for evermore.

32 They angred him alſo at the waters of ſtriſe: ſo that he puniſhed Moſes for their ſakes.

33 Becauſe they provoked his ſpirit; ſo that he ſpake unadviſedly with his lips.

34 Neither deſtroyed they the heathen, as the Lord commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 Inſomuch that they worſhipped their idols, which turned to their own decay: yea, they offered their ſons and daughters unto devils:

37 And ſhed innocent bloud, even the bloud of their ſons and of their daughters, whom they offered unto the Idols of Canaan; and the land was defiled with bloud.

38 Thus

38 Thus were they ſtained with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled againſt his people: inſomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them were lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppreſſed them, and had them in ſubjection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them: but they rebelled againſt him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedneſs.

43 Nevertheleſs, when he ſaw their adverſity, he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them according unto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all thoſe that had led them away captive, to pity them.

45 Deliver us (O Lord our God) and gather us from among the heathen: that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boaſt of thy praiſe.

46 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, and world without end: and let all the people ſay, Amen.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, full of mercy and pity, who didſt many times deliver thy people from their adverſity, when thou for their rebelling againſt thee with their inventions hadſt given them into the hands of the heathen: Remember us, O Lord, according to the favour thou beareſt unto thy people, and viſit us with thy ſalvation; and though we have done amiſs, and dealt wickedly againſt thee and againſt thy covenant, yet be pleaſed to help us

for thy Names sake, and make thy power to be known in the mighty deliverance and redemption of us from so great danger and misery. Give us grace to believe thy words, to abide thy counsels, to walk in thy Laws, to relinquish our own sinfull and vain desires, to obey our Governors Ecclesiasticall and Civill; that we may not have the lot of *Dathan* and *Abiram*, but at last may receive our portion in the felicitie of thy chosen, giving thee thanks with thine inheritance, for that thou hast turned from us thy wrathfull indignation, pitying us, and saving us according to the multitude of thy mercies. Thy Name be blessed, O Lord God, everlastingly and world without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CVII.

A thanksgiving for deliverance from miseries & danger.

Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

2. Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed and delivered from the hand of the enemy,

3. And gathered them out of the lands, from the East, and from the West, from the North, and from the South.

4. They went astray in the wildernes out of the way, and found no city to dwell in.

5. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6. So

6 So they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them from their distress.

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the City where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the empty soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness;

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being fast bound in misery and iron.

11 Because they rebelled against the word of the Lord, and lightly regarded the counsell of the most High:

12 He also brought down their heart through heavinesse: they fell down, and there was none to help them up.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their distress.

14 For he brought them out of darkness and out of the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

15 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence, and because of their wickedness.

18 Their soul abhorred all manner of meat: and they were even hard at deaths door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their distress.

20 He sent his word, and healed them: and they were saved from their destruction.

21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

for thy Names sake, and make thy power to be known in the mighty deliverance and redemption of us from so great danger and misery. Give us grace to believe thy words, to abide thy counsels, to walk in thy Laws, to relinquish our own sinfull and vain desires, to obey our Governors Ecclesiasticall and Civill; that we may not have the lot of *Dathan* and *Abiram*, but at last may receive our portion in the felicitie of thy choſen, giving thee thanks with thine inheritance, for that thou hast turned from us thy wrathfull indignation, pitying us, and saving us according to the multitude of thy mercies. Thy Name be blessed, O Lord God, everlastingly and world without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CVII.

A thanksgiving for deliverance from miseries & danger.

Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

2. Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed and delivered from the hand of the enemy,

3. And gathered them out of the lands, from the East, and from the West, from the North, and from the South.

4. They went astray in the wilderness out of the way, and found no city to dwell in,

5. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6. So

6 So they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them from their distress.

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the City where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the empty soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness;

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being fast bound in misery and iron.

11 Because they rebelled against the word of the Lord, and lightly regarded the counsell of the most High:

12 He also brought down their heart through heavinesse: they fell down, and there was none to help them up.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their distress.

14 For he brought them out of darkness and out of the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

15 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence, and because of their wickedness.

18 Their soul abhorred all manner of meat: and they were even hard at deaths door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivered them out of their distress.

20 He sent his word, and healed them: and they were saved from their destruction.

21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men!

22 That they would offer unto him the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and tell out his works with gladneſs.

23 They that go down to the ſea in ſhips, and occupy their buſineſs in great waters,

24 Theſe men ſee the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde ariſeth, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their ſoul melteth away becauſe of the trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and ſtagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivereth them out of their diſtreſs.

29 For he maketh the ſtorm to ceaſe: ſo that the waves thereof are ſtill.

30 Then are they glad, becauſe they be at reſt: and ſo he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32 That they would exalt him alſo in the congregation of the people, and praiſe him in the ſeat of the elders.

33 Which turneth the flouds into a wilderneſs, and drieth up the water-ſprings.

34 A fruitfull land maketh he barren for the wickedneſs of them that dwell therein.

35 Again he maketh the wilderneſs a ſtanding water, and water-ſprings of a dry ground.

36 And there he ſetteth the hungry, that they may build them a city to dwell in.

37 That they may ſow their land, and plant vineyards, to yield them fruits of increaſe.

38 He bleſſeth them, ſo that they multiply exceedingly, and ſuffereth not their cattell to decreaſe.

39 And

39 And again, when they are minished and brought low through oppression, through any plague or trouble.

40 Though he suffer them to be evill intreated through tyrants, and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness;

41 Yet helpeth he the poor out of misery, and maketh him housholds like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous will consider this, and rejoyce: and the mouth of all wickedness shall be stopped.

43 Whoso is wise will ponder these things: and they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, gracious and good, whose mercy endureth for ever, have mercy upon us when in our trouble we cry unto thee; for when our hearts are brought down through heaviness, there is none to help us up, or to deliver us out of our distress, but only thou, O Lord. We have sinned, we have rebelled against thee, and lightly regarded thy counsels; we have walked and sate in darkness and in the shadows of death, being fast bound in the captivity and misery of sin. O bring us out of darkness, and break our bonds asunder: guide us through the desart of this world, in which grows nothing but sadness and discontent: still the tempests, and smooth the floods of misery which are ready to overwhelm us: and in thy due time bring us to eternall rest, and to the haven where we would fain be; that in the congregation of thy holy people we may praise [illegible] for thy goodness, and declare the wonders [illegible] hast done for us in delivering us from

misery and death, and bringing us to a city to dwell in, where there is life, and light, and joy eternall in the beholding the face of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CVIII.

A Prayer for victory against our Enemies.

God, my heart is ready, (my heart is ready:) I will sing and give praise with the best member I have.

2 Awake thou lute and harp: I my self will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing praises unto thee among the nation.

4 For thy mercy is greater then the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Set up thy self (O God) above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: let thy right hand save them, and hear thou me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoyce therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of mine head.

9 Juda is my law-giver, Moab is my wash-pot: over Edom will I cast out my shooe, upon the Philistines will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into the strong city? and who will bring me into Edom?

11 Hast

11 Haſt not thou forſaken us, O God? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hoſts?

12 O help us againſt the enemy: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we ſhall do great acts: and it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe mercy is greater then the Heavens, and thy glory is above all the earth, be thou exalted in thine own ſtrength, and magnifie thy power and thy mercy in defending us and all thy holy Church againſt all our enemies temporall and ſpirituall. Forſake us not, O God our defence, for vain is the help of man: do thou ſtrengthen us and go forth with our hoſts to battell, that we being defended and armed by thee, may do acts great and good, fighting thy battels, and putting our confidence in thy righteouſneſs only and ſalvation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CIX.

A Prayer againſt Gods enemies, and eſpecially Traytors, prophetically intended againſt the perſon of Judas.

HOld not thy tongue, O God of my praiſe; for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, and the mouth of the deceitfull is opened upon me.

2 And they have ſpoken againſt me with falſe tongues: they compaſſed me about alſo with words of hatred, and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they are now my contrary part: but I give my ſelf unto

4 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him: and let Satan ſtand at his right hand.

6 When ſentence is given upon him, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into ſin.

7 Let his days be few: and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherleſs, and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread: let them ſeek it alſo out of deſolate places.

10 Let the extortioner conſume all that he hath: and let the ſtranger ſpoil his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pity him, nor to have compaſſion upon his fatherleſs children.

12 Let his poſterity be deſtroyed: and in the next generation let his name be clean put out.

13 Let the wickedneſs of his fathers be had in remembrance in the ſight of the Lord: and let not the ſin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord: that he may root out the memoriall of them from off the earth.

15 And that becauſe his mind was not to doe good: but perſecuted the poor helpleſs man, that he might ſlay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in curſing, and it ſhall happen unto him: he loved not bleſſing, therefore ſhall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himſelf with curſing like as with a raiment: and it ſhall come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he hath upon him, and as the girdle that he is always girded withall.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies, and to thoſe that ſpeak evill againſt my ſoul.

20 But deal thou with me (O Lord God) according unto thy name: for ſweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am helpleſs and poor: and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I go hence like the ſhadow that departeth; and am driven away as the graſhopper.

23 My knees are weak through faſting: my fleſh is dried up for want of fatneſs.

24 I became alſo a rebuke unto them: they that looked upon me ſhaked their heads.

25 Help me (O Lord my God:) Oh ſave me according to thy mercy.

26 And they ſhall know how that this is thy hand, and that thou Lord haſt done it.

27 Though they curſe, yet bleſſe thou: and let them be confounded that riſe up againſt me; but let thy ſervant rejoyce.

28 Let mine adverſaries be clothed with ſhame: and let them cover themſelves with their own confuſion as with a cloke.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth, and praiſe him among the multitude.

30 For he ſhall ſtand at the right hand of the poor, to ſave his ſoul from unrighteous Judges.

The Prayer.

O God of our praiſe, who waſt contented that thy Son Jeſus Chriſt ſhould be betrayed into the hands of ſinners by one of his own Apoſtles, the Traitor *Judas*, and in puniſhment of ſo great impiety didſt ſuffer Satan to ſtand at his right hand tempting him to deſpair, and to give ſentence upon himſelf to condemne himſelf, and to execute his own judgement, and gaveſt his Biſhoprick to another: let thy righteous judgements find out

thoſe that are Traitours to their Prince, enemies to the Church, Apoſtates from Religion, Hypocrites under ſpecious pretences and beauteous titles; that they may be clothed with ſhame, and may cover themſelves with their own confuſion as with a cloke; that by thy puniſhments in this life, they may be driven to a ſharp and ſalutary repentance, and may be ſaved in the life to come. Deale thou with us, O Lord, according to thy mercy; take away thy curſe, and let not thy bleſſing be far from us: let not our wickedneſs nor the wickedneſs of our fathers be had in remembrance in thy ſight: let our minds be alway to do good, and our hearts and lips be given unto prayer, and our prayers ſo guided by thy aſſiſtances, that they be not turned into ſin; that when we go hence like the ſhadow that departeth, and are driven away like the graſhopper, when the days of our vanity and rejoycing are paſt, we may ſtand at thy right hand, and our ſou's be ſaved from the lot and portion of the unrighteous, through the righteouſneſs and paſſion of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CX.

A Hymne in the honour of Christs Kingdom, and Priesthood, and Exaltation.

THE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, untill I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offrings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

4 The Lord sware and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchisedek.

5 The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countreys.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who when thy Son had drank of the brook in the way to the grave and to our redemption, (beginning his passion by the brook *Cedron*, and tasting the waters of bitterness till he had drunk of the whole chalice of thy wrath upon the Cross) didst lift up his head, and set him at thy right hand till thou shalt make all his enemies his footstool

fill our hearts with his love and praiſes, that we may pay him the offerings of our ſouls and bodies in an holy worſhip, and joyfull thankſgiving for all the parts and myſteries of our redemption; for his birth in the womb of his holy Mother, pure and virginal like the morning dew, for his Death and Paſſion, and for his continuall mediation and interceſſion by which he doth officiate in his eternall Prieſthood, which is after the order of Melchiſedek. Remember us, bleſſed Jeſu, in the Day of thy power, when thou ſhalt come to judge the world, and the places fill'd with dead bodies ſhall give up their dead; that we may ſit at thy right hand to magnifie and behold the glories of thy Kingdom for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Psalme CXI.

An Euchariſticall Hymne for the benefits of the holy Goſpel, particularly of the bleſſed Sacrament.

I Will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart ſecretly among the faithfull, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great; ſought out of all them that have pleaſure therein.

3 His work is worthy to be praiſed and had in honour: and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 The mercifull and gracious Lord hath ſo done his marvellous works, that they ought to be had in remembrance.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he ſhall ever be mindfull of his covenant.

6 He hath ſhewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgement; all his commandements are true.

8 They

8 They ſtand faſt for ever and ever, and are done in truth and equity.

9 He ſent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wiſdom: a good underſtanding have all they that do thereafter: the praiſe of it endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, whoſe righteouſneſs endureth for ever, thy work is worthy to be praiſed and had in honour, for that thou haſt been mercifull and gracious to us, and haſt given meat, even the food of the bleſſed Sacrament, unto them that fear thee, that by participation of thy holy Communion we ſhould have thee in remembrance, and ever be mindfull of thy covenant: plant thy fear in our hearts, give us wiſdom and good underſtanding, and make us to have pleaſure in thee and all thy works; that we obeying the precepts of thy holy Goſpel, and performing the conditions of thy covenant which thou haſt eſtabliſhed for ever in truth and equity, in verity and judgement, we may worthily praiſe and adore thy reverend and holy Name among the faithfull in this life, and in the congregation of Saints in the life to come, through thy mercies, O bleſſed Jeſu, to whom with the Father and the holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALME CXII.

A Prayer for the fear of the Lord, for charity, and the blessings of the righteous.

BLesſed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandements.

2 His ſeed ſhall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithfull ſhall be bleſſed.

3 Riches and plenteouſneſs ſhall be in his houſe: and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariſeth up light in the darkneſs: he is mercifull, loving and righteous.

5 A good man is mercifull, and lendeth, and will guide his words with diſcretion.

6 For he ſhall never be moved: and the righteous ſhall be had in an everlaſting remembrance.

7 He will not be afraid for any evill tidings: for his heart ſtandeth faſt, and believeth in the Lord.

8 His heart is ſtabliſhed and will not ſhrink, untill he ſee his deſires upon his enemies.

9 He hath diſperſed and given to the poor; and his righteouſneſs remaineth for ever: his horn ſhall be exalted with honour.

10 The ungodly ſhall ſee it, and it ſhall grieve him: he ſhall gnaſh with his teeth, and conſume away: the deſire of the ungodly ſhall periſh.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art to be feared in the generations of the world, teach us the fear of thy Name, that we may fear to offend thee, and that delighting in thy commandements, we may ſerve thee without fear of our enemies in holineſs and righteouſneſs all our days. Let thy light riſe upon the darkneſs of our underſtandings: let thy mercies

mercies and gentleneſs cure all thoughts of unmercifulneſs in us; and make us charitable, of tender bowels, yearning with pity over the needs of the poor. Teach us to guide our words with diſcretion, make us never to be moved from our purpoſes of holy living, ſtabliſh our hearts in thy love, that in the day of reſtitution of all things, thou mayeſt give us the portion of the charitable, the rewards of thy right hand; and when the wicked ſhall gnaſh with their teeth, and conſume away in a ſad eternity, we may be ſatisfied with the riches and plenteouſneſs of thy houſe for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXIII.

A thanksgiving to God for his acts of providence, and particular care over the poor and humble.

PRaiſe the Lord (ye his ſervants:) O praiſe the name of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed be the name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

3 The Lords name is praiſed from the riſing up of the ſun, unto the going down of the ſame.

4 The Lord is high above all heathen, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwellings ſo high, and yet humbleth himſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

6 He taketh up the ſimple out of the duſt, and liſteth the poor out of the mire;

7 That he may ſet him with the princes, even with the princes of his people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keep houſe, and to be a joyful mother of children.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whose dwelling is on high, and yet thou humblest thy self to behold the things that are in heaven and earth, have mercy upon us thy humble servants, and lift us up from the gates of death; take us out of the mire, that we sink not into the bottomless pit of misery and infelicity: and when for our sins thou humblest us as low as the dust, let thy mercy exalt us, and restore us to the light of thy countenance and the joy of thy salvation; that when thou shalt call all the world to judgement from the rising of the Sun to the going down thereof, we may be set with the Princes of thy people, with *Abraham*, *Isaac* and *Jacob*, in thine eternal Kingdom, to sing praises to thy name from this time forth for evermore. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

Psalme CXIV.

A thanksgiving to God for the deliverance of his people from bondage and misery.

1 WHen Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,

2 Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw that and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young ſheep.

5 What aileth thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt? and thou Jordan, that thou waſt driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little hills, like young ſheep?

7 Tremble thou earth at the preſence of the Lord, at the preſence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the hard rock into a ſtanding water, and the flint-ſtone into a ſpringing well.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, at whoſe preſence the earth trembles, who workeſt ſalvation and deliverance for thy Church in all ages, and didſt deliver thy people from the bondage of Egypt with a mighty hand and an arm ſtretched out in miraculous effects, deliver us from the bondage of ſin, from the tyranny of the devil, from the Empire and Dominion of the fleſh: that our bodies and ſouls being mortified, our fleſh brought under ſubjection of the ſpirit, our appetites made ſubordinate to reaſon, and our ſouls wholly conformable to thy will, our hard ſtony hearts may be converted into hearts of fleſh, and into a ſpringing well bringing forth the waters of repentance, and fruits ſpringing up to life eternall, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXV.

A Prayer againſt Idolatry, and for confidence in the true God.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praiſe, for thy loving mercy, and for thy truths ſake.

2 Wherefore ſhall the heathen ſay, Where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatſoever pleaſed him.

4 Their idols are ſilver and gold, even the work of mens hands.

5 They have mouthes, and ſpeak not: eyes have they, and ſee not.

6 They have ears, and hear not: noſes have they, and ſmell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not: feet have they, and walk not; neither ſpeak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them: and ſo are all ſuch as put their truſt in them.

9 But thou houſe of Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord: he is their ſuccour and defence.

10 Ye houſe of Aaron, put your truſt in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your truſt in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he ſhall bleſs us: even he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Iſrael, he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Aaron.

13 He ſhall bleſs them that fear the Lord, both ſmall and great.

14 The Lord ſhall encreaſe you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye are bleſſed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 All the whole heavens are the Lords: the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praiſe not thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down into the ſilence.

18 But we will praiſe the Lord from this time forth for evermore. Praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God omnipotent, whose seat is in Heaven, and thou hast done whatsoever pleased thee in Heaven and earth, give us thy grace, that in all our troubles we may make thee our Succour and Defence, and put our trust in thee onely; that we receiving thy mercies and the satisfaction of all our hopes from thy plenteousness and loving kindness, we may give praise unto thy Name, never ascribing to our selves any honour, or the glory and thanks of any good action or prosperous success, but to thee who art the Author and Giver of all good things. Preserve us from all dangers of idolatry, from worshipping or loving any vain imaginations, and making any thing to be our confidence besides thee our God; that so thou mayest be mindful of us, and bless us in all our ways, and when we die and go down into the silence, we may have our portion amongst the blessed of the Lord, in the inheritance of thy Kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CXVI.

An act of love and thanksgiving to God, for deliverance from sin and death.

I Am well pleased that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer:

2 That he hath enclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The snares of death compassed me round about

and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I ſhall finde trouble and heavineſs, and I ſhall call upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beſeech thee deliver my ſoul.

5 Gracious is the Lord and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preſerveth the ſimple: I was in miſery, and he helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy reſt, O my ſoul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I ſpeak; but I was ſo e troubled: I ſaid in my haſte, All men are liars.

11 What reward ſhall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

12 I will receive the cup of ſalvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the preſence of all his people: right dear in the ſight of the Lord is the death of his ſaints.

14 Behold (O Lord) how that I am thy ſervant: I am thy ſervant, and the ſon of thine handmaid: thou haſt broken my bonds in ſunder.

15 I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving: and will call upon the name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the ſight of all his people: in the courts of the Lords houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternal mercies, gracious and righteous, give unto us hearts filled with love and praiſes to thy holy name; for thou heareſt our prayers,

prayers, thou breakeſt aſunder the bonds of our ſins, thou deliverest our ſouls from trouble and heavineſs, and ſnatcheſt us from the ſnares of death, and ſaveſt us from the pains of hell. O merciſull God, let our ſouls reſt in thee, and be ſatisfied in the pleaſures of thy mercy, that we may receive the cup of bleſſing and ſalvation, and celebrate the Euchariſt in honour of thy name, and in remembrance of thy infinite benefits which thou haſt done unto us, and at laſt may pay our great Alleluiah to the Lord in the courts of the Lords houſe, in the midſt of the celeſtiall Jeruſalem, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXVII.

An invitation to all people to praiſe Gods mercy and truth.

O Praiſe the Lord, all ye heathen: praiſe him, all ye nations.

2 For his merciſul kindneſs is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who art not onely the glory of thy people Iſrael, but the light of the Gentiles, let thy merciſul kindneſs be ever more and more towards the ſons of men, that the nations which have not known thee may hear thy truth, and feel thy mercies, and call upon thy name, and thy grace may be confirmed upon us, till we receive the fulneſs and perfection of thy graces, in the full fruition of the glories of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Psalme CXVIII.

A Psalm of thanksgiving for the mercies and salvation which are given us in Jesus Christ.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now confess that he is gracious, and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confess that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man doth unto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord then to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord then to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me round about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in (I say) on every side: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns: for in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.

14 The Lord is my strength and my song; and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the

the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the preeminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

17 I will not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head stone in the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoyce and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that be of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord which hath shewed us light: binde the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

OMoſt gracious Lord, our ſtrength and our ſong, thou art become our ſalvation, and thy mercy endureth for ever: be thou on our ſide, take part with them that help us, let the voice of joy and health be in our dwellings, and when thou chaſteneſt and correcteſt us for our ſins, give us not over unto death, but fix our faith and hopes upon the head ſtone in the corner, even our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; that in all the aſſaults made againſt us by our ghoſtly enemies, the right hand of the Lord may have the preeminence, and bring mighty things to paſs, even victory and deliverance unto thy ſervants, that we putting no confidence in the beſt of men, may truſt in thee, O Lord, till at laſt, when thou openeſt the everlaſting gates of righteouſneſs, we may enter in and give thee thanks and praiſe, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CXIX.

A Prayer for Religion, zeal, love of the law of God, and meditation in it.

BLeſſed are thoſe that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed are they that keep his teſtimonies, and ſeek him with their whole heart.

3 For they which doe no wickedneſs, walk in his wayes.

4 Thou

4 Thou haſt charged that we ſhall diligently keep thy commandements.

5 O that my wayes were made ſo direct, that I might keep thy ſtatutes!

6 So ſhall I not be confounded, while I have reſpect unto all thy commandements.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart, when I ſhall have learned the judgments of thy righteouſneſs.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies: O forſake me not utterly.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Lord God, whoſe words are light and life to the obedient and believing ſoul, let thy grace ſo purifie our hearts and actions, that we may be undefiled in thy way, keeping thy teſtimonies, and ſeeking thee with our whole heart; that our ways being made direct without wandring into by-paths, we may go into our countrey, the land of eternal and glorious promiſes, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

II.

WHerewithall ſhall a young man cleanſe his way? even by ruling himſelf after thy word.

2 With my whole heart have I ſought thee: O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

3 Thy words have I hid within my heart, that I ſhould not ſin againſt thee.

4 Bleſſed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

5 With my lips have I been telling of all the judgments of thy mouth.

6 I have had as great delight in the way of thy teſtimonies, as in all manner of riches.

7 I will talk of thy commandements, and have respect unto thy ways.

8 My delight shall be in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy word.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, that our affections and endeavours be not divided between thee and the world, but that we may seek thee with our whole heart, cleansing our ways from all impurity, giving to thy service our youth and more perfect age, even all our days, and all our powers, taking more delight in the way of thy testimonies then in all manner of riches and fading pleasures; that we delighting in thee, and the ways that lead to thee, may be beloved of thee with an eternal love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HI.

O Do well unto thy servant, that I may live and keep thy word.

2 Open thou mine eyes, that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

3 I am a stranger upon earth: O hide not thy commandements from me.

4 My soul breaketh out for the very fervent desire that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

5 Thou hast rebuked the proud: and cursed are they that do erre from thy commandements.

6 O turn from me shame and rebuke: for I have kept thy testimonies.

7 Princes did also sit and speak against thee: but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

8 For thy testimonies are my delight and my counsellors.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our Father and our Guardian, we are ſtrangers upon the earth, farre removed from our countrey, and we are in darkneſs, and walk in the ſhadow of death; let not this darkneſs ſeize upon our ſouls, hide not thy commandements from us, but open our eyes with the light of thy holy Spirit, that we may ſee the wondrous things of thy law, and admire thy glories, and adore thy might, and obey all thy righteous precepts: and although all our hearts be already enkindled with the love of thy law, yet make our deſires to ſerve thee more fervent, that our lukewarmneſs may ariſe up to the flames and ardors of a Cherubim; that while we are buſied in thy ſtatutes, making them our delight and our counſellors, ſhame and rebuke may always be turned from us, and we ever rejoice with hope and confidence in thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IV.

MY ſoul cleaveth to the duſt: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

2 I have knowledged my ways, and thou heardeſt me: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

3 Make me to underſtand the way of thy commandements: and ſo ſhall I talk of thy wondrous works.

4 My ſoul melteth away for very heavineſs: comfort thou me according unto thy word.

5 Take from me the way of lying: and cauſe thou me to make much of thy law.

6 I have choſen the way of truth: and thy judgements have I laid before me.

7 I have ſticken unto thy teſtimonies; O Lord, confound me not.

8 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou haſt ſet my heart at liberty.

The Prayer.

WE have choſen the way of thy truth, O Lord, and laid thy judgements before us, and yet through our infirmities, and the diſadvantages of the fleſh, we are in heavineſs, and drive on ſlowly like *Pharaoh*'s chariots with the wheels off; our ſouls and our deſires cleave unto the duſt and to things below, and we are not active in thy ſervices. O quicken us according to thy word, refreſh our wearineſs, comfort our ſadneſs, take from us the way of lying and vanity, ſet our hearts at liberty from the bondage of ſin, from the fetters of temptation, from the incumbrances of the world; and then we ſhall run the way of thy commandments, never ceaſing to run, till we arrive at the land of eternal reſt and righteouſneſs, where thou liveſt and reigneſt world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

V.

TEach me, O Lord, the way of thy ſtatutes: and I ſhall keep it unto the end.

2 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law: yea, I ſhall keep it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to go in the paths of thy commandments; for therein is my deſire.

4 Incline my heart unto thy teſtimonies, and not to covetouſneſs.

5 O turne away mine eyes, leſt they behold vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 O ſtabliſh thy word in thy ſervant, that I may feare thee.

7 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgements are good.

8 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments: O quicken me in thy righteouſneſs.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who art of infinite ſanctity, and haſt given us thy law, that we walking in ſo divine a rule, may imitate the perfection of thy holineſs, make us to go all our days in the path of thy Commandments: take from us all greedy and inordinate appetite of the creature, let not our hearts be inclined to covetouſneſs, nor our eyes wander after vanity: but grant, that we being eſtabliſhed in thy law, and walking in thy fear, may perſevere in the ways of righteouſneſs, keeping the way of thy ſtatutes even unto the end; that the rebuke which for our ſins we may juſtly fear, may by thy mercies and pardon be taken away from us, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VI.

LET thy loving mercy alſo come unto me, O Lord: even thy ſalvation, according unto thy word.

2 So ſhall I make anſwer unto my blaſphemers: for my truſt is in thy word.

3 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgments.

4 So ſhall I alway keep thy law 5 yea, for ever and ever.

5 And I will walk at liberty: for I ſeek thy commandments.

6 I will ſpeak of thy teſtimonies alſo, even before kings, and will not be aſhamed.

7 And my delight ſhall be in thy commandments, which I have loved.

8 My hands alſo will I lift up unto thy commandements, which I have loved: and my ſtudy ſhall be in thy ſtatutes.

The Prayer.

LET thy loving mercy come unto us, O Lord, and thy ſalvation; for thou always keepeſt promiſe, and never diſappointeſt the hopes of them that truſt in thee. Give us confidence and boldneſs in thee, that we may never fear or bluſh to confeſs thee before men, but may ſpeak of thy teſtimonies even before Kings, and may never be aſhamed of thy Word, which is the ground of our hope; but that our hands may be lift up to perform thy law, and our ſtudy, our love, and our delight may be in it, even for ever and ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

VII.

O Think upon thy ſervant as concerning thy word, wherein thou haſt cauſed me to put my truſt.

2 The ſame is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickned me.

3 The proud have had me exceedingly in deriſion: yet have I not ſhrinked from thy law.

4 For I remembred thine everlaſting judgements, O Lord, and received comfort.

5 I am horribly afraid for the ungodly that forſake thy law.

6 Thy Statutes have been my ſongs in the houſe of my pilgrimage.

7 I have thought upon thy name, O Lord, in the night ſeaſon, and have kept thy law.

8 This I had becauſe I kept thy commandments.

The Prayer.

THink upon us, O Lord, in all our deſires, in all our fears, in all our troubles; let thy law give us comfort, redreſs and ſatisfaction: that in our trouble we may thence derive comfort, in our fears we may there fix our anchor of hope, and from thence we may get defence againſt the deriſions and inſolencies of the proud. And grant that thy grace may reward thy grace in us, and a further degree of ſanctity may crown the firſt beginnings: and when by thy aſſiſtances we think upon thy Name, and keep thy Law, we beg this only, that our reward may be ſtill to keep thy Commandements. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

VIII.

THou art my portion, O Lord: I have promiſed to keep thy law.

2 I made my humble petition in thy preſence with my whole heart: O be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

3 I called mine own ways to remembrance, and turned my feet unto thy teſtimonies.

4 I made haſte, and prolonged not the time, to keep thy commandements.

5 The congregation of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

6 At midnight I will riſe to give thanks unto thee, becauſe of thy righteous judgments.

7 I am a companion of all them that feare thee, and keep thy commandements.

8 The

8 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy Statutes.

The Prayer.

O Dear God, be thou our portion and the lot of our inheritance, and be merciſull unto us whenever we make our humble petition in thy preſence, and above all the deſires of our ſouls let us receive ſatisfaction in this requeſt: give us repentance and thy holy Spirit, that we calling our own ways to remembrance, may be truly ſorrowfull for our paſt ſins, and may make haſte, prolonging not the time, but early and inſtantly turn our feet unto thy teſtimonies; that we being companions of all that fear thee, may be partakers of all the bleſſings in the communion of Saints, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

IX.

O Lord, thou haſt dealt graciouſly with thy ſervant according unto thy word.

2 O learn me true underſtanding and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandements,

3 Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept thy word.

4 Thou art good and gracious: O teach me thy ſtatutes.

5 The proud have imagined a lie againſt me: but I will keep thy commandements with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as brawn: but my delight hath been in thy law.

7 It is good for me that I have been in trouble, that I may learn thy Statutes.

8 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me then thouſands of gold and ſilver.

The Prayer.

THou, O Lord, art gracious even in the execution of thy judgments and displeasure against sinners, and thou sendest chastisement and correction to us when we go wrong, that thou mayest chide us into obedience and the blessings of eternity: let not idleness and sensuality make us remiss in our duty, nor our own vanity and the sense of thy favour make us proud, nor the want of holy discipline make us impudent and refractory; but let thy mercies and judgments learn us thy statutes, and make them dearer to us then thousands of gold and silver; that while we make thy statutes to be our treasure, our heart may be fixed on them in a continuall meditation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

X.

THy hands have made me and fashioned me: O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandements.

2 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have put my trust in thy word.

3 I know (O Lord) that thy judgements are right: and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

4 O let thy mercifull kindness be my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

5 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

6 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to deſtroy me: but I will be occupied in thy commandements.

7 Let ſuch as fear thee, and have known thy teſtimonies, be turned unto me.

8 O let my heart be ſound in thy ſtatutes, that I be not aſhamed.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Maker, thy hands have made us and faſhioned us, let thy holy Spirit regenerate us, and thy grace form us anew; that the old man being deſtroyed, the new man may be produced in righteouſneſs and ſanctity; that our hearts may be found in thy ſtatutes without hypocriſie and inordinate ends, full of candor and ingenuity; that thy loving mercies coming unto us in a full ſtream, we may live in them, and be turned unto thee, never to be removed from thy law and love. Grant this for the love of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XI.

MY ſoul hath longed for thy ſalvation: and I have a good hope becauſe of thy word.

2 Mine eyes long ſore for thy word, ſaying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoke: yet do I not forget thy ſtatutes.

4 How many are the days of thy ſervant? when wilt thou be avenged of them that perſecute me?

5 The proud have digged pits for me, which are not after thy law.

6 All thy commandements are true: they perſecute me falſly: O be thou my help.

7 They had almoſt made an end of me upon earth: but I forſook not thy commandements.

8 O

8 O quicken me after thy loving kindneſs: and ſo ſhall I keep the teſtimonies of thy mouth.

The Prayer.

O Lord our helper, teach us to remember our end, to conſider our years that are paſt, that we in conſideration how few the days of thy ſervants are which are yet to come, may quicken our induſtry and affections to thy law; that by a double and more active endeavour in the ways of thy Commandements, we may redeem the time, and by thy mercy being delivered from all them that trouble and perſecute us, we may be refreſhed in thy eternall comforts, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XII.

O Lord, thy word endureth for ever in heaven,

2 Thy truth alſo remaineth from one generation to another: thou haſt laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

3 They continue this day according to thine ordinance: for all things ſerve thee.

4 If my delight had not been in thy law, I ſhould have periſhed in my trouble.

5 I will never forget thy commandements: for with them thou haſt quickned me.

6 I am thine, oh ſave me: for I have ſought thy commandements.

7 The ungodly laid wait for me, to deſtroy me; but I will conſider thy teſtimonies.

8 I ſee that all things come to an end: but thy commandement is exceeding broad.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Guide, thou haſt laid the Foundation of the earth ſure, and it abideth, but thy Word endureth for ever in Heaven; and though Heaven and earth ſhall paſs away, yet one tittle of thy Word ſhall never paſs in vain and unaccompliſhed: teach us to obey thee with a regular obedience, that ſince all the creatures continue according to thine ordinance and ſerve thee, we only may not diſobey thee, and diſturb the order of Creation by a rebellion of creatures againſt their Maker, leſt thy wrath ariſe upon us, and we periſh in our trouble. Have mercy upon us, and deliver us from thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XIII.

LOrd, what love have I unto thy law? all the day long is my ſtudy in it.

2 Thou through thy commandments haſt made me wiſer then mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more underſtanding then my teachers: for thy teſtimonies are my ſtudy.

4 I am wiſer then the aged: becauſe I keep thy commandements.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way; that I may keep thy word.

6 I have not ſhrunk from thy judgements: for thou teacheſt me.

7 O how ſweet are thy words unto my throat? yea ſweeter then hony unto my mouth.

8 Through thy commandements I get underſtanding: therefore I hate all wicked ways.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Governour, who art the Fountain of all wiſdom and underſtanding, and haſt commanded that all that lack wiſdom ſhould aſk it of thee, who giveſt liberally; make us wiſe and underſtanding in the obſervation of thy Commandements, that we may refrain our feet from every evill way, and never ſhrink from thy judgements, but may delight and ſtudy in all the expreſſes of thy will which thou haſt revealed to us by our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

XIV.

THy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths.

2 I have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpoſed to keep thy righteous judgements.

3 I am troubled above meaſure: quicken me (O Lord) according to thy word.

4 Let the free-will-offerings of my mouth pleaſe thee, O Lord: and teach me thy judgements.

5 My ſoul is alway in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

6 The ungodly have laid a ſnare for me: but yet I ſwerved not from thy commandements.

7 Thy teſtimonies have I claimed as my heritage for ever: and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

8 I have applied my heart to fulfill thy ſtatutes alway, even unto the end.

The Prayer.

O Sunne of righteouſneſs, that cameſt to bring light unto the world by thy word and example and illumination of thy holy Spirit; let thy Spirit lead us, thy example guide us, thy word teach us; that we may not love darkneſs more then light, but may keep thy righteous judgments according to our many purpoſes and our vow of baptiſme. Keep us from the ſnare of the ungodly, and from our own ſelves, the dangers of our own concupiſcence, and the miſeries of our infirmity: leave not our ſouls in our own hands, but keep them under thy protection and government, leſt we ſwerve from thy commandements; but that applying our hearts alway to fulfill thy ſtatutes even unto the end, we may poſſeſs thy law as our portion and inheritance for ever. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, for thy promiſe and for thy mercies ſake, that we may glorifie thee in the unity of the moſt myſterious Trinity now and for evermore. *Amen.*

XV.

I Hate them that imagine evil things: but thy law do I love.

2 Thou art my defence and ſhield: and my truſt is in thy word.

3 Away from me, ye wicked: I will keep the commandements of my God.

4 O ſtabliſh me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be diſappointed of my hope.

5 Hold thou me up, and I ſhall be ſafe: yea, my delight ſhall be ever in thy ſtatutes.

6 Thou haſt trodden down all them that depart from thy ſtatutes: for they imagine but deceit.

7 Thou

7 Thou putteſt away all the ungodly of the earth like droſs: therefore I love thy teſtimonies.

8 My fleſh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgements.

The Prayer.

O God of our defence and ſhield, thou that treadeſt down all them that depart from thy law, and putteſt away the ungodly of the earth like droſs, let thy mercies hold us up, that we may be ſafe from ſin and death eternall: make us to hate all evill things, all evill imaginations; that we being eſtabliſhed with a truſt in thee, and building our expectations upon thy mercies and promiſes, we may not be diſappointed of our hope, but may live with thee eternally through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XVI.

1 Deal with the thing that is lawfull and right: O give me not over unto mine oppreſſors.

2 Make thou thy ſervant to delight in that which is good: that the proud doe me no wrong.

3 Mine eyes are waſted away with looking for thy health, and for the word of thy righteouſneſs.

4 O deal with thy ſervant according unto thy loving mercy, and teach me thy Statutes.

5 I am thy ſervant: O grant me underſtanding, that I may know thy teſtimonies.

6 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand: for they have deſtroyed thy law.

7 For I love thy commandements above gold and precious ſtone.

8 Therefore hold I ſtraight all thy commandements: and all falſe ways I utterly abhor.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou ſeeſt with what miſeries and dangers we are encompaſſed, our ghoſtly enemies ſeek to do us wrong, and to oppreſs our ſouls; give us not over unto their malice, but arme us againſt their pride and inſolencie by faith in thy word, by hope of thy mercies, and looking for thy health, and by love unto thy commandements, that ſo in this world, & in the eternall retribution of the Saints, thou maiſt deal with thy ſervants according to thy loving mercy. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

XVII.

THy teſtimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my ſoul keep them.

2 When thy word goeth forth, it giveth light and underſtanding unto the ſimple.

3 I opened my mouth and drew in my breath: for my delight was in thy commandements.

4 O look thou upon me, and be mercifull unto me: as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy name.

5 Order my ſteps in thy word: and ſo ſhall no wickedneſs have dominion over me.

6 O deliver me from the wrongfull dealings of men: and ſo ſhall I keep thy commandements.

7 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy ſervant, and teach me thy ſtatutes.

8 Mine eyes guſh out with water becauſe men keep not thy law.

The Prayer.

O Juſt and dear God, ſhew the light of thy countenance upon thy ſervants, and let this light give unto us underſtanding in thy law, that our ſteps being ordered in thy word, thou maiſt deliver us from the wrongfull dealings of men, and from the malicious enmities of our Ghoſtly adverſaries; that by their temptations and our own weakneſs we may never be brought under the dominion of ſin and wickedneſs; that when thy word goeth forth to call to judgement all people, quick and dead, thou maiſt be merciſull unto us, and ſave us, as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy name. Grant this for the merits and mercies of our deareſt Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XVIII.

RIghteous art thou, O Lord, and true is thy judgement.

2 The teſtimonies that thou haſt commanded are exceeding righteous and true.

3 My zeal hath even conſumed me, becauſe mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

4 Thy word is tried to the uttermoſt: and thy ſervant loveth it.

5 I am ſmall, and of no reputation: yet do I not forget thy commandements.

6 Thy righteouſneſs is an everlaſting righteouſneſs: and thy law is the truth.

7 Trouble and heavineſs have taken hold upon me: yet is my delight in thy commandements.

8 The righteouſneſs of thy teſtimonies is everlaſting: O grant me underſtanding, and I ſhall live.

The Prayer.

O Righteous Lord God, whoſe judgements are true, and thy teſtimonies exceeding righteous, enkindle our ſouls with zeal to thy Laws and ſervice, that the continuall remembrance of thy Commandements may ſo enable our ſouls, as to give a greatneſs and reputation to us in thy eſtimation, even the greatneſs of humility and obedience, which are more honourable in thy eyes then all the pomps and vanities of this world. Grant this for his ſake, who for our ſakes humbled himſelf to the form of a ſervant, and became obedient to the death of the Croſs, even Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, to whom with the Father and the holy Spirit be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

XIX.

I Call with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord: I will keep thy ſtatutes.

2 Yea, even unto thee do I call: help me, and I ſhall keep thy teſtimonies.

3 Early in the morning do I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my truſt.

4 Mine eyes prevent the night watches; that I might be occupied in thy words.

5 Hear my voice (O Lord) according unto thy loving kindneſs: quicken me according as thou art wont.

6 They draw nigh that of malice perſecute me, and are far from thy law.

7 Be

7 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandements are true.

8 As concerning thy teſtimonies, I have known long ſince that thou haſt grounded them for ever.

The Prayer.

O Lord God of eternall mercy and truth, give us hearts fixed upon thy divine beauties, and an actuall intention in our prayers, that we may call upon thee with our whole hearts; and do thou hear in heaven when we call upon thee: deliver us from all them that of malice draw nigh to perſecute and afflict us, be thou alſo nigh at hand, and nothing can diſturb our ſafety. Make us to ſee thee early in the morning; let our eyes and our prayers prevent the night-watches, that we may be ſafe in our converſation with thee, and our daily approaches to thy Mercy-ſeat, where thou ſitteſt attended with Cherubims and Seraphims, glorious in thy ſelf, incomprehenſible in thy attributes, and infinitely rejoycing in thy mercies which thou ſheweſt unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

XX.

O Conſider mine adverſity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy Law.

2 Avenge thou my cauſe, and deliver me: quicken me according unto thy word.

3 Health is far from the ungodly: for they regard not thy ſtatutes.

4 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

5 Many there are that trouble me and perſecute me: yet do I not ſwerve from thy teſtimonies.

6 It grieveth me when I ſee the tranſgreſſors; becauſe they kept not thy law.

7 Conſider, O Lord, how I love thy commandements: O quicken me according to thy loving kindneſs.

8 Thy word is true from everlaſting: all the judgements of thy righteouſneſs endure for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Lord, thy mercy is great, thy Word is true from everlaſting, and in the truth of thy Word and in the mercies of thy promiſes and loving kindneſs thou loveſt to be known to the ſons of men. O give us thy health and ſalvation, that our ſouls being delivered from the heavy preſſure of ſin, and quickned in thy Word, thou mayeſt avenge us of all our ghoſtly enemies, and deliver us in thy righteouſneſs in the day of thy eternall vengeance upon the ungodly, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XXI.

PRinces have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in aw of thy word.

2 I am as glad of thy word as one that findeth great ſpoils.

3 As for lies, I hate and abhorre them: but thy law do I love.

4 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee, becauſe of thy righteous judgements.

5 Great is the peace that they have which love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

6 Lord, I have looked for thy ſaving health, and done after thy commandements.

7 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtimonies, and loved them exceedingly.

8 I have kept thy commandements and teſtimonies; for all my ways are before thee.

The Prayer.

ALL our ways (O God) are before thee; let all our ways be directed by thee, and teach us to walk as in thy preſence. Make us to hate and abhorre lies and vanity: and give us ſo much love and ſo much zeal of thy Name and honour, that we may make it a buſineſs to give thee praiſes with a frequent and daily devotion; that we ſtanding in awe of thy Word and holy Laws, and doing after thy Commandements, our expectations may be ſatisfied with thy ſaving health, and we may at laſt enjoy the peace which they have that love thy Law, even the peace of a good conſcience here, and of a bleſſed eternity hereafter, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XXII.

LET my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me underſtanding according to thy word.

2 Let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

3 My lips ſhall ſpeak of thy praiſe, when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

4 Yea, my tongue ſhall ſing of thy word: for all thy commandements are righteous.

5 Let thine hand help me: for I have choſen thy commandements.

6 I have longed for thy ſaving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

7 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall praiſe thee: and thy judgements ſhall help me.

8 I have gone aſtray like a ſheep that is loſt: Oh ſeek thy ſervant, for I do not forget thy commandements.

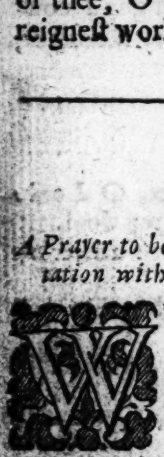
The Prayer.

O Lord God, we have gone aſtray from thy Commandements, and been like loſt ſheep; thou art our Shepheard and our mercifull Guide: O ſeek thy ſervants, let thy hand help us, let thy care and providence reduce us into the way of thy ſtatutes; that we being delivered according to thy own Word from thy wrath, and from our corruptions and irregularities, may at laſt be ſatisfied with thy ſaving health, and our lips may ſpeak of thy praiſe in the quire of Saints and Angels, ſinging glorious Anthems to all eternity to the honour of thee, O Lord God eternall, who liveſt and reigneſt world without end. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CXX.

A Prayer to be delivered from falſe tongues, and cohabitation with wicked perſons.



HEn I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord; and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What reward ſhall be given or done unto thee thou falſe tongue? even mighty and ſharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Wo is me that I am conſtrained to dwell with Meſech, and to have my habitation among the tents of Cedar.

5 My

5 My ſoul hath long dwelt among them that be enemies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace: but when I ſpeak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battell.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who heareſt the prayers of them that call upon thee in their calamities and diſtreſſes, have mercy upon us thy ſervants, who live in the midſt of a crooked and perverſe generation, whereof we our ſelves make too great a part: we beſeech thee ſo to order the circumſtances and opportunities of our life, that we may live in the ſociety of holy people, whoſe example and converſation may be a continuall incentive to the ways of peace and righteouſneſs; and deliver us from a neceſſity of converſing with turbulent ſpirits, angry and unpeacefull diſpoſitions, who upon all occaſions make themſelves ready to battell. Sanctifie our hearts and lips with a burning coal from thy altar, that our words may be holy and profitable; and keep us from all ſlander and ſcandall, and the rewards of both, the ſharp arrows of thy vengeance, the hot burning coals of thy wrath. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXI.

A Prayer for Gods protection over us.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hils, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord which hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee, will not ſleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Iſrael ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleep.

5 The Lord himſelf is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

6 So that the Sun ſhall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from evil: yea, it is even he that ſhall keep thy ſoul.

8 The Lord ſhall preſerve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Lord God our keeper, who dwelleſt upon the eternal hils from whence cometh all our help, let thy mercies and thy providence watch over us by day and night, that neither the vanities of the one nor the terrours of the other may diſturb our peace or ſafety. Let not our feet be moved, but be fixed upon the rock Chriſt Jeſus; and ſo order our goings, making us to walk in the way of thy Commandements, that thou mayeſt go in and out before us, till at laſt we come into thy preſence to dwell with thee for evermore, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXII.

A Prayer for the peace and proſperity of the Church.

I Was glad when they ſaid unto me, We will go into th' houſe of the Lord.

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand in thy gates, O Jeruſalem.

3 Jeruſalem is builded as a city that is at unity in it

4 For

4 For thither the Tribes go up, even the Tribes of the Lord, to teſtifie unto Iſrael, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there is the ſeat of judgement: even the ſeat of the houſe of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jeruſalem: they ſhall proſper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy wals, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions ſakes, I will wiſh thee proſperity.

9 Yea, becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God, I will ſeek to do thee good.

The Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who didſt deſcend according to thy humane Nature from the houſe of thy ſervant *David*, and haſt planted a Church, and defended it with a mighty hand and great aſſiſtances, be pleaſed to preſerve peace within her wals, and ſend plenteouſneſs within her palaces, that all that love her peace may proſper, and receive the bleſſings which thou giveſt to thy faithfull people in the communion of Saints. Take from her all ſchiſms and diviſions, that ſhe may be like a city that is at unity within it ſelf, ſtrong in faith, abounding in hope, and rich in the treaſures of charity; that at laſt ſhe may be removed to a fellowſhip of all thoſe joyes and felicities which are laid up for the inhabitants of the heavenly Jeruſalem which is from above, and is the mother of us all. Grant this, O bleſſed Jeſu, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXIII.

An ejaculation, or a lifting up of our ſouls to God for help in trouble.

UNto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwelleſt in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of ſervants look unto the hand of their maſters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her miſtreſs: even ſo our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, untill he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly deſpiſed.

4 Our ſoul is filled with the ſcornfull reproof of the wealthy, and the deſpitefulneſs of the proud.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, that dwelleſt in the heavens, have mercy upon us in all our troubles, in contempt, in our poverty, and whenever we are oppreſſed by any injurious practices of the proud. Thou art our Lord and Maſter, we are thy ſervants; our eyes wait upon thee till thou have mercy upon us: let us not be aſhamed of our hope, nor unfaithfull in our ſervices, nor diſtruſtfull of thy providence; but make us diligent labourers in our calling, good husbands of our talents, and faithfull in all thy houſe; that we firſt ſerving thee, may at laſt ſit down at meat with thee at thy table in thy Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXIV.

A thanksgiving for our deliverance from the power of all our enemies, and a confessing God to be the Author of it.

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side (now may Israel say,) if the Lord himself had not been on our side when men rose up against us;

2 They had swallowed us up quick, when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul.

4 The deep waters of the proud had gone over our soul.

5 But praised be the Lord, which hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped, even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

7 Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord which hath made heaven and earth.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, which hast made Heaven and Earth, in whose Name our help standeth, we praise and bless thy Name, that in our troubles and temptations thou hast stood on our side, and pleaded for us against them that rose against us. It was thy hand (O Lord) and the help of thy mercy that relieved us: the waters of affliction had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul, if the Spirit of the Lord had not moved upon the waters. Thou (O Lord) didst blast the designes of our enemies with the breath of thy displeasure, and to thee (O Lord) we ascribe the praise and honour of our redemption. Perpetuate thy mercies to us, let us never be given over

over as a prey to our ghoſtly enemies, but break their ſnares, diſcover and weaken all their temptations by which they would deſtroy our ſouls; that we being delivered from ſin, may be preſerved from thy wrath, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXV.

A Prayer for confidence in God, and for deliverance from the portion of the wicked.

THey that put their truſt in the Lord ſhall be even as the mount Sion, which may not be removed, but ſtandeth faſt for ever.

2 The hils ſtand about Jeruſalem: even ſo ſtandeth the Lord round about his people from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous; leſt the righteous put their hand unto wickedneſs.

4 Do well, O Lord, unto thoſe that be good and true of heart.

5 As for ſuch as turn back unto their own wickedneſs, the Lord ſhall lead them forth with the evil doers: but peace ſhall be upon Iſrael.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, our Truſt and Confidence, in whom whoſoever truſteth ſhall never be removed, but ſtandeth for ever; let thy mercies and the guard of holy Angels ſtand round about us, and about all thy holy people, like the hils, for our defence and ſafety, that we may be inacceſſible by all the intendments of our enemies. O let us not put our hands to wickedneſs, neither let our

portion

portion be in the lot of the ungodly, whom thou leadeſt forth to deſtruction: but let us receive the bleſſing which our Lord Jeſus left unto his Church, even the peace of God the Father, of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt; to whom be all honour and glory aſcribed of men and Angels, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CXXVI.

A contemplation of the joys and bleſſings of them that depart hence in the Lord.

WHen the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, then were we like to them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with joy.

3 Then ſaid they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already; whereof we rejoyce.

5 Turn thou our captivity, O Lord, as the rivers in the ſouth.

6 They that ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good ſeed, ſhall doubtleſs come again with joy, and bring his ſheaves with him.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt promiſed ſalvation to thy people, and haſt done great things for us already, deliver us from the captivity and bondage of

of ſin and miſery. Fill our hearts with holy ſorrow and compunction whenever we treſpaſs againſt thee; and teach us ſo to deny our ſelves, to mortifie our affections, to crucifie our luſts and all the temptations of the fleſh, that we going on our way with mourning and weeping, deſpiſing the pleaſures of this life, may, when thy great harveſt ſhall come, and thy reapers the Angels ſhall ſeparate the wheat from the tares, come before thee with joy, and bring our ſheaves with us to be laid up in thy granary, that ſo we may eſcape the everlaſting burning, through the mercies of Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXVII.

A Prayer for Gods bleſſing to go along with the temporal good things he gives us.

EXcept the Lord build the houſe, their labour is but loſt that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but loſt labour that ye haſte to riſe up early, and ſo late take reſt, and eat the bread of carefulneſs: for ſo he giveth his beloved ſleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even ſo are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they ſhall not be aſhamed when they ſpeak with their enemies in the gate.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, without whoſe bleſſing all our labours are vain and unprofitable, and our poſſeſſions are but bitter and unpleaſant; let thy bleſſing be upon our labours and our ſubſtance, our children and our dwelling, that the good things of this life may be an heritage and gift from the iſſues of thy favour, and an earneſt of a greater bleſſing: make our ſouls diligent in thy ſervice, not importunate and greedy for the increaſe of riches: let our dwellings be ſafe and peaceable, and our families increaſe in thy bleſſings; that we feeling the comforts of thy favour here, may be ſtirred up to great deſires after the bleſſings of eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXVIII.

A Prayer for the fear of God, and the bleſſings of the godly.

BLeſſed are all they that fear the Lord, and walk in his ways.

2 For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be.

3 Thy wife ſhall be as the fruitfull vine upon the wals of thine houſe.

4 Thy children like the olive-branches round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion ſhall ſo bleſſe thee, that thou ſhalt ſee Jeruſalem in proſperity all thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children, and peace upon Iſrael.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt promiſed to multiply thy bleſſings upon them that fear thee, teach us the fear of the Lord; and let thy Spirit ſo aſſiſt us, that we may walk in thy ways with great obſervation of all our actions, and much diligence to perform thy holy will; that we may receive the bleſſings of the righteous, bleſſings of the right hand and of the left hand, and may rejoyce in the bleſſing and peace of thy Church, waiting for the conſummation of all bleſſing and peace in thy eternall Kingdom, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXIX.

A Prayer againſt the enemies of the Church.

MAny a time have they fought againſt me from my youth up, (may Iſrael now ſay;)

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back, and made long furrows.

4 But the righteous Lord hath hewen the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward, as many as have evil will at Sion.

6 Let them be even as the graſs growing upon the houſe tops, which withereth afore it be plucked up;

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, neither he that bindeth up the ſheaves his boſome.

8 So that they which go by, ſay not ſo much as, The Lord proſper you: we wiſh you good luck in the name of the Lord,

The Prayer.

O Moſt bleſſed Jeſu, who for our ſins didſt ſuffer the plowers to plow upon thy back, and make long furrows, ſuffering ſhame and whipping for our ſakes, and all the contradictions of ſinners, and didſt leave ſorrows and afflictions intailed upon thy Church, that by ſuffering with thee, ſhe might at laſt reign with thee in glory: deliver us and all thy holy Church from all that fight againſt us, hew the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces, let the deſigns of them that have evil will at thy Church be like the graſs growing upon the houſe tops, withered and blaſted before it comes to maturity; and make us to proſper under thy mercies, and in the good wiſhes and devout prayers of holy people, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXX.

A penitentiall Pſalme, or a prayer for pardon and redemption from ſins.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee (O Lord:) Lord, hear my voice.

2 Oh let thine ears conſider well the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extream to mark what is done amiſs; O Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore ſhalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord, my ſoul doth wait for him; in his word is my truſt.

6 My ſoul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch: I ſay, before the morning watch.

7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he ſhall redeem Iſrael from all his ſins.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, with whom is mercy and plenteous redemption, who didſt redeem thy people from all their ſins, paying the ranſome of thine own bloud to purchaſe us freedom and ſalvation; let the height of thy mercie take us up from the deep abyſs of ſin and miſery. O be not extream to mark what we have done amiſs, for it is impoſſible we ſhould abide the extremity of thy ſevereſt judgements. And as thy mercy pardons what is paſt, ſo let the ſweetneſs of it beget thy fear in our hearts, that we may not dare to offend ſo gracious, ſo merciſull a God; but that truſting in thy Word, and flying unto thee for ſuccour, we may wait for thee till our change cometh, looking for thee in holineſs and righteouſneſs all our days. Grant this for thy mercies and compaſſion ſake, O bleſſed Jeſu, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXXI.

A Prayer for the graces of humility and mortification.

1 Lord, I am not high-minded; I have no proud looks.

2 I do not exerciſe my ſelf in great matters which are too high for me.

3 But I refrain my ſoul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother: yea my ſoul is even as a weaned child.

4 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

The

The Prayer.

O Lord God, before whom the humble Publican (who durſt not lift up his eyes to Heaven, but with confuſion of face begged pardon) was juſtified and acquitted; give unto us thy ſervants humility of ſoul, and modeſty in our behaviour, that our looks be not proud, nor our thoughts arrogant, nor our deſignes ambitious: but that our ſouls being refrained from all vanity and pride, our affections weaned from great opinions and love of our ſelves, we may truſt in thee, follow the example of our bleſſed Maſter, and receive thy promiſes which thou haſt made unto us in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CXXXII.

A Prayer for the Church, for the promotion of Religion, for the King, and for the Clergy.

LOrd, remember David and all his trouble:

2 How he ſware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my houſe, nor climbe up into my bed:

4 I will not ſuffer mine eyes to ſleep, nor mine eyelids to ſlumber, neither the temples of my head to take any reſt;

5 Untill I finde out a place for the temple of the Lord, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of the ſame at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his foot-ſtool.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſting place, thou and the ark of thy ſtrength.

9 Let thy Prieſts be clothed with righteouſneſs: and let thy ſaints ſing with joyfulneſs.

10 For thy ſervant Davids ſake, turn not away the preſence of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithfull oath unto David, and he ſhall not ſhrink from it:

12 Of the fruit of thy body ſhall I ſet upon thy ſeat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant and my teſtimonies that I ſhall learn them, their children alſo ſhall ſit upon thy ſeat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath choſen Sion to be an habitation for himſelf: he hath longed for her.

15 This ſhall be my reſt for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bleſs her victuals with increaſe, and will ſatisfie her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her prieſts with health: and her ſaints ſhall rejoyce and ſing.

18 There ſhall I make the horn of David to flouriſh: I have ordained a lantern for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I ſhall clothe them with ſhame: but upon himſelf ſhall his crown flouriſh.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who dwelleſt not in Temples made with hands, and yet haſt been pleaſed to manifeſt thy preſence by ſpecial bleſſings and aſſiſtances in places ſet apart for thy worſhip, be pleaſed to hear our prayers, and accept our ſervices whenever we make our addreſſes to thee in the houſe of prayer, and fall down low on our knees before thy

footstool: let thy Priests be clothed with righteousnes, and let thy Saints sing with joyfulnes, and let all those that make their approaches unto thee purifie their hearts and hands, that they may offer to thee a pure sacrifice, even the sacrifice of obedience and holines, and the expresses of true Religion. Bless (O Lord) thy servant the King, whom thou hast made the Patron and defender of the Church: make his horn to flourish and be exalted above all his enemies, and let thy Word be as a lantern for thine Anointed, to shew him thy holy will and pleasure; that he seeking thy honour and glory, thy Church may flourish under the covert of his shield and Patronage, her victuals may be blessed with increase, her poor satisfied with bread, her Priests decked with health, her Saints with joy, and himself with honour and great renown, and a flourishing diadem, while his enemies sit clothed in shame and misery. Grant this, O blessed God, for Jesus Christ his sake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXXIII.

A Prayer for unity in the Church, in a Kingdom or family.

BEhold how good and joyfull a thing it is, brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard; even unto Aarons beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promised his blessing, and life for evermore.

The Prayer.

O Blessed Jesu, in whose garment was variety, but no rent or seam, have mercy upon thy holy Catholick Church and all Christian Kingdomes and Families; and so unite all our hearts and affections by the union of Faith and Charity, that we be not torn into Factions and Schismes, but being anointed with the precious ointment, even the anointing of thy Spirit from above, we may keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace: and grant that this holy ointment may so knit together the Guides of thy Church, the Rulers of Kingdomes, the Princes of the Nations, that the blessings of it may descend to the skirts of the people, and that thou mayest bless us with thy graces here and hereafter, give us life for evermore in the participation of thy glorious Kingdom, where thou livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXXIV.

An invitation to the Clergy to be diligent in singing Gods praises publickly.

1 Behold (now) praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord:

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord; even in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heaven and earth give thee blessing out of Sion.

The Prayer.

O Lord, Creator and Governour of all the world, thou that madeſt Heaven and Earth, that all ſhould celebrate thy praiſe and the glory of thy Name, give great Religion and devout affections to thy Miniſters, that by frequent elevation of their hands and hearts in thy Sanctuary in behalf of themſelves and all the people, thy honour may be exalted among all thy ſervants, Religion may be advanced, and the love of thy Name increaſed, and thy bleſſings may deſcend upon us in a plentifull proportion, to ſupply all our neceſſities, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXXV.

A Prayer that God would avenge his People of their Enemies, and an invitation of them to praiſe his Name.

O Praiſe the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord: praiſe it, O ye ſervants of the Lord.

2 Ye that ſtand in the houſe of the Lord, in the courts of the houſe of our God.

3 O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath choſen Jacob unto himſelf, and Iſrael for his own poſſeſſion.

5 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatſoever the Lord pleaſed, that did he in heaven and in earth, and in the ſea, and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world, and ſendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treaſures.

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of Egypt, both of man and beaſt.

9 He hath ſent tokens and wonders into the midſt of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all his ſervants.

10 He ſmote divers Nations, and ſlew mighty Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites, and Og the king of Baſan, and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to be an heritage; even an heritage unto Iſrael his people.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever: ſo doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people, and be gracious unto his ſervants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but ſilver and gold, the works of mens hands.

16 They have mouths, and ſpeak not: eyes have they, but they ſee not.

17 They have ears, and yet they hear not: neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: and ſo are all they that put their truſt in them.

19 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Iſrael: praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Aaron.

20 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, praiſe the Lord.

21 Praiſed be the Lord out of Sion, which dwelleth at Jeruſalem.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, in whoſe ſight the death of all the Saints is precious, and to whom the ſouls of the Martyrs from under the Altar call to avenge their blood that is ſhed like water upon the earth; be gracious unto us thy ſervants, avenge all thy people of their enemies: that all that hate

and

and persecute thy Church being either brought to repentance or confusion, thy Name and thy memoriall may be celebrated to all generations, thy Kingdom and thy coming may be hastened; that the Saints may receive the consummation of their glories, by resurrection of their bodies, and receiving the crown of righteousnes which thou hast prepared for all that put their trust in thee; and that we all standing in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God for ever, may praise thy Name which is gracious and lovely, even for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CXXXVI.

A Prayer of thanksgiving to God for his eternall mercies.

Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thank the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wisdome made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which laid out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The sun to rule the day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The moon and the ſtars to govern the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand and a ſtretched-out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which divided the Red ſea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And made Iſrael to go through the midſt of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his hoſt, he overthrew them in the Red ſea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Which led his people through the wilderneſs: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Which ſmote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and ſlew mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Sehon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Baſan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembred us when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food to all fleſh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The Prayer.

O God of Heaven, and Lord of lords, who by thy excellent wiſdom haſt made the Heavens, and only doſt great wonders in Heaven and Earth, making all thy creatures to be expreſſes of thy power and of thy loving mercy; let thy mighty hand and ſtretched-out arm lead us through the midſt of this world and the throng of all our enemies, giving us food for the ſuſtenance of our bodies, the light of the Sun of Righteouſneſs to lead us in our goings, and great apprehenſions of thy mercy to excite in us devotion and true Religion; that we praiſing thy mercies, and being relieved and ſuſtained by thy loving kindneſs, may at laſt come to the land of promiſe which thou giveſt for an heritage to thy people, and may receive the mercies of thy Kingdom, which endure for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXXXVII.

A Prayer for redemption of the Church from captivity and perſecution.

BY the waters of Babylon we ſate down and wept, when we remembred (thee) O Sion.

2 As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees that are therein.

3 For they that led us away captive required of us then a ſong and melody in our heavineſs: Sing us one of the ſongs of Sion.

4 How ſhall we ſing the Lords ſong in a ſtrange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jeruſalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Jeruſalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jeruſalem; how they ſaid, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, waſted of miſery: yea, happy ſhall he be that rewardeth thee as thou haſt ſerved us.

9 Bleſſed ſhall he be that taketh thy children, and throweth them againſt the ſtones.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, thou haſt placed us in this world like pilgrims and ſtrangers far from our Countrey, far from reſt; give us ſouls and deſires ſo abſtract, ſo religious and contemplative, that all our hopes, our joyes and longings may be to enjoy thee and thy glories in the celeſtial Jeruſalem: and let thy comforts refreſh us in this our captivity and exile, that in our heavineſs thou maiſt be our joy, our ſongs and melodie may be the ſongs of Sion, the praiſes of thy Name; that when thou haſt delivered us from the wrath and malice of our enemies, and daſhed all their wickedneſs (which they have conceived, and would bring forth to our deſtruction) againſt the Rock Chriſt Jeſus, we may be bleſſed amongſt thy children, and be carried into our Countrey, the Land of glorious promiſes, there to reign with thee, who liveſt and governeſt all things, world without end. *Amen.*

Psalme CXXXVIII.

A Prayer and a thanksgiving for Gods mercies.

I Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I ſing praiſe unto thee.

2 I will worſhip toward thy holy temple, and praiſe thy name, becauſe of thy loving kindneſs and truth: for thou haſt magnified thy name and thy word above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardeſt me, and enduedſt my ſoul with much ſtrength.

4 All the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the ways of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he reſpect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them afarre off.

7 Though I walk in the midſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſh me: thou ſhalt ſtretch forth thine hand upon the furiouſneſs of mine enemies, and thy right hand ſhall ſave me.

8 The Lord ſhall make good his loving kindneſs towards me: yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: deſpiſe not then the works of thine own hands.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who haſt magnified thy Name and Word above all things, make good thy loving kindneſſes towards us, and endue our ſouls with much ſtrength; that thine hand being ſtretched forth upon the furiouſneſs of all our ghoſtly enemies, and we being ſaved by thy right hand, may praiſe thee and all thy glories, ſerving thee here

with a lowly minde and a great industry, that at last we may worship thee in thy holy Temple, in the midst of all the Myriads of Angels, where thy glory is great and farre exalted above all gods. Grant this for Jesus Christ his sake our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CXXXIX.

A Meditation of the omnipresence of God, and a prayer that we may always walk as in his sight.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path and about my bed, & spiest out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behinde and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderfull and excellent for me: I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

8 If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

10 If

10 If I ſay, Peradventure the darkneſs ſhall cover me: then ſhall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkneſs is no darkneſs with thee, but the night is as clear as the day: the darkneſs and light (to thee) are both alike.

12 For my reines are thine: thou haſt covered me in my mothers womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, and that my ſoul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee: though I be made ſecretly, and faſhioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did ſee my ſubſtance yet being unperfect; and in thy book were all my members written,

16 Which day by day were faſhioned, whenas yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counſels unto me, O God? O how great is the ſum of them!

18 If I tell them, they are mo in number then the ſand: when I awake up, I am preſent with thee.

19 Wilt thou not ſlay the wicked, O God? depart from me, ye bloud-thirſty men.

20 For they ſpeak unrighteouſly againſt thee: and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with thoſe that riſe up againſt thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right ſore, even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and ſeek the ground of my heart: prove me and examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of wickedneſs in me; and lead me in the way everlaſting.

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who art infinite in wisdom, and present in all places, filling heaven and earth and hell with the effects of thy mighty power and communications of thy glorious essence; let thy hand lead us, and thy right hand hold us in all our waies, alwaies considering that thou art present, understanding our thoughts and words even long before they are, and seeing our most secret waies as clearly as in the sight of the sun: print thy fear mightily upon our souls, that we may be as fearfull of committing sins in secret, as in the eyes of all the world; that we hating all iniquity, and loving thy counsels as our dearest treasures and guide, may, by the paths of a holy life, be conducted into the way everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXL.

A Prayer for deliverance from the mischief of all wicked persons.

1 DEliver me, O Lord, from the evill man; and preserve me from the wicked man:

2 Which imagine mischief in their hearts, and stirre up strife all the day long,

3 They have sharpned their tongues like a serpent: adders poison is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly; preserve me from the wicked men, which are purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords; yea, and set traps in my way.

6 I

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health, thou hast covered my head in the day of battel.

8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord: let not his mischievous imaginations prosper, lest they be too proud.

9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them that compass me about.

10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire and into the pit, that they never rise up again.

11 A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth: evill shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor, and maintain the cause of the helpless.

13 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy name: and the just shall continue in thy sight.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou strength of our health, thou that avengest the poor, and maintainest the cause of the helpless, deliver us, O Lord, and preserve us from the evill and wicked man, that neither his example may corrupt us, nor his counsels mislead us, nor his prosperitie scandalize us, nor his strife disquiet us, nor his mischief disturb our safety: but do thou cover our heads in the day of battell and contestation against all our bodily and ghostly enemies; that although they hunt us to overthrow us, yet we may prosper upon earth under thy favour and protection, and at last being removed from all fears, and sadness, and dangers,

may

may continue in thy ſight amongſt the congregation of the juſt for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXLI.

A Prayer for the vertue of religion, for holineſs of life, and for deliverance from the ſnares of our enemies.

LOrd, I call upon thee, haſte thee unto me; and conſider my voice when I cry unto thee.

2. Let my prayer be ſet forth in thy ſight as the incenſe; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening ſacrifice.

3 Set a watch (O Lord) before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips.

4 O let not mine heart be enclined to any evil thing: let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedneſs, leſt I eat of ſuch things as pleaſe them.

5 Let the righteous rather ſmite me friendly and reprove me.

6 But let not their precious balms break mine head: yea I will pray yet againſt their wickedneſs.

7 Let their Judges be overthrown in ſtony places: that they may hear my words, for they are ſweet.

8 Our bones lie ſcattered before the pit; like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God; in thee is my truſt, O caſt not out my ſoul.

10 Keep me from the ſnare which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together: and let me ever eſcape them.

The Prayer.

O Lord our truſt and confidence, haſte thee unto us, and conſider our voice when we call upon thee

thee in our trouble and neceſſity; let our prayers aſcend up unto thee as incenſe, and be as the ſavour of the evening and morning ſacrifice. We begge of thee nothing but grace and power to fulfill thy will: let not our hearts be inclined to any evill. Set a watch, O Lord, before our mouth, and keep the door of our lips: let us not be buſied in ungodly works, that we may never offend in our thoughts, or words, or actions: and when we do amiſs, do thou ſmite us friendly, and reprove us with the checks of a tender conſcience, that thy fatherly correction may like precious balme cure all the wounds made by our own infirmities; that we eſcaping all the ſnares of wickedneſs, may for ever hear and obey thy ſweet words, and our ſouls may never be caſt out of thy preſence, but for ever may rejoyce in our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CXLII.

A Prayer in all ſadneſs, and in the hour of death.

I Cried unto the Lord with my voice: yea, even unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him, and ſhewed him of my trouble.

3 When my ſpirit was in heavineſs, thou kneweſt my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a ſnare for me.

4 I looked also upon my right hand, and saw there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my soul.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said, Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, thou art our hope, and our portion in the land of the living; consider our complaint and misery: thou art our place to flee unto, thou only art our sanctuary. O hide us under the covert of thy wings, keep us from all the dangers which multiply upon us when our spirits are in heavineſs, and our bodies preſſed with infirmities: be thou alwaies at our right hand, and assist us so with the strength of thy grace, that our temptations and our enemies not being above our strength deriv'd from thee, our souls may with confidence go forth of prison, and give eternall thanks unto thy Name in the companies of the Righteous, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXLIII.

A Prayer that God would pardon our sins, and direct us in the way of righteousness.

HEare my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness sake.

2 And

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me, and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy works: yea, I exercise my self in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flie unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Names sake: and for thy righteousness sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies, and destroy all them that vex my souls for I am thy servant.

The Prayer.

O Lord our Judge and our Redeemer, hearken unto us for thy truth and righteousness sake; deliver us from the guilt of all our sinnes, and those great punishments which are due to us for the same. Enter not into judgement with us, for in thy sight no man can be justified by any

of his own. Endue our ſouls with the righteouſneſs of a holy faith, living and working by charity. Shew us the way that we ſhould walk in; teach us to do whatſoever pleaſeth thee; quicken our ſouls in the paths of life; and ſo continue the conduct of thy Spirit to us, that it may never leave us till we be brought forth of this world into the land of righteouſneſs, to dwell with thee eternally, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Morning Prayer.

PSALME CXLIV.

A thanksgiving for Victory, and a prayer for the bleſſings of Peace.

BLeſſed be the Lord my ſtrength, which teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight;

2 My hope and my fortreſs, my caſtle and deliverer, my defender, in whom I truſt; which ſubdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou haſt ſuch reſpect unto him? or the ſon of man, that thou ſo regardeſt him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time paſſeth away like a ſhadow.

5 Bow the heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they ſhall ſmoke.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning, and tear them: ſhoot out thine arrows, and conſume them.

7 Send down thy hand from above: deliver me and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of ſtrange children;

8 Whoſe mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of wickedneſs.

9 I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God, and ſing praiſes unto thee upon a ten-ſtringed lute.

10 Thou haſt given victory unto kings, and haſt delivered David thy ſervant from the peril of the ſword.

11 Save me and deliver me from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our ſons may grow up as the young plants, and that our daughters may be as the poliſhed corners of the Temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of ſtore: that our ſheep may bring forth thouſands, and ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 That our oxen may be ſtrong to labour, and there be no decay, no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our ſtreets.

15 Happy are the people that be in ſuch a caſe: yea, bleſſed are the people which have the Lord for their God.

The Prayer.

O Lord our ſtrength, our hope and fortreſs, our caſtle and deliverer, our defender in whom we truſt; bow the heavens, O Lord, come down and ſave us, ſend down thine hand from above, deliver us, and take us from the great waters, from thoſe miſeries and afflictions which come upon us by reaſon of our ſins, and from the condition of mortality, and from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe right hand is a right hand of wickedneſs. Give us, O Lord, victory and peace, and all the bleſſings of thy peace, with which thou alſo adorn and beautifie the dwellings of the [illegible] that we may be happy in the continuation of thy favours; but above all, our hap[illegible]

consist in being thy people, and thou being our God, that we may be blessed for ever in so blessed a relation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Psalme CXLV.

A meditation of the glory and Majesty of God, and the mightiness of his kingdome.

I Will magnifie thee, O God, my King: and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy to be praised: there is no end of his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous works.

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts: and I will also tell of thy greatness.

7 The memoriall of thine abundant kindness shall be shewed: and men shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious and mercifull, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man; and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord: and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They shew the glory of thy Kingdom, and talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy Kingdom might be known unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all those that be down.

15 The

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry and will help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

The Prayer.

O God our King, thou art marvellous worthy to be praised, and there is no end of thy greatness: give us enlarged and sanctified hearts and lips, that we may sing of thy righteousness, and magnifie thy glory, thy worship and wondrous works. All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy Saints give thanks unto thee. Make us holy and righteous in thy sight; we are already the works of thine hands: and then we have a double title to praise thee. Uphold us, O Lord, that we fall not, and lift us up when we are down. Give us meat in due season for our souls and for our bodies; that we being filled with the plenteousness of thy mercies here, may have our best, and all our desires fulfilled and satisfied hereafter [illegible] such as fear thee, and give thanks unto thy Name for ever. Grant this for Jesus [illegible]

ſake; to whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Spirit, be all honour and glory now and for ever. *Amen.*

PSALME CXLVI.

A Prayer that we may truſt in God onely, and not in an arm of fleſh.

PRaiſe the Lord, O my ſoul: while I live will I praiſe the Lord; yea, as long as I have any being, I will ſing praiſes unto my God.

2 O put not your truſt in Princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he ſhall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts periſh.

4 Bleſſed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, and whoſe hope is in the Lord his God,

5 Which made heaven and earth, the ſea and all that therein is; which keepeth his promiſe for ever;

6 Which helpeth them to right that ſuffer wrong; which feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looſeth men out of priſon: the Lord giveth ſight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen; the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the ſtrangers; he defendeth the fatherleſs and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upſide down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, ſhall be King for evermore, and throughout all generations.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, who reigneſt a King for evermore, give us grace that we may make thee our help, ſtaying our hopes in thee, for thou only art able to give deliverance. Feed our ſouls, O Lord, and ſatisfie

satisfie us with thy salvation when we hunger and thirst after righteousness; help us to right when we suffer wrong, heal our backslidings, raise us when we are fallen, enlighten the eyes of our souls that we walk not in darkness and the shadow of death, and do thou take care for us in all our ways and in all our necessities: that when our breath goeth forth, and we turn again to our earth, we may reign with thee in Sion, thy celestiall habitation, for evermore, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

PSALME CXLVII.

A celebration of Gods wisdom and providence in the administration of the things of this world, and of his goodness towards them that fear him.

Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyfull and pleasant thing it is to be thankfull.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4 He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6 The Lord setteth up the meek; and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

8 Which covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men:

9 Which giveth fodder unto the cattel, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any mans legs.

11 But the Lords delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandement upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his winde, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob; his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his law.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whose power is great, and thy wisdom infinite, give us broken and contrite hearts, meek spirits, a fear of thy Name, and a trust in thy mercy; that thou maiest arise upon us with healing in thy wings, giving us medicine to heal all our ghostly sicknesses, and thy delight may be in us, delighting to do us good, to feed us when

we

we call upon thee, to set us above our enemies, to give us knowledge of thy Laws, to build up Jerusalem, and to repair the breaches of thy Church; that we may sing praises unto thee, O God, and be thankfull to all eternity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CXLVIII.

An invitation of all the creatures of the world, to praise God.

O Praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.

2 Praise him all ye angels of his: praise him all his host.

3 Praise him sun and moon: praise him all ye stars and light.

4 Praise him all ye heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps.

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours, winde and storme, fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hils, fruitfull trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattell, worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people, Princes and all Judges of the world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the Lord: for his name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall praise him; even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

The Prayer.

O Lord God, whoſe Name only is excellent, and thy praiſe above heaven and earth; we adore and bleſs thy mercy and thy power for creating us after thine own Image: thou ſpakeſt the word, and we were made; thou commandedſt, and we were created. And as thou haſt eſtabliſhed thy Creation with a Law for ever, that all ſhould miniſter to thy praiſes in their ſeverall proportions; ſo give us grace that the laws of ſanctity, of faith and obedience, which thou haſt given to us, may never be broken; that we ſerving thee not only in the order of thy creatures, but in the capacity of thy children, may ſing thy praiſes amongſt the Angels and the numerous hoſt of Saints reigning in thy Kingdom for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Psalme CXLIX.

A meditation on the joyes of Heaven prepared for the Saints.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: let the congregation of ſaints praiſe him.

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them praiſe his name in the dance: let them ſing praiſes unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleaſure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the ſaints be joyfull with glory: let them rejoyce in their beds.

6 Let the praiſes of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged ſword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen, and to rebuke the people:

8 To

8 To binde their kings in chains, and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them; as it is written, Such honour have all his saints.

The Prayer.

O Lord our King, in whose honour and salvation all thy Saints rejoyce, give unto thy holy Gospel a free passage in all the world, that Kings and Nobles may be bound with the chains of obedience, discipline, and subordination to all thy holy Laws: and grant to us thy servants, that thy Laws may be so fixed in our hearts, and thy praises in our mouths, and righteousness in all our actions, that we may be written among the righteous, and have our portion with the saints, who rejoyce in their beds of eternall rest, and are joyfull in the glories of thy kingdome, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PSALME CL.

An invitation to praise God with all our faculties and powers.

O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him on the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

The Prayer.

O Eternall God, thy holineſs and power and excellent greatneſs are far above all the praiſes of men and Angels, and yet thou art pleaſed in the harmony and concent of a thankfull heart and a thankſgiving tongue: touch our hearts with admirable apprehenſions of thy Divine perfections, that our ſongs of thy honour may be devout and illuminate to the height of extaſies, and the devotions of a Seraphim; for nothing is proportionable to thy glories, but what is infinitely beyond our infirmities. Make us to ſing Thee and thy Name while we have breath; and when we are breathleſs, let our hearts fill up the harmony, and chink thy praiſes ſo cordially, till our ſouls being ſeparated from the harſh ſound of our bodily organs, we may praiſe thee when we are all ſpirit in the ſtate of ſeparation, and in the re-union when our bodies ſhall be made ſpirituall, ſinging to thee exalted praiſes for ever and ever. To thee, O bleſſed and glorious God, be praiſes and honour and glory aſcribed now and to all eternity. *Amen. Amen.*

DEVOTIONS

FOR THE

Help and Asſiſtance

OF

ALL CHRISTIAN PEOPLE

IN

All occaſions and neceſſities.

The ſixth Edition.

LONDON,
Printed by *J. Fleſher* for *R. Royſton*,
at the Angel in Ivie-lane, 1661.

DEVOTIONS FOR ſeverall occaſions.

A Prayer againſt wandring thoughts, to be ſaid at the beginning of our devotions.

ALmighty God, who haſt commanded us to pray unto thee without ceaſing, and haſt added many glorious promiſes for our incouragement, let thy holy Spirit teach me how to pray: give me juſt apprehenſions of my wants, zeal of thy glory, great reſentment of thy mercies, love of all ſpirituall employments that are pleaſing unto thee; and doe thou help mine infirmities, that the Devil may not abuſe my fancy with illuſions, nor diſtract my minde with cares, nor alienate my thoughts with impertinencies; but give me a preſent minde, great devotion, a heart fixed upon thy divine beauties, and an actuall intention and perſeverance in my prayers, that I may glorifie thy Name, doe unto thee true and laudable ſervice, and obtain relief for all my neceſſities. Hear me, O King of Heaven, when I call upon thee, for thou haſt promiſed mercy to them that pray in the Name of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Penitentiall Prayers, and a Form of Confession of sins to God, to be said upon daies of publick or private Humiliation.

O Lord God of mercy and pardon, give me a just remembrance and sad apprehensions of my sins; teach me to bewail them with as great an indignation and bitterness, as I have committed them with complacency and delight. Let my prayers and my confession come into thy presence, and obtain a mercy for me and a pardon. Let not thy justice and severity so remember my sins, as to forget thine own mercy: and though I have committed that for which I deserve to be condemned, yet thou canst not lose that glorious attribute whence flowes comfort to us and hopes of being saved. Spare me therefore, O mercifull God; for to give pardon to a sinner that confesseth his sins, and begs remission, is not impossible to thy power, nor disproportionate to thy justice, nor unusuall to thy mercy and sweetest clemency. Blessed Jesu, acknowledge in me whatsoever is thine, and cleanse me from whatsoever is amiss. Have pity on me now in the time of mercy, and condemn me not when thou comest to judgement: for what profit is there in my bloud? Thou delightest not in the death of a sinner, but in his conversion there is joy in heaven: and when thou hast delivered me from my sins, and saved my soul,

soul, I shall praise and magnifie thy Name to all eternity. Mercy, sweet Jesu, Mercy.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

I am not worthy, O Lord, to look up to Heaven, which is the Throne of thy purity; for my sins are moe in number then the haires upon my head, and my heart hath failed me.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have not lived according to thy will, but in the vanity of mine own thoughts, in idle, sinfull and impertinent language, in fooliſh actions, in blindnes of heart, in contempt of thy holy Word and Commandements; I have not loved thee my God with all my heart, nor feared thee with all my soul, nor served thee with all my might, according to thy holy precept, nor loved my neighbour as my self.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have been unthankfull to thy Divine Majesty, forgetting that thou madest me and preservest me; to thy Son my blessed Saviour, forgetting the bitter pains he suffered for me; and to the holy Ghost, forgetting how many gracious influences I have received from him for my help, comfort, and promotion in the waies of holy Religion: but have rebelled against thee my Maker, have sold

my self to work wickedness, from whence by the passion of thy holy Son I was redeemed, and have resisted the holy Ghost.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have offended thee my God in an inordinate estimation of my self, in vain complacencies, and desires to be esteemed as much or more then others, in not suffering with meekness, indifference and obedience, the humiliations sent to me by thy divine providence, in haughty deportment toward my superiours, equals and inferiours, and in accepting such honours as have been done to me without returning them to thee the Fountain.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have offended thee my God in impatience, in anger, intemperate in degree, inordinate in the object, growing peevish and disquieted by trifling inadvertencies of others, and slight accidents about me.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have offended thee my God by being envious at the prosperous successes and advantages of my neighbours, and have had resentments of joy at their displeasures and sadnesses.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have been negligent in performance of my charge,

charge, idle in doing my duties, soft and effeminate in my life, indevout in my prayers, slothfull in the exercises of Religion, weary of their length, displeased at their return, without advertency in the execution of them, and glad at an occasion of their pretermission.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have been diligent and curious in pleasing my appetite of meat and drink and pleasures, losing my time, pampering my flesh, quenching the Spirit, making matter both for sin and sicknesses, and have not been sedulous in mortifying my body for the subduing mine own intemperances and inordination.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have been an unprovident steward of the good things thou hast given me; I have loved them inordinately, sought them greedily and unjustly, dispensed them idlely, and parted with them unwillingly: I have not been so charitable to the poor, or so pitifull to the afflicted, or so compassionate to the sick, or so apt to succour and give supply to the miseries of my neighbours as I ought, but have too much minded things below, not setting mine affections upon Heaven and heavenly things, but have been unlike thee in all things. I have been unmercifull and unjust.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

Mine eyes, O Lord, have wandred after vanity, beholding and looking after things unseemly without displeasure, despising my neighbours, prying into their faults; but have been blinde, not seeing mine own sins and infinite irregularities.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have not with care kept the door of my lips, nor bridled my tongue, but have been excessive in talking, immoderate in dissolute and wanton laughter, apt to lie, to deny truth, to accuse others, to scoffe at them, to aggravate their faults, to lessen their worth, to give rash judgement, to flatter for advantage, to speak of thy Name irreverently and without religious or grave occasions; our discourses have been allayed with slander and backbiting, not apt to edifie, or minister grace unto the hearers.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

Mine ears have been greedy after vanity, listening after things unprofitable, or that might tend to the prejudice of my neighbours, and have not with holy appetite listened after thy holy words and conveyances of salvation.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have offended thee by the entertainment of evil thoughts, thoughts of uncleanness and impurity, and have not resisted their first beginnings,

but

but have given consent to them explicitly and implicitly, and have brought them up till they have grown into idle words and actions.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have made my self guilty of the sins of others by consent, by approving, by not reproving, by co-operating, by encouraging their ill actions, so making mine own heap greater by pulling their deformities upon mine own head.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have employed all my members and faculties both of soul and body in the waies of unrighteousnes; I have transgressed my duty in all my relations, and in all my actions and traverses of my whole life: even where I might have had most confidence, I finde nothing but weaknes and imperfections.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

I have broken my vows and purposes of obedience and holy life; I have been inconstant to all good, refractory to counsels, disobedient to commands, stubborn against admonition, churlish and ungentle in my behaviour, mindfull and revengefull of injuries, forgetfull of benefits, seeking my own ends, deceiving my own soul.

Lord, be mercifull to me a sinner.

My

My secret sins, O Lord, are innumerable: sins secret to my self through inadvertency, forgetfulness, wilfull ignorance, or stupid negligence; secret to the world, committed before thee only, and under the witness of mine own conscience. I am confounded with the multitude of them, and the horrour of their remembrance.

O Jesu God, be mercifull unto me.

I.

SON of *David*, Blessed Redeemer, Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me; O Jesu, be a Jesus unto me. Thou that sparedst thy servant *Peter* that denied thee thrice, thou that didst cast seven Devils out of *Mary Magdalene*, and forgavest the woman taken in adultery, and didst bear the convert thief from the Cross to the joyes of Paradise, have mercy upon me also: for although I have amassed together more sins then all these in conjunction, yet not their sins, nor mine, nor the sins of all the world can equall thy glorious mercy, which is as infinite and eternall as thy self. I acknowledge, O Lord, that I am vile, but yet redeemed with thy precious bloud; I am blinde, but thou art the light of the world; I am weak, but thou art my strong Rock; I have been dead in trespasses and sins, but thou art my resurrection and my life. Thou, O Lord, lovest to shew mercy, and the expressions of thy mercy, the nearer they come to infinite, the more proportionable they are to thy essence, and like thy self. Behold then, O Lord, a fit object for thy

pity:

pity: my sins are so great and many, that to forgive me will be an act of glorious mercy; and all the praises which did accrue to thy name by the forgiveness of *David*, and *Manasses*, and Saint *Paul*, and the adultéress, and the thief, and the Publican, will be multiplied to thy honour in the forgiveness of me so vile, so unworthy a wretch, that I have nothing to say for my self, but that the greatness of my misery is a fit object for thy miraculous and infinite mercy. Despise me not, O Lord, for I am thy creature; despise me not, for thou didst die for me; cast me not away in thine anger, for thou camest to seek me, and to save me. Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation; let thy holy Spirit lead me from the errours of my waies, into the paths of righteousness, to great degrees of repentance, and through all the parts of a holy life, to a godly and a holy death. Grant this, O blessed Jesu, for thy mercies and for thy pity sake. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord God, blessed Jesu, eternall judge of quick & dead, I tremble with horrour at the apprehension when I call to minde with what terrours and Majesty thou shalt appear in judgement; a fire shall go out from thy presence, & a tempest shall be stirred up round about thee, such a tempest as shall rend the rocks, level the mountains, shake the earth, disorder and dissolve the whole fabrick of the heavens; and where then shall I, vile sinner, appear, when the heavens are not pure in thy sight? Lord, I tremble when I remember that sad truth, If the righteous

righteous scarcely be saved, where then shall the wicked and the ungodly appear? I know, O Lord, that all my secret impurities shall be laid open before all the Nations of the world, before all the orders and degrees of Angels, in the presence of innumerable millions of beatified spirits. There shall I see many that have taught me innocence and sanctity, many that have given me pious example, many that have died for thee, and suffered tortures rather then they would offend thee. O just and dear God, where shall I appear? who shall plead for me that am so loaden with impurities, with vanity, with ingratitude, with malice, and the terrors of an affrighting conscience? Lord, what shall I doe, who am streightned by my own covetousness, accused by my own pride, consumed with envy, set on fire by lust, made dull with gluttony and stupid by drunkenness, supplanted by ambition, rent asunder with faction and discord, made dissolute with lightness and inconstancy, deceived with hypocrisie, abused with flattery, fooled with presumption, disturb'd with anger, and disordered by a whole body of sin and death? But thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God; thou art my Judge and my Advocate, and thou art to pass sentence upon me for those sins for which thou diedst. O reserve not my sins to be punished in the life to come, for then I die eternally; but bring me in this world to a holy, a sharp and salutary repentance. Behold I am in thy hands; grant I may so weep and be contrite for my sins, that in the hour of my death I may finde mercy, and in the day of Judgement I may be freed from all the terrours of thy wrath, and the sentence of the

wicked,

wicked, and may behold thy face with joy and security, being set at thy right hand, with all thy Saints and Angels, to sing an eternall Hallelujah to the honour of thy mercies. *Amen*, sweet Jesu. *Amen*.

III.

MOst mercifull and indulgent Jesu, hear the complaint of a sad and miserable sinner; for I have searched into the secret recesses of my soul, and there I finde nothing but horrour, and a barren wilderness, a neglected conscience overgrown with sins and cares, and beset with fears and sore amazements. I finde that I have not observed due reverence towards my superiours, nor modesty in my discourse, nor discipline in my manners. I have been obstinate in my vain purposes, cosen'd in my own semblances of humility, pertinacious in hatred, bitter in my jesting, impatient of subjection, ambitious of power, slow to good actions, apt to talk, ready to supplant my neighbours, full of jealousies and suspicion, scornfull and censorious, burdensome to my friends, ingratefull to my benefactors, imperious to my inferiours, boasting to have said what I said not, to have seen what I saw not, to have done what I did not, and have both said, and seen, and done what I ought not, provoking thy divine Majesty with a continuall course of sin and vanity. And yet, O Lord, thou hast spared me all this while, and hast not taken away my life in the midst of my sins; which is a mercy so admirable and of so vast a kindness, as no heart or tongue can think or speak. If thou

hadst

hadst dealt with me according as I had deserved, and might justly have expected, I had been now, now at this instant, sealed up to an eternity of torments, hopelesly miserable, fearing the revelation of thy day with an unsupportable amazement: and now under the sweet influences of thy mercies, I am praying to thee, confessing my sins, with shame indeed at my baseness and ingratitude, but with a full hope and confidence in thy mercy. O turn the eyes of thy divine clemency with a gracious aspect upon a wretched sinner, open the bowels of thy mercy, and receive me into favour. O my dear God, let thy grace speedily work that in me, for which thou so long hast spared me, and to which thou didst designe me in thy holy purposes & mercies of eternity, even a true faith, and a holy life, conformable to thy will, and in order to eternall blessedness. I remember, O Lord, the many fatherly expressions and examples of thy mercies to repenting sinners, thy delight in our conversion, thy unwillingness to destroy us, thy earnest invitation of us to grace and life, thy displeasure at our danger and miseries, the infinite variety of means thou usest to bring us from the gates of death, and to make us happy to eternity. These mercies, O Lord, are so essentiall to thee, that thou canst not but be infinitely pleased in demonstrations of them. Remember not, O Lord, how we have despised thy mercies, slighted thy judgements, neglected thy Commandements; but now at length establish in us great contrition for our sins, lead us on to humble confession and dereliction of them, and let thy grace make us bring forth fruits meet for repentance, fruits of justice, of hope, of charitie, of religion and devotion, that we

may

may be what thou delightest in, holy, and just, and mercifull, vessels prepared for honour, temples of the holy Ghost, and instruments of thy praises to all eternity, O blessed Jesu, who livest and reignest ever one God World without end. *Amen.*

O Lord Jesu Christ, Son of the eternall God, interpose thy holy Death, thy Cross and Passion between thy judgement and my soul, now and in the hour of my death, granting unto me grace and mercy, to all faithfull people pardon and peace, to the Church unity and amity, and to all sinners repentance and amendment, to us all life and glory everlasting, who livest and reignest ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

A Forme of thanksgiving, with a particular enumeration of Gods blessings.

MOst glorious Lord God, infinite in mercy, full of compassion, long-suffering and of great goodness, I adore, and praise, and glorifie thy holy Name, worshipping thee with the lowliest devotions of my soul and body, and give thee thanks for all the benefits thou hast done unto me; for whatsoever I am, or have, or know, or desire as I ought, it is all from thee, thou art the Fountain of being and blessing, of sanctity and pardon, of life and glory.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Thou

Thou, O God, of thine infinite goodnes haſt created me of nothing, and haſt given me a degree of eſſence next to Angels, imprinting thine Image on me, enduing me with reaſonable faculties of will and underſtanding to know and chuſe good, and to refuſe evill, and haſt put me into a capacity of a bleſſed immortality.

O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnifie his Name together.

Thou, O God, of thy great mercy haſt given me a comely body, a good underſtanding, ſtraight limbs, a ready and unlooſed tongue; whereas with juſtice thou mighteſt have made me crooked and deformed, ſottiſh and ſlow of apprehenſion, imperfect and impedite in all my faculties.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Thou, O God, of thy glorious mercies, haſt cauſed me to be born of Chriſtian Parents, and didſt not ſuffer me to be ſtrangled in the womb, but gaveſt me opportunity of holy Baptiſm, and haſt ever ſince bleſſed me with education in Chriſtian Religion.

Thy way, O God, is holy: who is ſo great a God as our God?

Thou, O God, out of thine abundant kindneſs, haſt made admirable varietie of creatures to miniſter to my uſe, to ſerve my neceſſity, to preſerve and reſtore my health, to be an ornament to my body, to be repreſentations of thy power and of thy mercie.

Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

Thou, O God, of thine admirable and glorious mercie,

mercie, hast made thine Angels ministring spirits for my protection and defence against all the hostilities of the devil; thou hast set a hedge about me, and such a guard as all the power of hell and earth cannot overcome; thou hast preserved me by thy holy providence and the ministerie of Angels, from drowning, from burning, from precipice, from deformities, from fracture of bones, and all the snares of evill, and the great violations of health, which many of my betters suffer.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

Thou, O most mercifull God, hast fed me and clothed me, hast raised me up friends and blessed them, hast preserved me in dangers, hast rescued me from the fury of the sword, from the rage of pestilence, from perishing in publick distemperatures and diseases epidemicall, from terrours and affrightments of the night, from illusions of the devill and sad apparitions; thou hast been my guide in my journeys, my refreshment in sadnesses, my hope and my confidence in all my griefs and desolations.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

But above all mercies, it was not less then infinite, whereby thou lovedst me and all mankind when we were lost and dead, and rebels against thy divine Majestie; thou gavest thine own begotten Son to seek us when we went astray, to restore us to life when we were dead in trespasses and sins, and to reconcile us to thy self by the mercies and the atonement of an everlasting covenant.

He

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh ſalvation: God is the Lord by whom we eſcape death.

O moſt bleſſed Jeſu, I praiſe and adore thine infinite mercies, humility, and condeſcenſion, that for my ſake thou wouldeſt deſcend from the boſome of thy heavenly Father into the pure womb of an humble Maid, and take on thee my nature, and be born, and cry, and ſuffer cold, and all the incommodities which the meanneſs of a ſtable could miniſter to the tenderneſs of thy infancy.

Lord, what is man, that thou art mindfull of him? and the ſon of man, that thou ſo regardeſt him?

I adore thee, bleſſed Jeſu, and praiſe thee for thine immaculate Sanctitie, for all thy holy precepts and counſels, for thy Divine example, for thy miracles and myſterious revelations of thy Fathers will, for the inſtitution of the holy Sacraments, and all other bleſſings of thy Propheticall Office.

O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is lovely.

I adore and love thee, moſt bleſſed Jeſu, for all the parts of thy moſt bitter Paſſion, for thy being betrayed and accuſed, buffeted and ſpit upon, blindfolded and mocked, crowned with thorns and ſcourged, for thine agony and bloudy ſweat, for thy bearing the ſad load of the Croſs and ſadder load of our ſins, for thy crucifixion three long hours, when the weight of thy Body was ſupported with wounds and nails, for thy Death and Buriall, for thy continuall interceſſion and advocation with thy heavenly Father in behalf of me and all thy holy Church, and all other acts of mediation

and

and redemption, the bleſſings of thy Prieſtly Office.

O praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs: and declare the wonders he hath done for the children of men.

I adore and magnifie thy holy Name, O moſt bleſſed Jeſu, for thy triumph over death, hell, ſinne and the grave, for thy opening the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers, for thy glorious reſurrection and aſcenſion, for thy government over all the creatures, for the advancement of thy holy Kingdom, for thy continuall reſiſting and defeating the intendments of thine enemies againſt thy Church, by the ſtrength of thine arm, by the mightineſs of thy power, by the glories of thy wiſdome; for thoſe bleſſed promiſes thou haſt made and performeſt to thy Church of ſending the holy Ghoſt, of giving her perpetuity of being in defiance of all the gates and powers of Hell and darkneſs, and bleſſing her with continuall aſſiſtances, and all other glories of thy Regall Office and power.

O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our God; O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King. For God is the King of all the earth: ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

O moſt holy Spirit, Love of the Father, fountain of grace, ſpring of all ſpiritual bleſſings, I adore and praiſe thy divine excellencies which are eſſentiall to thy glorious Self in the Unity of thy moſt myſterious Trinity, and which thou communicateſt to all faithfull people, and to me thy unworthy ſervant in the unity of the Catholick Church.

O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool: for he is holy.

O blessed Spirit, I praise and magnifie thy Name for thy miraculous descent upon the Apostles in Pentecost in mysterious representments, for those great graces and assistances coming upon their heads, and falling down upon us all in the descent of all ages of the Church, for confirmation of our Faith, for propagation of the Gospel, for edification and ornament of thy Family.

Thou, O God, shalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

O most glorious Spirit, I praise and magnifie thy Name for thy inspiration of the Apostles and Prophets, for thy providence and mercy in causing holy Scriptures to be written, and preserving them from the corruptions of Hereticks, from the violences of Pagans and enemies of the Cross of Christ.

I will always give thanks unto the Lord: his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

I bless thy Name for those holy promises and threatnings, those judgements and mercies, those holy precepts and admonitions which thou hast registred in Scriptures, and in the records and monuments of the Church, for all those graces, helps, and comforts whereby thou promotest me in piety and the ways of true Religion, for baptismal and penitential grace, for the opportunities and sweet refreshings of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, for all the advantages thou hast given me of good society, tutors and governours, for the fears thou hast produced in me as deleteries and impediments of sin, for all my hopes of pardon, and expectation of the promises made by our Lord Jesus Christ to encourage me in the paths of life

life and ſanctity, for all the holy Sermons, ſpiritual books and leſſons, for all the good prayers and meditations, for thoſe bleſſed waitings and knockings at the door of my heart, patiently tarrying for, and lovingly inviting me to repentance, without ceaſing, admoniſhing and reproving me with the checks of a tender conſcience, with exteriour and interiour motives, and for whatſoever other means or incentives of holineſs thou haſt aſſiſted me withall.

I magnifie, and praiſe, and adore thee and thy goodneſs. All Nations whom thou haſt made and ſanctified, ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord, and ſhall glorifie thy Name; for thou art great and doſt wondrous things; thou art God alone, and great is thy mercy towards me: thou haſt delivered my ſoul from the nethermoſt Hell, therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing. O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever with Cherubims and Seraphims, and all the companies of the heavenly Hoſt, ſaying, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabbaoth; holy is our God, holy is the Immortall, holy is the Almighty, the Father, the Sonne, and the holy Ghoſt, to whom be all honour and glory and dominion and power aſcribed of all ſpirits, and all men, and all creatures, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

I.

Prayers preparatory to the receiving of the blessed Sacrament.

Most immaculate and glorious Jesu, behold me miserable sinner drawing near to thee with the approaches of humilitie, and earnest desire to be cleansed from my sins, to be united to thee by the neerest and most mysterious union of charity and Sacramentall participation of thy most holy Body and Bloud: I presume nothing of mine own worthiness, but I am most confident of thy mercies and infinite loving kindness. I know, O Lord, I am blinde, and sick, and dead, and naked, but therefore I come the rather: I am sick, and thou art my Physician, thou arisest with healing in thy wings, by thy wounds I come to be cured, and to be healed by thy stripes: I am unclean, but thou art the Fountain of purity: I am blinde, and thou art the great Eye of the world, the Sun of righteousness, in thy light I shall see light: I am poor, and thou art rich unto all, the Lord of all the creatures. I therefore humbly begge of thy mercy that thou wouldest be pleased to take from me all my sins, to cure my infirmities, to cleanse my filthiness, to lighten my darkness, to clothe my nakedness with the robe of thy righteousness, that I may with such reverence, and faith, and holy intention receive thy blessed Body and Bloud in the mysterious Sacrament, that it may be unto me life, and pleasantness, and holy nourishment, and that I may be firmely and indissolubly

indissolubly united to thy mysticall Body, and may at last see clearly and without a veile thy face in glory everlasting, who livest and reignest ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

II.

I Adore and bless thy glorious Majesty, O blessed Jesu, for this great dignation and vouchsafing to me, that thou art pleased for all the infinite multiplication of my sins, and innumerable violations of thy holy Law, still to give thy self unto me, to convey health, and grace, and life, and hopes of glory in the most blessed Sacrament. I adore thee, O most righteous Redeemer, that thou art pleased under the visible signes of Bread and Wine, to convey unto our souls thy holy Body and Bloud, and all the benefits of thy bitter Passion. O my God, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof, but let thy holy Spirit with his purities prepare for thee a lodging in my soul. Thou hast knocked often, O blessed Jesu, at the door of my heart, and wouldest willingly have entred: behold, O Lord, my heart is ready to receive thee: cast out of it all worldly desires, all lusts and carnall appetites, and then enter in, and there love to inhabit, that the Devil may never return to a place that is so swept and garnished, to fill me full of all iniquity. O thou lover of souls, grant that this holy Sacrament may be a light unto mine eyes, a guide to my understanding, and a joy to my soul; that by its strength I may subdue and mortifie the whole body of sin in me, and that it may produce in me constancy in faith, fulness of wisdom, perfection and accomplishment

of all thy righteous commandements, and such a blessed union with thee, that I may never more live unto my self or to the world, but to thee only, and by the refreshment of an holy hope I may be led through the paths of a good life and persevering piety to the communion and possession of thy Kingdom, O Blessed Jesu, who livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

III.

O Lord God, who hast made all things of nought, producing great degrees of essence out of nothing, make me a new creature, and of a sinfull man, make me holy, and just, and mercifull; that I may receive thy precious Body devoutly, reverently, with meekness, contrition and great affection, with spirituall comfort and gladness at thy mysticall presence. Feed my soul with bread from Heaven, fill me with charity, conform me to thy will in all things, save me from all dangers bodily and ghostly, assist and guide me in all doubts and fears, prepare and strengthen me against all surreptions and sudden incursions of temptations, cleanse me from all staines of sin, and suffer nothing to abide in me but thy self only, who art the Life of souls, the Food of the Elect, and the joy of Angels. Give me such a gust and an holy relish in this Divine nutriment, that nothing may ever hereafter please me but what savours of thee and thy miraculous sweetness. Teach me to loath all the pleasures and beauties of this life; and let my soul be so inebriated with the pleasures of thy Table, that I may be comprehended and swallowed up with thy love and sweetness: let me

me think nothing but thee, covet nothing but thee, enjoy nothing but thee, nothing in comparison with thee, and neither doe nor possess any thing but what leads to thee, and is in order to the performance of thy will and the fruition of thy glories. Transfix my soul, O blessed Jesu, with so great love of thee, so great devotion in receiving the holy Sacrament, that I may be transformed to the fellowship of thy sufferings, and admitted to a participation of all the benefits of thy Passion, and to a communion of thy graces and thy glories. I desire to be with thee: dissolve all the chaines of my sin, and then come, Lord Jesus, come quickly. Let my soul feed on thee greedily, for thou art the spring of light and life, the Fountain of wisdom and health, a torrent of divine pleasure and tranquillitie, the Author of peace and comfort. Enter into me, sweet Jesu, take thou possession of my soul, and be thou Lord over me and all my faculties, and preserve me with great mercy and tenderness, that no doubting or infidelitie, no impenitence or remanent affection to a sin, no impuritie or irreverence may make me unworthy and uncapable of thy glorious approach. Let not my sins crucifie the Lord of life again; let it not be said concerning me, The hand of him that betraieth me is with me on the Table: that this holy Communion may not be unto me an occasion of death, but a blessed peace-offering for my sins, and a gate of life and glory. Grant this, O blessed God, for his sake who is both Sacrifice and Priest, the Master of the Feast and the Feast it self, even Jesus Christ, to whom with thee, O Father, and the holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer after receiving the consecrated Bread.

I Give thanks unto thee, Almighty and eternall God, that thou hast not rejected me from thy holy Table, but hast refreshed my soul with the salutary refection of the Body of thy Son Jesus Christ. Lord, if I had lived innocently, and had kept all thy Commandements, I could have had no proportion of merit to so transcendent a mercy; but since I have lived in all manner of sinne, and multiplied provocations against thy Divine Majesty, thy mercy is so glorious and infinite, that I am amazed at the consideration of its immensity. Go on, O my dear God, to finish so blessed a redemption; and now that thou hast begun to celebrate a marriage and holy union between thy self and my soul, let me never throw off the wedding garment, or stain it with the pollutions of deadly sin, nor seek after other lovers; but let me for ever and ever be united unto thee, being transformed into thy will in this life, and to the likeness of thy glories in the life to come, who livest and reignest ever one God world without end. *Amen*.

After receiving the Cup.

O Just and deare God, who out of the unmeasurable abysses of wisedom and mercy has redeemed us, and offered life and grace and salvation to us by the real exhibition of thy Son Jesus Christ in the Sacrifice of his Death upon the altar of the Cross, and by commemoration of his bitter agonies

agonies in the holy Sacrament; grant that that great and venerable ſacrifice which we now commemorate ſacramentally, may procure of thee for thy whole Church mercy and great aſſiſtance in all trials, deliverance from all hereſies, ſchiſms, ſacriledge and perſecutions; to all ſick people health and ſalvation, redemption for captives, competencie of living to the indigent and neceſſitous, comfort to the afflicted, relief to the oppreſſed, repentance to all ſinners, ſoftneſs of ſpirit and a tender conſcience to the obſtinate, converſion to the Jews, Turks, and remedie to all that are in any trouble or adverſitie. And grant to us, O Lord, that this bleſſed Sacrament and ſacrifice of commemoration, in virtue of that dreadfull and proper Sacrifice upon the Croſs, may obtain for me, and for us all who have communicated this day, pardon and peace; and that we may derive from thee by this miniſterie grace to expell all our ſins, to mortifie all our luſts, to exterminate all concupiſcence, to crucifie all inordinacy and irregularity, to produce in us humility, and chaſtity, and obedience, and meekneſs of ſpirit, and charity, and may become our Defence and Armour againſt the violences and invaſions of all our ghoſtly enemies and temporall diſadvantages: and give us this grace and favour, that we may not die in the guilt and commiſſion of a ſin without repentance, nor without receiving the bleſſed Sacrament; but that we may ſo live and die, that we may at laſt reſt in thy boſome, and be embraced with the comprehenſions of thy eternall charity, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

All blessing, and praise, and honour, be unto thee, O blessed Redeemer: to thee we the banished and miserable sons of *Adam* do call for mercy and defence, to thee we sigh and cry in this valley of tears. O dearest Advocate, turne those thy mercifull eyes towards us, and shew us thy glorious face in thy kingdom, where no tears, or sighing, or fears, or sadnesses can approach. *Amen*, sweetest Jesu, *Amen*.

Prayers preparatory to death.

I.

A Prayer for a blessed ending, to be said in time of health or sickness.

Blessed Jesu, Fountain of eternall mercy, the Life of the soul, and glorious Conquerour over death and sin, I humbly beseech thee to give me grace so to spend this transitory life in vertuous and holy exercises, that when the day of my death shall come, in the midst of all my pains I may feel the sweet refreshings of thy holy Spirit comforting my soul, sustaining my infirmities, and relieving all my spirituall necessities: and grant that in the unity of the holy Catholick Church, and in the integrity of Christian faith, with confidence and hope of thy mercy, in great love towards thee, in peace with my Neighbours, and in charity with all the world, I may through thy grace depart hence

hence out of this vale of miserie, and go unto that glorious countrey, where thou hast purchased an inheritance for us with the price of thy most precious bloud, and reignest in it gloriously in the unitie of thy Father and ours, of thy holy Spirit and our Ghostlie Comforter, ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

II.

A Prayer to be said at the beginning of a sickness.

O Lord my God, who chastisest every one whom thou receivest, and with thy Fatherly correction smitest all those whom thou consignest to the inheritance of sonnes, write my soul in the book of life, and number me amongst thy children, whom thou hast smitten with the rod of sickness, and by thy chastisements hast brought me into the lot of the righteous. Thou, O Blessed Jesu, art a helper in the needfull time of trouble; lay no more upon me then thou shalt enable me to bear, and let thy gentle correction in this life prevent the insupportable stripes of thy vengeance in the life to come. Smite me now, that thou mayest spare me to all eternitie: and yet, O blessed High Priest, who art touched with a sense of our infirmities, smite me friendly, and reprove me with such a tenderness as thou beareſt unto thy Children, to whom thou conveyest suppletory comforts, greater then the pains of chastisement, and in due time restore me to health, and to thy solemne assemblies again, and to the joy of thy countenance. Give me patience and humilitie, and the grace of repentance, and an absolute

derelict̃ion of my self, and a resignation to thy pleasures and providence, with a power to doe thy will in all things, and then do what thou pleasest to me; only in health or sickness, in life or death, let me feel thy comforts refreshing my soul, and let thy grace pardon all my sins. Grant this, O blessed Jesu, for my trust is in thee only; thou art my God, and my mercifull Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

III.

A Prayer to be said in the progress of a sickness.

O Lord my God, Blessed Jesu, who by thy bitter death and passion hast sweetned the cup of death to us, taking away its bitterness and sting, and making it an entrance to life and glory, have pity upon me thy servant, who have so deep a share in sin, that I cannot shake off the terrors of death, but that my nature with its hereditary corruption still would preserve it self in a dis-union from the joyes of thy kingdom. Lord, I acknowledg my own infirmities, and begge thy pity. It is better for me to be with thee: but the remembrance of my sins doth so depress my growing confidence, that I am in a great streight between my fears and hopes, between the infirmities of my nature, and the better desires of conforming to thy holy will and pleasure. O my dear Redeemer, wean my soul and all my desires from the flatteries of this world; pardon all my sins, and consign so great a favour by the comforts and attestation of thy divinest Spirit, that my fears being mastered, my sinnes pardoned, my desires rectified, as the Hart thirsts after the springs of water, so my soul may

may long after thee, O God, and to enter into thy Courts. Heavenly Father, if it may be for thy glory and my ghostly good, to have the days of my pilgrimage prolonged, I begge of thee health and life; but if it be not pleasing to thee to have this cup pass from me, thy will be done: my Saviour hath drunk off all the bitterness. Behold, O Lord, I am in thine hands: do with me as seemeth good in thine eyes. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evill, for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staffe comfort me. I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, Lord, only who shalt make me to dwell in everlasting safety, and to partake of the joyes of thy kingdom, who livest and reignest eternall God world without end. *Amen.*

IV.

A Prayer for a sick person in danger of death.

O Lord Jesus Christ, our health and life, our hope, and our resurrection from the dead, I resigne my self up to thy holy will and pleasure, either to life, that I may live longer to thy service and my amendment; or to death, to the perpetual enjoyment of thy presence and of thy glories. Into thy hands I commend my spirit; for I know, O Lord, that nothing can perish which is committed to thy mercies. I believe, O Lord, that I shall receive my body again at the resurrection of the just. I relinquish all care of that, only I begge of thee mercie for my soul: strengthen it with thy grace against all temptations, let thy loving kindness defend it as with a shield against all the violences and hostile assaults of Satan; let the same

mercie be my guard and defence which protected thy Martyrs, crowning them with victory in the midst of flames, horrid torments, and most cruell deaths. There is no help in me, O Lord, I cannot by my own power give a minutes rest to my wearied body, but my trust is in thy sure mercies, and I call to mind, to my unspeakable comfort, that thou wert hungry, and thirsty, and wearied, and whipt, and crown'd with Thorns, and mock'd, and crucified for me. O let that mercy which made thee suffer so much, make thee do that for which thou sufferedst so much, pardon me, and save me. Let thy merits answer for my impieties, let thy righteousnes cover my sins, thy bloud wash away my stains, and thy comforts refresh my soul. As my body grows weak, let thy grace be stronger: let not my faith doubt, nor my hope tremble, nor my charitie grow cold, nor my soul be affrighted with the terrours of death; but let the light of thy countenance enlighten mine eyes that I sleep not in death eternall; and when my tongue failes, let thy Spirit teach my heart to pray with strong cryings and groans that are unutterable. O let not the enemie do me any violence, but let thy holy mercies and thy Angels repell and defeat his malice and fraud; that my soul may by thy strength triumph in the joyes of eternitie, in the fruition of thee, my life, my joy, my hope, my exceeding great reward, my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

V.

For a dying person in or near the agonies of death.

MOST mercifull and Blessed Saviour, have mercy upon the soul of this thy servant; remember not his ignorances, nor the sins of his youth, but according to thy great mercy, remember him in the mercies and glories of thy Kingdom. Thou, O Lord, hast opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all Believers: let the everlasting gates be open'd, and receive his Soul; let the Angels, who rejoyce at the conversion of a sinner, triumph and be exalted in his deliverance and salvation. Make him partaker of the benefits of thy holy incarnation, life and sanctitie, passion and death, resurrection and ascension, and of all the prayers of the Church, of the joy of the elect, and all the fruits of the blessed communion of Saints; and daily adde to the number of thy beatified servants such as shall be saved, that thy coming may be hastened, and the expectation of the Saints may be fulfilled, and the glory of thee, our Lord Jesu, be advanced, all the whole Church singing praises to the Honour of thy Name, who livest and reignest ever one God world without end. *Amen*.

VI.

O Most mercifull Jesu, who didst die to redeem us from death and damnation, have mercy upon this thy servant, whom thy hand hath visited with sickness: of thy goodness be pleased to forgive him all his sinnes, and seal his hopes of glory with the refreshments of thy holy Spirit. Lord, give him strength and confidence in thee,

assuage

aſſwage his pain, repell the aſſaults of his ghoſtlie enemies by thy mercies and a guard of holy Angels: preſerve him in the unitie of the Church, keep his ſenſes entire, his underſtanding right, give him great meaſure of contrition, true faith, a well-grounded hope, and abundant charity, give him a quiet and a joyfull departure, let thy miniſtring ſpirits convey his ſoul to the manſions of peace and reſt, there with certainty to expect a joyfull reſurrection to the fulneſs of joy at thy right hand, where there is pleaſure for evermore. *Amen.*

VII.

A Prayer for the joyes of Heaven.

O Moſt glorious Jeſu, who art the portion and exceeding great reward of all faithful people, thou haſt beautified humane Nature with glorious immortalitie, and haſt carried the ſame above all Heavens, above the ſeat of Angels, beyond the Cherubims and Seraphims, placing it on the right hand of thy heavenly Father; grant to us all the iſſues of thy abundant charity, that we may live in thy fear, and die in thy favour. Prepare our ſouls with heavenly vertues for heavenly joyes, making us righteous here, that we may be beautified hereafter. *Amen.*

A Morning Prayer.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

I.

Eternall Sun of righteouſneſs, who cameſt from the boſome of thy Father, the Fountain of glorious light, to enlighten the darkneſſes of the world; I praiſe thy Name that thou haſt preſerved me from the dangers of this night, and haſt continued to me ſtill the opportunities of ſerving thee, and advancing my hopes of a bleſſed eternity. Let thy mercies ſhine brightly upon me, and diſſipate the clouds and darkneſſes of my ſpirit and underſtanding, rectifie my affections, and purifie my will and all my actions; that whatſoever I ſhall doe or ſuffer this day or in my whole life, my words and purpoſes, my thoughts and my intentions may be ſanctified, and be acceptable to thy divine Majeſty. *Amen.*

II.

GRant that my underſtanding may know thee, my heart may love thee, and all my faculties and powers may give thee due obedience and ſerve thee. Preſerve me this day from all ſin and danger, from all violences and ſnares of mine enemies, viſible and inviſible: let thy holy ſeal be as a bridle

bridle to my distemperatures, and thy love so enkindle and actuate all mine endeavours, that no pleasure or allurements of the world may draw me from thy service, nor any difficulty or temptation may be my hinderance. Let the profound humilitie and innocence of my blessed Saviour keep from me all pride and haughtiness of minde, all self-love and vain-glory, all obstinacie and disobedience, all fraudulencie and hurtfull dissimulation; and let the graces of the holy Ghost take so absolute possession and seizure of my soul and all its faculties, that I may tread down and cast out the spirit of intemperance and uncleanness, of malice and envie, of idleness and disdain, that I may never despise any of thy creatures but my self; that so being little in mine own sight, I may be great in thine. *Amen.*

III.

CLothe my soul with the Wedding garment, the habits of supernaturall Faith and Charity, that I may believe all thy holy promises and revelations without all wavering, and love thee my God with so great devotions and affections, that neither life nor death, prosperity nor adversity, temptations within nor without, may ever disunite me from the love of thee; but that I may have the most intimate adhesion to thy glories and perfections of which my condition in this world is capable. Make me to chuse vertue with the same freeness of election, entertain it with as little reluctancie, keep it with as much complacencie, actuate it with as many faculties, serve it with as much industrie, as I have in time past my vices and pleasures of the world; and grant that

all

all inordinate affection to the transitorie things of this life may daily decay in me, and that I may grow in spirit and ghostly strength, till I come to a perfect man in Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

IV.

GIve unto thy servant true humilitie, great contrition, a tender conscience, an obedient heart, an understanding alwaies busied in honest and pious thoughts, a will tractable and ever prone to do good, affections even and moderate, a watchfull custody over my senses, that by those windows sin may never enter in, nor death by sin. Make me to watch over my tongue, and keep the door of my lips, that no corrupt or unseemly communication proceed out of my mouth; that I may never slander, calumniate or detract from the reputation of my neighbour; that I be not busie in the faults of others, but carefull to correct mine own, being gentle and mercifull to others, and severe towards my self; that I may speak much of thy praises, and what I can for the edification of my brethren. *Amen.*

V.

GIve me understanding in thy Law, that I may know thy will; and grace and strength faithfully to fulfill the same. Give me a fear of thy Name, and of thy threatnings, and a love and hope of thy promise, let me daily feel thy mercies, and remove thy judgements far from me. Imprint in my heart a filiall reverence and awfulness towards thy Divine Majesty, that I may study to please thee with diligence, to worship thee with much devotion, to submit to the dispositions of thy providence with thankfulness; and that in conscience

of my duty towards thee I may honour the King, obey Magistrates under him, love the Saints, and do all acts of charity according to my opportunitie and abilitie, directing all my actions and intentions, not according to custome, or in pursuance of mine own ends and temporall advantages, but in thy fear and in holy religion, to the advancement of thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

VI.

GIve me a soul watchfull in the services of Religion, constant in holy purposes, ingenuous and free from sordid ends or servile flatterie, a modest gravitie in my deportment, affabilitie and faire courteous demeanour towards all men, austeritie in condemning mine own sins, sweetnes in fraternall correction and reprehending others, mature judgement, a chaste bodie and a clean soul, patience in suffering, deliberation in my words and actions, good counsels in all my purposes: make me just in performing promises, and in all my duties, sedulous in my calling, profitable to the Common-wealth, a true Son of the Church, and of a disposition meek and charitable towards all men. *Amen.*

VII.

LET this be my portion, and the comfort of my pilgrimage, so long as I am detained in the condition of mortalitie, and exiled from my heavenly countrie; that being free from all fear of mine enemies, and from vexations, cares and solicitudes of this life, I may be wholly devoted to thy service, that I may attend thee only, and what tends to thee, that I may rejoyce only in thee, and

my

my soul may rest in thee; that without distractions I may entertain thy heavenly Doctrine, & the blessed motions of thy holy Spirit, spending my time in the duties of necessity, in the works of charity, and the frequent office of Religion, with diligence, and patience, and perseverance, and hope, expecting the accomplishment of my days in peace; that when I go unto my dust, I may be reckoned amongst those blessed souls whose work it is to give thee praise, and honour, and glory, to all eternitie. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for evermore. Amen.

An Evening Prayer.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Sonne, and of the holy Ghost.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

I.

O Lord God, who art the light and splendour of souls, in the brightness of thy countenance is eternall Day that knows no night, in thy armes and in thy protection is all quietness, tranquillitie and everlasting repose; while the darkness covers the face of the earth, receive my body and soul into thy custodie; let not the spirits of darkness come near my dwelling, neither suffer my fancie to be abused with illusions of the night,

night. Lord, I am thy servant, and the sheep of thy pasture, let not the devil, who goeth up and down seeking whom he may devour, abuse my body, or make a prey of my soul; but defend me from all those calamities which I have deserved, and protect my soul that it consent not to any work of darkness, lest mine enemie say, he hath prevailed over me, or do mischief to a soul redeemed with thy most precious Bloud. *Amen.*

II.

PArdon and forgive me all the sins and offences of my youth, the errours of mine understanding, the inordination of mine affections, the irregularitie of all mine actions, and particularly whatsoever I have transgressed this day, in thought, word, or deed. Lord, let not thy wrath arise; for although I have deserved the extremest pressure of thine indignation, yet remember my infirmitie, and how thou hast sent thy Son to reveal thy infinite mercies to us, and convey pardon and salvation to the penitent. I beseech thee also to accept the heartiest devotion and humblest acknowledgement of a thankfull heart for thy blessing and preservation of me this day; for unless thy Providence and grace had been my Defence and Guide, I had committed more and more grievous sins, and had been swallowed up by thy just wrath and severest judgements. Mercie, sweet Jesu, *Amen.*

III.

LOrd, let thy grace be so present with me, that though my body sleep, yet my soul may for ever be watchfull, that I sleep not in sin, or pretermit any

my opportunity of doing thee service: let the remembrances of thy goodness and glories be first and last with me, and so unite my heart unto thee with habituall charity, that all my actions and sufferings may be directed to thy glory, and every motion and inclination, either of soul or body may in some capacity or other receive a blessing from thee, and doe thee service; that whether I sleep or wake, travell or rest, eat or drink, live or die, I may alwaies feel the light of thy countenance shining so upon me, that my labours may be easie, my rest blessed, my food sanctified, and my whole life spent with so much sanctitie and peace, that escaping from the darknesses of this world, I may at last come to the land of everlasting rest, in thy light to behold light and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for evermore.

Another Prayer for Evening.

I.

VIsit, we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation with thy mercy, and us thy servants with salvation, and repell far from us all the snares of the Enemie. Let thy holy Angels dwell here to keep us in peace and safety, and thy blessing be upon us for ever through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord Jesu Christ, the lively Image of thy Fathers mercies and glories, the Saviour of all

them

them that put their trust in thee; we offer and present to thee all our strengths, and powers of our souls and bodies, and whatsoever we are or have, to be preserved, governed, and possest by thee. Preserve us from all vicious, vain, and proud cogitations, unchaste affections, and from all those things which thou hatest. Grant us thy holy charity, that we may love thee above all the world, that we may with sinceritie of intention and zealous affections seek thee alone, and in thee only take our rest, inseparably joining our selves unto thee, who art worthy to be beloved and adored of all thy creatures with lowest prostrations and highest affection, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

III.

O Father of mercies, and God of all comforts, let thy blessing be upon us and upon all the members of thy holy Church; all health and safety both of body and soul, against all our enemies, visible and invisible, now and for ever. Send us a quiet night, and a holy death in the actuall communion of the Catholick Church, and in thy charity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Now, and in all dangers and afflictions of soul and body, in the hour of death, and in the day of Judgement, save us and deliver us, O sweet Saviour and Redeemer Jesu.

Collects

Collects to be added upon various Occasions.

I.

For the Church.

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast revealed thy glory to *Jews* and *Gentiles* in our Lord Jesus Christ, extend thy hand of mercy overall the world, that thy Church may spread like a flourishing vine, and enlarge her borders to the uttermost parts of the earth; that all Nations partaking of the sweet refreshings of thy Gospel, thy Name may be glorified, the honour of our Lord Jesus advanced, his prophecies fulfilled, and his coming hastened. Bless, O Lord, thy holy Church with all blessings of comfort, assistance and preservation; extirpate heresies, unite her divisions, give her patience and perseverance in the faith, and confession of thy name in despite of all enmities, temptations and disadvantages; destroy all wicked counsels intended against her or any of her children by the Devil or any of his accursed instruments; let the hands of thy grace and mercy lead her from this vale of misery to the triumphant throne of her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For

II.

For the King.

O Lord our heavenly Father, High and Mighty, King of Kings, who in thy hands hast the hearts of Kings, and canst turn them as the rivers of water, send the light of thy countenance and abundance of blessings upon thy servant, our Soveraign Lord, King *Charles*: make him as holy, valiant, and prosperous as King *David*, wise and rich like *Solomon*, zealous for the honour of thy Law and temple as *Josiah*; and give him all sorts of great assistances to enable him to serve thee, to glorifie thy name, to protect thy Church, to promote true Religion, to overcome all his enemies, to make glad all his liege people: that he serving thee with all diligence and the utmost of his possibilitie, his people may serve him with honour and obedience, in thee and for thee, according to thy blessed word and ordinance, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

III.

For the Queen.

O God of heaven, Father of mercies, have mercy upon our most gracious Queen, unite her unto thee with the bands of faith and love, preserve her to her lives end in thy favour, and make her an instrument of glory to thy Name, of refreshment to the Church, of joy to all faithfull people of this Kingdom, and crown her with an eternall

eternall weight of glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IV.

For the Bishops.

O Thou great Shepheard and Bishop of our souls, most glorious Jesu, bless all holy and religious Prelates, especially the Bishops of our Church. O God, let abundance of thy grace and benediction descend upon their heads, that by a holy life, by a true and Catholick belief, by a confident confession of thy Name, and by a Fatherly care, great sedulity and watchfulness over their flock, they may glorifie thee our God, the great lover of Souls, and set forward the salvation of their people, and of others by their example; and at last after a plentifull conversion of souls, they may shine like the stars in glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

V.

For our Parents.

O Almighty God and mercifull Father, who from the loins of our first parents, *Adam* and *Eve*, hast produced mankind, and hast commanded us to honour our parents; in pursuance of thy holy Commandement, and of our duty to thee our God, and in thee to them, we do with all humility beg a blessing of thee for our parents, who from thy mercy and plenty have conveyed many to us: pardon and forgive all their sinnes and infirmities, increase in them all goodness, give them blessings

of

of the right hand and blessings of the left; bless them in their persons, in their posteritie, in the comforts of thy holy Spirit, in a persevering goodness, and at last in an eternall weight of glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VI.

For our Children.

O Father of Heaven, God of all the Creatures, by whose providence mankind is increased, I bless thy Name for bestowing on me that blessing of the righteous man, the blessing of children. Lord, bless them with health, with life, with good understanding, with fair opportunities and advantages of education, society, tutors and governours; and above all with the graces of thy holy Spirit: that they may live and be blessed under thy protection, grow in grace, and be in favour with God and man, and at last may make up the number of thine elect children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VII.

For our Patron, our Friends and Benefactors.

O Almighty God, thou Fountain of all good, of all excellencie both to men and Angels, extend thine abundant favour and loving kindnesses to my Patron, to all my friends and benefactors; reward them and make them plentifull compensation for all the good which from thy mercifull providence they have conveyed unto me. Let the light

light of thy countenance shine upon them, and let them never come into any desertion, affliction, or sadness, but such as may be an instrument of thy glory and their eternall comfort, in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

VIII.

A Prayer of a Wife for her Husband.

O My God, who hast graciously pleased to call me to the holy state of Matrimony, bless me in it with the grace of chastity, with loyaltie, obedience and complacency to my Husband; and bless him with long life, with a healthfull bodie, with an understanding soul, with abundance of thy graces, which may make him to be and continue thy servant, a true sonne of the Church, a supporter and a guide to me his wife, a blessing and a comfort to his children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IX.

Of a Husband for his Wife.

O Mercifull God, who art a Father to us thy children, a Spouse to thy holy Church, a Saviour and Redeemer to all mankind, have mercy upon thy handmaid my wife, endue her with all the ornaments of thy heavenly grace, make her to be holy and devout as *Hester*, loving and amiable as *Rachel*, fruitfull as *Leah*, wise as *Rebecca*, faithfull and obedient as *Sarah*, that being filled with grace and benediction here, she may be partaker of thy glory hereafter, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

X.

For a Curat to say in behalf of his Parish.

O Blessed Jesu, thou that art an eternall Priest, an universall Bishop, and the Fountain of all ghostly good, have mercie upon this Parish which thou hast concredited to my charge. Lord, I am unfit for so great a burden, but by thy aid and gracious acceptation I hope for mercy, pardon, and assistance. O Lord, send thy holy Spirit to dwell amongst us: let here be peace and charity, and true Catholick Religion, and holy Discipline. Comfort the comfortless, heal the sick, relieve the oppressed, instruct the ignorant, correct the refractory, keep us all from all deadly sin; and make them obedient to their superiors, friendly to one another, and servants of thy Divine Majestie; that so from thy favour they may obtain blessings in their bodies, in their souls, in their estates, and a supply to all their necessities, till at last they be freed from all dangers and necessities in the full fruition of thy everlasting glories, O blessed Saviour and Redeemer Jesu. *Amen.*

XI.

For a Parishioner to say in behalf of his Curate.

O God Almighty, who art pleased to send thy blessings upon us by the Ministration of the Bishops and Priests of thy holy Church, have mercy upon thy servant, to whom is committed the care

care of my ſoul, that he, by whoſe means thou art graciouſly pleaſed to advance my ſpirituall good, may by thy grace and favour be protected, by thy providence aſſiſted, by thy great mercies comforted and relieved in all his neceſſities bodily and ghoſtly, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XII.

For ſafe Child-birth.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, Son of the eternall God, who according to thy humility wert born of a holy Maid, who conceived thee without ſinne, and brought thee forth without pain, have mercy upon me thy humble ſervant, and as by thy bleſſing I have conceived, ſo grant that by thy favourable aſſiſtance I may be ſafely delivered: Lord grant me patience, and ſtrength, and confidence in thee, and ſend thy holy Angel to be my guardian in the hour of my travel. O ſhut not up my ſoul with ſinners, nor my life with them that go down into the pit. I humbly alſo beg mercy for my child; grant it may be born with its right ſhape, give it a comely body, and an underſtanding ſoul, life, and opportunitie of Baptiſme, and thy grace from the cradle to the grave, that it may increaſe the number of Saints in that holy Fellowſhip of Saints and Angels, where thou liveſt and reigneſt eternall God, world without end. *Amen.*

XIII.

Before a Journey.

O God, who didſt preſerve thy ſervants *Abraham* and *Jacob*, thy people *Iſrael*, thy ſervant

Tobias, and the wiſe men of the Eaſt in their ſeverall journeys, by thy providence, by a miniſterie of Angels, by a pillar of fire, and by the guidance of a Starre, vouchſafe to preſerve us thy ſervants in the way we are now to go. Be (O Lord) a guide unto us in our preparation, a ſhadow in the Day, and a covering by Night, a reſt to our wearineſs, and a ſtaffe to our weakneſs, a patron in adverſitie, a protection from danger, that by thy aſſiſtance we may performe our journey ſafely to thy honour, to our own comfort, and at laſt bring us to the everlaſting reſt of our heavenly Country, through him who is the way, the truth, and the life, our bleſſed Lord and Saviour Jeſus. *Amen.*

XIV.

For afflicted perſons.

O Lord God, merciſull and gracious, whoſe compaſſion extends to all that are in miſerie and need, that takeſt delight in the relieving the diſtreſſes of the afflicted, give refreſhment to all the comfortleſs, provide for the poor, give eaſe to all them that are tormented with ſharp pains, health to the diſeaſed, liberty and redemption to the captives, chearfulneſs of ſpirit to all them that are in great deſolations. Lord, let thy Spirit confirme all them that are ſtrong, ſtrengthen all that are weak, and ſpeak peace to afflicted conſciences, that the light of thy countenance being reſtored to them, they may rejoyce in thy ſalvation, and ſing praiſes unto thy Name, who haſt delivered their ſouls from death, their eyes from tears, and their feet from falling. Grant this for the honour

of

of thy mercies, and the glorie of thy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

XV.

For our Enemies.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who wert of ſo infinite mercies, ſo tranſcendent a charity, that thou didſt deſcend from Heaven to the bowels of the earth, that thou mighteſt reconcile us who were enemies to the mercies of thy heavenly Father; and in imitation of ſo glorious example haſt commanded us to love them that hate us, and to pray for them that are our enemies; I beſeech thee of thine infinite goodneſs, that thou wouldeſt be pleaſed to keep me with thy grace in ſo much meekneſs, juſtice, and affable diſpoſition, that I may, ſo far as concerns me, live peaceably with all men, giving no man occaſion of offence, and to them who hate me without a cauſe, I beſeech thee give thy pardon, and fill them with charity towards thee and all the world, bleſs them with all bleſſings in order to eternity, that when they are reconciled to thee, we alſo may be united with the bands of Faith, and Love, and a common Hope, and at laſt we may be removed to the glories of thy Kingdom, which is full of love and eternall charity, and where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

XVI.

A Prayer to be ſaid upon Ember days.

O Mercifull Jeſu, who haſt promiſed perpetuity to the Church, and a permanencie in defiance

of all the powers of darkneſs and the gates of hell, and to this purpoſe haſt conſtituted ſeverall orders, leaving a power to the Apoſtles, and their Succeſſors the Biſhops, to beget Fathers of our ſouls, and to appoint Prieſts and Deacons for the edification of the Church, the benefit of all Chriſtian people, and the advancement of thy ſervice; have mercy upon thy Miniſters the Biſhops, give them for ever great meaſure of thy holy Spirit, and at this time particular aſſiſtances, and a power of diſcerning and trying the ſpirits of them who come to be ordained to the Miniſtery of thy Word and Sacraments; that they may lay hands ſuddenly on no man, but maturely, prudently and piouſly, they may appoint ſuch to thy ſervice and the Miniſtery of thy Kingdom, who by learning, diſcretion, and a holy life are apt inſtruments for the converſion of ſouls, to be examples to the people, guides of their manners, comforters of their ſorrows, to ſuſtain their weakneſſes, and able to promote all the intereſt of true Religion. Grant this, O great Shepheard and Biſhop of our ſouls, Bleſſed Jeſus, who liveſt and reigneſt in the Kingdom of thine eternall Father, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sanctus Deus.
Sanctus Fortis.
Sanctus Immortalis.

A Praier wherewith S. Augustine began his Devotions.

Admiring the unſpeakable Majeſty and Attributes of GOD.

Conf. Lib. 1. Cap. 4.

WHat art Thou, O my God? What art thou I beſeech thee but the Lord my God? For who is Lord beſides our Lord, or who is God beſides our God? O thou ſupreme, moſt powerful, moſt merciful, moſt juſt, moſt ſecret, moſt preſent, moſt beautiful, moſt mightie, moſt incomprehenſible, moſt conſtant, and yet changing all things; immutable, never new, and never old, and yet renewing all things; ever in action, and yet ever quiet; heaping up, yet needing nothing; creating, upholding, filling, protecting, nouriſhing and perfecting all things.

Thou loveſt, and yet thou art not tranſported: Thou art jealous, yet thou art void of fear: Thou doſt repent, yet thou art free from ſorrow: Thou art angry, and yet art never unquiet: Thou takeſt what thou findeſt, yet didſt thou never loſe any thing: Thou art never poor, and yet thou art glad of gain; never covetous, and yet thou exacteſt profit at our hand. We beſtow largely upon thee, that thou mayeſt become our debtor; yet who hath any thing but of thy gift? Thou payeſt debts when thou oweſt nothing: Thou forgiveſt debts, and yet thou loſeſt nothing. And what ſhall

I ſay, O my God, my life, my joy, my holy dear delight? Or what can any man ſay when he ſpeaketh of thee? And wo be to them that ſpeak not of thee, but are ſilent in thy praiſe: for even they who ſpeak moſt of thee, may be accounted to be but dumb. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, that I may ſpeak unto thee, and praiſe thy Name.

Amen.

A Praier wherewith to conclude all our Devotions.

ALmighty God, who haſt promiſed to hear the petitions of them that ask in thy Son's Name; I beſeech thee mercifully to encline thine ears unto me, who have now made my praiers and ſupplications unto thee: and grant that thoſe things which I have faithfully asked according to thy wil, may be effectually obteined, to the relief of my neceſſity, and to the ſetting forth of thy glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

THE BLESSING.

THE Peace of God which paſſeth all underſtanding; the bleſſing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghoſt; the virtue of Chriſt's bleſſed Croſs and Paſſion be with me now, and at the hour of death. *Amen.*

THE END.

THE INDEX SERVING to direct the Readers devotion upon all emergent occasions to the several matters compriſed in the PSALMS.

Petitions.

FOr grace to love Gods Law, *Pſal.* 19, 119.
For preſervation from ſin, *pſ.* 19, 40.
For preſervation from the puniſhment of ſin and Gods Judgements, *pſ.* 25, 28, 75, 76.
For pardon for our ſins, *pſ.* 6, 25, 32, 38, 40, 41, 51, 65, 130, 143.
For propagation of the Goſpel, *pſ.* 47, 68, 72, 145.
For Gods providence and protection, *pſ.* 4, 16, 17, 23, 86, 91, 121.
For protection againſt malicious and wicked perſons, *pſ.* 5, 70, 94, 109, 140.
For the Church and all faithfull people, *pſ.* 5, 10, 45, 48, 53, 68, 70, 74, 79, 80, 93, 94, 114, 132, 137.
For defence againſt all enemies ghoſtly and bodily, publick and private, *pſ.* 3, 5, 7, 11, 13, 17, 18, 27, 31, 35, 40, 54, 55, 59, 70, 108, 109, 135, 141.
For a holy life, ſanctity and innocence, *pſ.* 1, 15, 23, 24, 25, 50, 84, 85, 101, 119, 126.
For ſalvation and eternal joyes, *pſ.* 16, 24, 28, 36, 50, 75, 84, 87, 97, 126.
For defence of our innocence, *pſ.* 7.
For a bleſſed and holy death, *pſ.* 1, 33, 36, 50, 88, 90, 102, 142.
For deliverance from treaſon and private conſpiracies, *pſ.* 41, 55, 109.
For the King, *pſ.* 21, 61, 89.

For

For deliverance from death and damnation, pſ. 28, 30, 102, 125.
For health, pſ. 91, 102.
For all Chriſtian Princes and Judges, pſ. 82.
For advancement of Religion.
For deliverance from the power of the devil, pſ. 57.
For peace, pſ. 46, 122, 123, 133, 144.
For comfort in ſadneſs, pſ. 101, 102, 142.
For ſpiritual bleſſings, pſ. 65, 73.
For fruitfulneſs of the Earth, pſ 65.
For competency of living, pſ. 127.
For tranquillity of ſpirit.
For victory, pſ. 144.
For comfort of Gods Spirit, pſ. 34, 42, 43, 51, 61, 102, 142.

Praiers for particular graces.

For Repentance, p.
For mortification, pſ. 131.
For humility, pſ. 131.
For patience, pſ. 94.
For perſeverance, p.
For Devotion and Religion, pſ. 27, 33, 42, 43, 99, 119, 141.
For charity, pſ. 41, 112.
For liberality and contempt of riches, pſ. 4, 49, 73.
For hope and truſt in God, pſ. 33, 37, 46, 49, 56, 57, 77, 92, 115, 125, 146.
For reverence and fear of God, pſ. 2, 33, 112, 128.
For watchfulneſs over our waies, pſ. 56.
For zeal, pſ 119.
For health and newneſs of life, p.

Praiers for ſeveral times and occaſions.

In time of ſadneſs, pſ. 61, 102, 142.
In time of perſecution and oppreſſion, pſ. 7, 9, 10, 12, 53, 58, 64, 69, 73, 137, 142.

In

In time of War, *pſ.* 18, 44, 46, 60, 89, 108.
In time of ſlander, *pſ.* 37, 52, 64, 120.
In time of temptation, *pſ.* 13, 19, 90.
In time of ſickneſs, *pſ.* 30, 31, 88, 90, 102, 142.
In time of publick calamity & diſtraction, *pſ.* 46, 89, 91.
In time of ſpiritual deſertion, *pſ.* 34, 42, 43, 51, 61, 102.
In time of after-lapſe into ſin, *pſ.* 51.
In time of ſolemn devotion, *pſ.* 20, 81.
On Good-Friday, *pſ.* 22.
On Aſcenſion day, *pſ.* 24.

Praiers preparatory.

TO the Sacrament, *pſ.* 23, 26, 111.
To death, *pſ.* 26, 30, 31, 39, 71, 88, 90, 142. *viz.* to be ſaid in ſickneſs or old age.

Deprecations.

AGainſt Atheiſm and Irreligion, *pſ.* 14.
Againſt Idolatry, *pſ.* 115.
Againſt Hereticks and Hereſie, *pſ.* 59.
Againſt danger of evil company. *pſ.* 1, 12, 120.
Againſt ſacriledge and ſacrilegious perſons, *pſ.* 74, 83.
Againſt fearfulneſs and doubting, *pſ.* 77.
Againſt covetouſneſs, *pſ.* 4, 37.
Againſt enemies of the Church, *pſ.* 59, 68, 74, 83, 102, 129.
Againſt death, *pſ.* 88.

Meditations.

ON the day of Judgement, *pſ.* 50, 97.
On the Paſſion of Chriſt, *pſ.* 22.
On the joies of Heaven, *pſ.* 126, 142.
On the perfections and excellencies of God manifeſted in his creatures, *pſ.* 8, 104.

Gods providence over his people, and mercy to the penitent, *ps.* 74, 105, 92, 106, 147.
On Gods Justice and Judgements on sinners, *ps.* 78, 92.
On his Omnipotence and Omnipresence, *ps.* 139.

Acts of Vertue.

ADoration of God, *ps.* 8, 26, 65, 95, 96, 145.
Adoration of the second Person in the Trinity, *p.*
Acts of hope in God, *ps.* 4, 11, 18.
Acts of Religion, *ps.* 134.
Acts of praise to God, *ps.* 17, 135, 148, 150.
Acts of love to God, *ps.* 116.
Desire after God and heavenly things, *ps.* 63, 84, 87.
Of Election, or preferring spiritual blessings before temporal, *ps.* 37, 73.

Thanksgiving.

FOr all Gods mercies, *ps.* 103, 136, 138.
For his mercy and truth, *ps.* 100.
For delivering from sickness and all other dangers, *psal.* 40, 107, 114, 116.
For delivering from enemies and all other troubles, *ps.* 81, 107, 124, 144.
For pardon of our sins, *ps.* 85, 106, 116.
For redemption by Christ, *ps.* 98, 118.
For the blessings of the Gospel, *ps.* 111.
For Acts of Gods providence, and particular care over us, *ps.* 113, 121.
For Victory, *ps.* 144.

FINIS.